



Acts of The Holy Ghost,

or

Life, and Experience, of
Mrs. M. B. Woodworth-Etter.






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MRS. M. B. WOODWORTH-ETTER
EVANGELIST

Acts of the Holy Ghost,

OR

The Life, Work, and Experience,

OF

Mrs. M. B. Woodworth-Etter
EVANGELIST.

WRITTEN BY HERSELF

Complete, including Sermons.

JOHN F. WORLEY PRINTING CO.
DALLAS, TEXAS

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may be obtained from**

MRS. M. B. WOODWORTH-ETTER
Indianapolis, Indiana, U. S. A.

Preface to First Book.

THE Lord has led me by his Spirit to write, and send out to the world a condensed account of my life and experience of over fourteen years' labor in the work of the Lord, as an Evangelist. The greatest desire of my life is that sinners may hear of Jesus, and be saved. I know that time is short, and what we do for the Master we must do quickly. Therefore I send this book out in the name and spirit of the Lord Jesus, knowing that it will reach thousands who will never hear my voice in preaching the word, and that many will be saved by reading it, that I will never see till I meet them in heaven. It is within the reach of every one; and with the alternation of peace and trouble, encouragement and discouragement, hope and fear, prosperity and adversity, joy and sadness, I cannot help but think that it will be interesting and beneficial to those who may read it. I have tried in a simple manner to portray to my readers the love of Jesus for a dying world, and the work that has been accomplished on this God's footstool, through the efforts of your humble servant,

MARIA BEULAH WOODWORTH,

Evangelist.

Preface to Fourth Book.

THE Lord raised me up from a death-bed. Every one thought I would die. But the Lord raised me up, and anointed me with the power of the Holy Ghost, and sent me out as an evangelist and minister to preach the Gospel, on apostolic lines with apostolic power. I did not know then that I would ever teach or preach divine healing. Had wonderful success in the Salvation of Souls, they came flocking to Christ by hundreds at every place I went.

The Lord showed me I had the gift of healing, and that I should preach and teach divine healing, and lay hands on the sick in His name, that He would cast out devils, and heal all manner of diseases, and multitudes would be saved in that way, and be made to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, by seeing His power, and love in healing your afflicted bodies. I obeyed the word of the Lord, and He stood by me, and kept His promise by confirming His word with mighty miracles, signs, and wonders.

Thousands have been made whole of every disease known at this age of the world, including one case of leprosy. Most of the cases that were healed were considered chronic by physicians. Many were brought on beds in a dying condition, given up by the best physicians; and many of them are living to-day, well and happy. Hundreds were saved and healed at the same time, otherwise they would have died in their sins, and thousands of unbelievers of all classes were brought to Christ by seeing the mighty works of God.

It is now about twenty-five years ago since I was anointed of God, and sent out to preach. During this time I have travelled many thousands of miles, have gone from the Atlantic to the Pacific; crossed the continent eight times; have been in many states; preached thousands of sermons; and held hundreds of meetings. Have had my life and experience published up to 1904.

M. B. WOODWORTH-ETTER,
Evangelist.

School of Theology
Claremont

A83334

Preface to the New Edition.

It is now nearly thirty-five years since the Lord raised me from what all thought was my death-bed, after I had promised the Lord that I would consecrate my life to His work, if He would raise me up, and prepare me by His power, and wisdom, and strength.

I knew it must all come from Him, for I was nothing but a little worm. He said that He would take the worm, and thrash a mountain. Many prayers went up for my recovery; the Lord heard, and my consecration was accepted, and sealed in heaven; and now after so many years on the battle-field, I am still pressing the battle to the gate. At the age of sixty-eight my health is better than ever before, and I can stand more in many ways, than at any time in all these years.

The Lord is giving me great light in these last days, and the work is now greater. The light and power from the work, and book, is going forth all over the land. This is why I am now writing another book, that we expect to go to all lands, and tribes, and tongues, to give *the Last Warning to a lost world*; and to gather the elect together from the four corners of the earth; that we may see eye to eye, speak the same language, and be sealed with the Pentecostal baptism of power, knowledge, and gifts, and be ready to meet the Lord in the air. (1 Thess., 4.17.)

We were only out in the evangelistic work a short time, when the Lord showed me plainly that He wanted me to write an account of my birth, childhood, conversion, wonderful call, and baptism of the Holy Ghost, endowing with gifts and power, and preparing me for the work, and my experience in the work up to that time.

I was as much surprised as when He called me to preach His gospel. I had never thought of such a thing as writing a book. I just thought it impossible, but I had promised the Lord that whenever He set an open door for me to go in for His glory, that I would go forward in His strength, if I died in the attempt.

My prayers have always been, and now are *for more Light, and more Wisdom at any cost*. This must be our cry and faith. Then go forward in His name, no matter about the results, or persecutions, *then the Blood will continually cleanse*, and we will be kept

in love with one another; and have sweet fellowship with our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

I set about the work at once, without any notes, just trusting the Lord to show me, and lead me to write; to guide my fingers; to indite word, and matter, and to bring to my mind just what He could use to enlighten His children, and bring sinners to Christ.

I wrote a small book as directed. Many times the Holy Ghost fell on me. I seemed to be melted in love and weeping, and the paper would be all wet, and spotted with tears, as I asked God to send out, and seal the writing with the Power of the Holy Ghost; so that those that read it would be awakened, and that the power would fall on them, so that many would be brought to Christ, and blessed in different ways.

Well, the Lord used the book in all these ways, much more than I ever thought possible. It was not long till He called me to write another one much larger, another, and another; until now, including this one, I have sent out five different volumes of my life and work; and three books of Sermons, making many thousands in all. Have none of these on hand now, except a few copies of number four book.

I have also published four hymn books, that have been in great demand, but are now out of print.

All these books have gone, and are scattered over the land. There is a greater demand for the books than ever, and calls are coming from all parts; they say, "Write another book, condensed from the beginning."

We have listened to our friends, and to the voice of God, and now publish a large volume, giving a condensed account of all the past editions; together with many things that have never been written, nor given to the public, and which will be read with interest; also a number of new sermons.

This book will go forth in His name, accompanied with the Holy Ghost, to do more good than all the rest. So, dear reader, give ear to what you read, *and hear what the Spirit says to you.*

If you hear and obey, I will meet many of you in that Beautiful City. Though I never see your faces here, we will know each other there, and tell of His love together.

M. B. WOODWORTH-ETTER,
Evangelist.

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Acts of the Holy Ghost,

OR

The Life, Work, and Experience,

OF

Mrs. M. B. Woodworth-Etter
EVANGELIST.

CHAPTER I.

My Childhood—My Father's Death—My Longings for an Education—My Desire for Religious Teaching and Influence—My Conversion and Baptism—God Calling Me to the Work—My Marriage—Trials and Discouragements—The Angel of Death at Our Home—Georgie's Conversion, Sickness and Death—Birth and Death of Little Gertie.

I WAS born in New Lisbon, Columbiana County, Ohio, July 22, 1844, and was the fourth daughter of Samuel and Matilda Underwood. My parents were not Christians, therefore I was left without the religious teachings and influence with which so many homes are blessed. My father and mother joined the Disciple Church one year before my father's death, which occurred in July, 1855. The death of my father was the first great sorrow of my life. He had gone away to harvest in usual health, and I will never forget the night he was brought home, cold, in death. Some neighbor children and I were out watching a terrible storm raging, when we saw two strangers approaching the house. They came to bring the sad intelligence of what had happened, and as we looked out we saw the conveyance approaching, bringing the remains of our dear father. It was a terrible blow to our young hearts to see our father carried into the house cold and stiff in death, and my mother fainting as fast as they could bring her to. We children were screaming and the storm was raging in all its fury. Father died of sunstroke; he was only sick a few hours, and

died praying for his family. But I must pass over this sad event.

My mother was left with eight children to provide for, and almost destitute. Then began the battle of life with us all. My mother was obliged to seek work in various ways. My oldest sisters and myself had to leave home and work by the week. We had not only ourselves to provide for, but also our brothers and sisters at home. It was very hard for my sensitive nature to go among strangers. I was discontented and homesick. I wanted to go to school where I could learn, for I longed for an education, and I often cried myself to sleep over this matter. I would have my books in the kitchen, where I could read a verse and commit it to memory; then read another, and so on, thus improving every opportunity while at my work. I had no opportunity of going to church from my earliest recollection. My heart went out in strong desires to know of God, when eight years old. Two of my sisters were converted in a Methodist meeting. I went once or twice. My heart was melted with the Savior's love, but they seemed to think children had no need of salvation, and I was kept back.

At the age of thirteen I attended a meeting of the Disciples Church. My family were all Disciples at this time. When I heard the story of the cross my heart was filled with the love of Jesus. My eyes seemed to be fountains of tears

I was seated in the back of a large audience, and was the first to make the start to seek the Lord. It seemed so far to the front seat, that it looked like I could never make it, but I said,

"I can but perish if I go.
I am resolved to try,
For if I stay away I know
I shall forever die."

The minister took great interest in me, and said many good things to encourage me, and prayed that my life might be a shining light. If he could have looked forward, and have seen my life's work for the Master, he surely would have rejoiced to know how kindly he had talked to the poor little orphan girl.

But I did not get converted then. They did not believe in a change of heart, and nature; but praise the Lord, He did not leave me in the dark. The next day, as they took me down to the creek to baptize me, there was a great crowd around. I heard some one say, "Maybe she will be drowned." It scared me a little. I thought, "Maybe I might," but I said, "Lord, I will go

through if I do": so I asked the Lord to save me fully, trusting myself in His hands; and while going into the water, a light came over me, and I was converted. The people saw the change, and said I had fainted.

Then began my new life of peace and joy in a Savior's love. Then I was contented and happy, singing and praising God all the day long. I never went to any place of amusement. I attended four meetings on Sabbath and three or four during the week. I did not stay away from meeting once a year unless I was sick. I was more anxious now than ever for an education, for I wanted to work for Jesus and be useful in the vineyard of Christ. Soon after I was converted I heard the voice of Jesus calling me to go out in the highways and hedges and gather in the lost sheep. Like Mary, I pondered these things in my heart, for I had no one to hold counsel with. The Disciples did not believe that women had any right to work for Jesus. Had I told them my impression they would have made sport of me. I had never heard of women working in public except as missionaries, so I could see no opening—except, as I thought, if I ever married, my choice would be an earnest Christian and then we would enter upon the mission work. A few years after this I married Mr. Woodworth.

We settled in the country, and thought by industry and honest toil to gain a little of this world's goods to sustain these physical bodies, but my health failed, and everything we undertook seemed to be a failure. I was away from all Christian influence, and could not often attend the house of God. Often when hearing the church bells ringing, which had been the signal for me to repair to the house of worship, and knowing that I could not go, I would cry myself to sleep. I had one trial after another, and temptations and discouragements beset me on every side. The angel of death came to our home, and after hovering around for a few days he bore away our only little boy, a bright, blue-eyed darling. As he was passing away he looked up and smiled. He looked like an angel, and seemed to say: "Mamma, do not weep for me; I am going to a better world." It almost broke my heart to lay him away in the cold grave; but I could see the loving hand of God and hear Him calling me to build up higher, to set my affections on Heavenly things and not on the things of the earth.

One year had hardly passed by when the angel of death came again to our home and took away our baby Freddy, and at the

same time I lay for weeks between life and death. In all this I could see the hand of the loving Father calling me to leave all and follow him. About this time our little daughter Georgie was converted. She was about seven years old. She was a great comfort to me. She loved to talk of the goodness of God and our Redeemer. Many happy times we enjoyed talking together of the beautiful home over the river, where her brothers had gone. I did not think she would leave me so soon to join their ranks and raise her voice with theirs in singing salvation to our God, who sitteth upon the throne, and the Lamb forever. She was taken sick with that dreadful disease, scrofula, and lingered about eight months. Her sufferings were great, yet she never murmured or complained, but only said it was for her good. She loved to read about Jesus, and the beautiful mansions he was preparing, and the robe and crown that were waiting for her. She would talk to all who came to see her of Jesus and his love, and tell them to meet her in heaven.

She sent messages to her Sabbath School teacher and scholars, and to her friends far and near, to meet her in heaven. For weeks before she died her face was all lighted up with the glory of God. The angels seemed to be hovering about her bed. She could hear them singing. Her body was with us, but her spirit seemed to be above the earth communing with God. She was willing to go and be with Jesus, but it seemed hard for her to leave me. She would say: "O mamma, if you could go with me I would be so happy. I hate to leave you; but oh, say, you will meet me in heaven." I said: "Georgie, I will try." But that would not do. She said: "O mamma, say you will; I cannot die unless you promise to meet me in heaven." I said: "Georgie, by the grace of God I will meet you in heaven." She said: "Now I am ready; I know you will come, mamma; I shall always be looking for you, and when you die I am coming for you."

The Sabbath before she died she called me to her bed-side and said: "Mamma, I am going to leave you this week," and she began to set her house in order. She talked of dying as we would talk of going to visit a dear friend. She gave away all of her earthly possessions. To me she gave her testament; said she would like to see all her friends once more. She selected her burial robe and place to be buried, and requested us to leave

room for me to be buried by her side. She stayed with us until the last of the week, and was frequently heard to say:

"I am coming, Lord,
Coming now to thee;
Wash me, cleanse me in that blood
Which flowed on Calvary."

She kept inviting every one to come to Jesus and be saved. Her sufferings were intense toward the last. When she could not speak, and we would ask her if she was happy, and if Jesus was with her, she would smile and nod her head. She thought she was going. She put up her mouth to kiss each one and gasped good-bye between her struggles, saying: "Meet me in heaven;" but she rallied and lived two hours. In this way she talked on till the last, and her face shone with the glory of heaven. Looking up she said: "O mamma, I see Jesus and the angels; I see my little brothers; they have come for me." And they bore her away in triumph to the heavenly land. It seemed to me that I could see them as they went sweeping through the gates into the New Jerusalem. This was her favorite hymn, and was sung at her funeral:

"I am now a child of God,
For I'm washed in Jesus' blood;
I am waiting, and I'm longing while I wait;
Soon on wings of love I'll fly
To my home beyond the sky,
To my welcome as I'm sweeping through the gate.

In the blood of yonder Lamb,
Washed from every stain I am;
Robed in whiteness, clad in brightness,
I am sweeping through the gate.

It was like death to part with my darling. But Jesus was very precious to my soul. Heaven was nearer, Christ was dearer, than ever before. I had one more treasure in glory.

My health had been very poor all through her sickness. Three weeks before her death little Gertie was born. She was the picture of Georgie, and seemed to have her sweet disposition, and I thought as she grew older she would take her place; but the precious bud was not permitted to bloom in this world of sin. At the age of four months, the angels bore her away where the flowers never fade nor die, there to join her sister and brothers, who were waiting to welcome her at the golden gates. I could say with David, they cannot come back to me, but I will go to

them. Praise the Lord for the Christian's hope. These beautiful lines of the poet express my thoughts—I did not expect to be long behind my darlings.

“We are waiting by the river,
We are waiting on the shore,
Only waiting for the boatman;
Soon he'll come to bear us o'er.

CHAPTER II.

My Severe Illness and Glorious Visions of Jesus and the Beautiful City—
Encouragement to Mothers—Began to Make Excuse—Giving God the
Glory—Willie's Sickness and Death—Satan tries to Persuade me not
to Go—The Anointing Power.

FROM the time of the sad occurrences which have just been narrated in the previous chapter, my health was very poor, and many times I was brought near the brink of the grave. Everyone who saw me thought I would die. But the work the Lord was calling me to do came up before me so plainly that I thought he would raise me up, and open the way; and at these times, when I seemed to be hovering between life and death, I would have such glorious visions.

At one time I was praying for the salvation of sinners, and the Savior appeared on the cross by me, and talked with me; I laid my hand on his mangled body, and looked up in his smiling face. Another time I was meditating upon the love of God in giving his only Son to die for sinners, and of the beautiful home he was preparing for those who love him, and I seemed to float away, and was set down in the Beautiful City. Oh, the glorious sight that met my view can never be expressed by mortal tongue! Heaven is located. It is a real city. Its inhabitants are real, and not imaginary. If mothers could see their children as I saw them, in all their shining glory, they would never weep for them, but would leave all and follow Jesus. They would let nothing keep them from meeting their children in heaven, where they are shining in dazzling beauty around God's Throne, and are watching to give welcome to the Beautiful City. I never think of my children as being in the grave. Oh no. The loved form that we laid away in the cold grave, is nothing but the casket, that contained the jewel which is now shining in the Savior's Crown.

Often now when I am pleading with sinners to come to Jesus, and telling them of the love of God, the beautiful home in heaven, of the mansions bright and of the robe and crown, and of the great multitude who have been washed in the blood of the Lamb, the veil seems to be taken away and I feel lost in the love and glory of Christ. I feel as though the congregation was left behind, and I was floating upward in a cloud of glory. Oh, the wonderful love of God! The half has never been told. It never can be told. It will take all eternity to tell of the redeeming love, in the won-

derful plan of redemption to a dying world. Dear readers, will you not give up all and follow Jesus, and meet me in that beautiful land where sorrow will never come?

I do praise God for his loving-kindness to me in always raising up the best of Christian friends in my behalf. In all my sickness and trouble the ministers and people came from the different churches in the town and had prayer-meeting in my room. They prayed in the churches for my recovery. I was willing to die and leave my little girl and boy, feeling that God would care for them; but the work God was calling me to do, loomed up before me. All these years God had been preparing me—for I was not willing. I felt like a worm in his sight. It seemed impossible for me to undertake the work for the salvation of souls; but the time had come to promise or die. I promised God that if he would restore my health, and prepare me, and show me the work, I would try to do it: I began to get better immediately.

We then moved to a Friends' settlement, and they came and took me to church. They had glorious meetings. God seemed to say to me, "I brought you here; go to work." Now the struggle commenced. I was very timid, and bound as with chains in a man-fearing spirit. When I arose to testify I trembled like a leaf, and began to make excuses—"O God, send some one else!" Then the Lord in a vision caused me to see the bottomless pit open in all its horror and woe. There was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. It was surrounded by a great multitude of people who seemed unconscious of their danger, and without a moment's warning they would tumble into this awful place. I was above the people on a narrow plank-walk, which wound up toward heaven; and I was exhorting and pleading with the people to come upon the plank and escape that awful place. Several started. There was a beautiful bright light above me, and I was encouraging them to follow that light and they would go straight to heaven.

This vision left quite an impression on my mind. When the Spirit of God was striving with me to talk or pray in meeting, I would resist as long as I could. Then this awful vision would rise before me, and I would see souls sinking into eternal woe. The voice of Jesus would whisper, "I am with you; be not afraid." Then I would be on my feet or knees in a moment. I would forget everything but the love of God and dying souls. God seemed to

speak through me to the people. But I had so much opposition to contend with. My people were opposed; my husband and daughter fought against it; and my whole nature shrunk from going to stand as a gazing-stock for the people. But the Lord was showing in many ways that I must go and perform the work he had for me to do.

Several ministers whom I had never seen before told me, at different times, that God was calling me to the ministry, and that I would have to go. I said, "If I were a man I would love to work for Jesus." They told me I had a work to do which no man could do; the Lord was calling me to the West to labor for lost souls. I said, "O Lord! I cannot take Willie with me, nor can I leave him behind." Then the Lord saw fit to take him out of the way; so he laid his hand on my darling little boy, and in a few days took him home to heaven. He was the joy of my life. He was nearly seven years old. He was very bright for one of his age—in fact, far beyond his years. He was the pet of the whole neighborhood. He seemed to know when taken sick that he would not get well. He talked of dying and going to see Georgie, who had been dead three years that month. He said he would have to die sometime, and that he would rather go now if we could go with him; that he would never be sick any more, nor have to take any more medicine. He bid us all good-bye and said he was going to be with Jesus. He died very happy. He had talked and fretted much about his little sister, and said he could not live without her. By faith I could see her meeting him at the beautiful gates and welcoming him into the golden city of God. This sad bereavement nearly took my life. The dear Savior was never so near and real to me before. He was by my side and seemed to bear me up in his loving arms. I could say, "The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

When alone I missed my darling so much that I wept as though my heart would break. Then I would always pray; and as I prayed I would forget everything earthly and soar away by faith to the Golden City, and there see my darlings all together shining in glory, and looking at me and saying, "Mamma, do not weep for us, but come this way." I would always end in praising and giving glory to God for taking them to such a happy place. Lizzie, our oldest child, aged sixteen, was all we had left of six sweet children.

In all these trials God was preparing me and opening the way for the great battle against the enemy of souls; and now the great desire of my heart was to work for Jesus. I longed to win a star for the Savior's crown. But when I thought of my weakness I shrank from the work. Sometimes when the Spirit of God was striving and calling so plainly, I would yield and say "Yes, Lord; I will go." The glory of God came upon me like a cloud, and I seemed to be carried away hundreds of miles and set down in a field of wheat, where the sheaves were falling all around me. I was filled with zeal and power, and felt as if I could stand before the whole world and plead with dying sinners. It seemed to me that I must leave all and go at once. Then Satan would come in like a flood and say, "You would look nice preaching, being a gazing-stock for the people to make sport of. You know you could not do it." Then I would think of my weakness and say, "No; of course I cannot do it." Then I would be in darkness and despair. I wanted to run away from God, or I wished I could die; but when I began to look at the matter in this way, that God knew all about me, and was able and willing to qualify me for the work, I asked him to qualify me.

I want the reader to understand, that at this time I had a good experience, a pure heart, was full of the love of God, but was not qualified for God's work. I knew that I was but a worm. God would have to take a worm to thresh a mountain. Then I asked God to give me the power he gave the Gallilean fishermen—to anoint me for service. I came like a child asking for bread. I looked for it. God did not disappoint me. The power of the Holy Ghost came down as a cloud. It was brighter than the sun. I was covered and wrapped up in it. My body was light as the air. It seemed that heaven came down. I was baptized with the Holy Ghost, and fire, and power which has never left me. Oh, Praise the Lord! There was liquid fire, and the angels were all around in the fire and glory. It is through the Lord Jesus Christ, and by this power that I have stood before hundreds of thousands of men and women, proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ.

The Friends wanted me to travel a year with a minister and his wife and work in revivals, and they would pay all expenses. But my husband was not willing for me to go, or to engage in the work any place.

CHAPTER III.

I Endeavored to Prepare Myself for the Work—I talk Face to Face with the Savior, in a Vision—What I saw in a Vision—Bearing the Cross—I had my Talent Hidden Away—A few Pointed Inquiries—My First Meeting—A Place Noted for Infidelity—The Good Result.

I THOUGHT I would go through a course of study and prepare for the work, thinking the Lord would make my husband and people willing in some way to let me go out and work. But I could not get my mind fixed on my study. Everything seemed empty and vacant, and I was restless and uneasy.

The dear Savior stood by me one night in a vision and talked face to face with me, and asked what I was doing on earth. I felt condemned, and said, "Lord, I am going to work in thy vineyard." The Lord said, "When?" and I answered, "When I get prepared for the work." Then the Lord said to me, "Don't you know that while you are getting ready souls are perishing? Go now, and I will be with you." I told him that I could not talk to the people; I did not know what to say, and they would not listen to me. Jesus said, "You can tell the people what the Lord has done for your soul; tell of the glory of God and the love of Jesus; tell sinners to repent and prepare for death and the judgment, and I will be with you." Still I made one excuse after another, and Jesus would answer, "Go, and I will be with you."

I told him I wanted to study the Bible; that I did not understand it well enough. Then there appeared upon the wall a large open Bible, and the verses stood out in raised letters. The glory of God shone around and upon the book. I looked, and I could understand it all.

Then Jesus said again, "Go, and I will be with you." I cried, "Lord, I will go. Where shall I go?" And Jesus said, "Go here, go there, wherever souls are perishing." Praise the Lord for his wonderful goodness in revealing his word and will in such a wonderful way, to such a poor weak worm of the dust. I saw more in that vision than I could have learned in years of hard study. Praise his Holy Name. I saw that I must not depend on any thing that I could do, but to look to him for strength and wisdom. "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit," saith the Lord. I was to be the vessel of clay God was going to use to his own glory. I was to be God's mouth-piece. I must trust God to speak through me to the people the words of eternal life.

There was all this time a secret monitor within telling me that I should be calling sinners to repentance. I could not get clear of that reflection by day or by night. Walking or dreaming, I seemed to have a large congregation before me, all in tears, as I told them the story of the cross. Thus for months and years did I debate; and yet did I falter and hesitate, and, like Jonah, trim my sail for Tarshish. I thought if I were a man it would be a pleasure for me; but for me, a woman, to preach, if I could, would subject me to ridicule and contempt among my friends and kindred, and bring reproach upon his glorious cause.

Always when I had trouble I would flee to the strong-hold of faith and grace and prayer. But when I went in secret to pray the words seemed to come to me, "You deny me before men, and I will deny you before my Father and the holy angels." Then I would go to my Bible and search for teachings and examples. Who made sport of Miriam when the poet said:

"An elder sister led the band,
With sounding timbrels in her hand,
And virgins moved in order grand,
And after her they shouting danced."

Again, the Lord put his erring people in remembrance of his great blessing to Israel when he said, "Did I not send thee Moses and Aaron *and Miriam* to be your leaders?" And again the prophets were ordained of God. And when there was trouble on hand Barak dare not meet the enemy unless Deborah led the van. And the noble woman, always ready to work for God and his cause, said, "I will surely go. God's people must not be a prey to the enemy." "Oh, no; call out the men of Israel; Sisera's mighty hosts are gathering."

As I continued to read my Bible I saw that in all ages of the world the Lord raised up of his own choosing, men, women, and children—Miriam, Deborah, Hannah, Hulda, Anna, Phoebe, Narcissus, Tryphena, Persis, Julia, and the Marys, and the sisters who were co-workers with Paul in the gospel, whose names were in the Book of Life, and many other women whose labors are mentioned with praise. Even the children were made the instruments of his praise and glory. See Romans ii. 6; I. Samuel iii. 4; Jeremiah i. 6; Numbers xxii. 28.

The more I investigated the more I found to condemn me. There was the Master giving one, two, and five talents, and the

moral obligation of each person receiving them and their several rewards. I had one talent, which was hidden away.

The Lord, through the Apostle Paul, commanded us not to forsake "the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another; and so much the more as ye see the day approaching." And again, "They that feared the Lord spake oft one to another; and the Lord hearkened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon his name. And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels."

By the Prophet Joel we learn that one special feature of the gospel dispensation shall be, "Your sons and daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions; and also upon my servants and handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit." It seems by the Prophet Joel, that the last days were to be particularly conspicuous for this kind of prophesying. We cannot reverse God's decree, for it is said: "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but the Word of God shall endure forever."

By reference to Acts ii. 16, it is determined that this prophecy by Joel was verified on the Day of Pentecost. And it was fully warranted as of divine origin, and that the gift of prophecy was not confined to either sex; for they all began to preach and to prophesy, as the Spirit gave them utterance—both men and women.

Paul, in his first letter to the church at Corinth (I. Cor., xiv. 3.), defines prophesying, exhorting, speaking, edification, and comfort. If we are able to answer the important questions: First, Whose spirit was poured out? Second, On whom was it poured? Third, When and for what purpose? then we shall also be able to decide somewhat as to what extent women are required to work for the advancement of Christ's cause upon the earth.

I maintain that, by the prophecy of Joel, women were to participate in this work with their brethren. Now, when the kingdom, or new dispensation, was set up by our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, their work was not only recognized in a miraculous manner, but was acknowledged by the apostles as in fulfillment of said prophecies.

Now, to those who are sensitive upon this point I propose the inquiry: First, Is there not as much to sustain the position that women are called to preach as there is that men are called? If you admit that there is such a call to the ministry, then whence the authority for making the work exclusively for the male sex? What would have been the work of those women who labored with Paul? (Paul's letter to the church at Philippi, iv. 3.) Second, How could they obey God and not prophesy? (Acts ii. 18.) Philip had four daughters who did prophesy. (Acts xxi. 9.) Was that by divine authority, about thirty-five years after the setting up of the gospel kingdom dispensation? And is it less becoming for women to labor in Christ's kingdom or vineyard now, than it was then?

If you determine that there is no acceptable preaching only through a called ministry, who will arrogate to himself the power to determine the calling, seeing that more are invested with miraculous power?

But should you deny that there is any divine authority by which the word is preached, why not offer the most encouragement to those who may labor the most successfully? There will be a time when all good works will meet a just recompense; for it is said: "Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain; and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."

The first meeting that I undertook to hold was in a little town where we had lived some years before, right among my husband's people. It was a cross for me to talk to those people; but I said, in the name of God, and by his sustaining grace, I will try, and leave the result with him. As I rose to speak, this text came to my mind: "Set thy house in order, for thou shalt die, and not live."

When I began to talk upon the subject the man-fearing spirit left me, and the words came to me faster than I could give them utterance. My sister-in-law broke down and left the house. We continued the meeting a few days, and twenty claimed to be converted. People were converted all through the neighborhood. One who came to this meeting afterward became my son-in-law.

I continued to keep house, and spent as much time in holding

meetings as I could, to give my husband a chance to attend his work. I was anxious to raise money for us to go West. I would ride seven miles and hold meeting on Saturday evening, and three meetings on Sabbath—sometimes in different churches—and then ride home over a hilly and rough road. By this time I would be nearly exhausted and hardly able to walk around to do my work. But the last of the week I would go again; and often through the week I held meetings in the towns around where I was born and raised, where we had lived since we were married.

It was a cross for me to speak before my own folks, and the people whom I had always known. But God wonderfully blessed my labors in every place. Wherever I went the house was crowded. I did not write my sermons or have sketches of sermons. I would take a text and trust God to lead me in his own way. I was holding meeting for a few days where I was raised, and the house was crowded every night. One night I could not get a text. The people came pouring in until the house was packed. I began to get frightened. A brother said to me, "The Disciples are turning out to-night." There I was, with several hundred people before me and no text—nothing to talk about. Everything was empty. I began to plead with Jesus. I told him he had called me to preach; that here was this starving multitude and I had no bread to give them. To verify his promise and to glorify himself in manifesting his power to this people, the words came to me, "What are you going to do with Jesus, that is called the Christ?" and also the place to find the text. Jesus seemed to whisper in my ear, "I am with you; be not afraid." I opened the meeting and repeated the text. As I did so the power came, and it seemed that all I had to do was to open my mouth. The people all through the house began to weep. I talked one hour and a quarter. The power came as it did when I received the anointing. It seemed as if the house was full of the glory of God. I felt as if I was drawn up over the people. Glory to God for helping a worm of the dust.

For the glory of God and the encouragement of those who are engaged in working for lost souls, to prove that no place is too hard for God, if we only trust him, I will tell you of the victory God gave me at a place called "The Devil's Den." It was distinguished for infidelity and skepticism. There was an old free church in which no one was ever known to be converted. Some

of our best ministers had tried to hold meetings here, but had gone away in disgust. This place was six miles from home. I had several times refused to go to this place, but at last concluded to go, believing God would shake the foundation of infidelity, and that there would be a shaking among the dry bones. A large crowd met me. They had come through mere curiosity, expecting to see me back out. I had to do all the talking, all the praying, and all the singing. But God was there in mighty power. Some of those infidels turned pale and trembled in their seats. For a few days I could hardly find a place to stay. I appointed day-meetings; but they said, "Oh, you cannot have meetings in day time; no one will come." I told them if no one else came I would go and pray for God to pour out his power upon the people. About the fourth day some were brightly converted. They went to work.

The news spread like fire, and the Christians and singers and ministers came for miles around. There were hundreds who could not get into the house. The doors and windows were open, and the order was so good that I think nearly all the people outside could hear. I held the meeting two weeks, and seventy-five came out on the Lord's side. One old man and his wife, about seventy-five years old, and nine of their children, were converted. Nearly all who came out were over twenty years old. Some of the hardest sinners in the whole country were converted. They had to confess that God was there in wonderful power. I organized a Sabbath-School of one hundred and fifty scholars, and put in a man for superintendent who had been a noted drunkard; appointed two prayer-meetings for each week, and established meetings every Sabbath. Different ministers promised to furnish them with preaching. The people said it was a glorious work, but that it could not last; that when I left it would go down. Bless God, I have heard of only one who went back to the world!

Praise God, the work is going on, and the wilderness of sin has been made to blossom as the rose! where there was cursing and blaspheming, there is singing and praising God. Let us never be discouraged; but lean hard on God, and he will give us victory every time, if we only trust him and give him the glory. Praise God for victory through faith in his promise and through the efficiency of the blood of the Lamb!

Let me say for the encouragement of those who are starting

in the work of the Lord, God has promised to be with us always, even to the end. We are nothing but the clay God speaks through. It is "Not by might, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts." If the Holy Spirit is dwelling in our hearts and shining out through our lives and actions; if we, by faith, take God at his word, we will find at all times and places that his grace is sufficient, and he will give us victory every time. We must claim the victory by faith, before the walls fall. (Joshua, 6.20.)

CHAPTER IV.

A Short Visit in Columbiana—A Glorious Meeting—My Condition and Situation—The Power of God Manifested—My Mission—Rallying Sinners to the Cross—Uniting with the Church—My Trust in God—A Statement of the Work Accomplished—Exhortation to the Christian—My First Protracted Effort.

On the way home from a revival-meeting I took a severe cold, which settled in my throat. We stopped in Columbiana, ten miles from home. While there a Methodist class-leader requested me to take charge of the prayer-meeting, and preach for them. As it was too late to announce a meeting, I told him I would go if able, and we would have a praise-meeting, as I could only speak in a whisper. The church had gone out after style, and pride, and festivals, etc., until they had lost their power. They were in a lifeless condition. I went, and to my surprise the people were coming in crowds. They continued to come until the house was crowded—and they said the house would hold a thousand people. There I was, barely able to sit up, so hoarse I could hardly speak, with no minister or anyone to help me. I never had stood before such a congregation, or so much style. I trembled in my seat; but oh, how I clung to God. In silent prayer I asked him to take away the cold and hoarseness, and man-fearing spirit, and everything, and give me a message for that dying people. I thought if I could get up into the pulpit I would tell the people it was a mistake; that I had not promised to speak. It seemed so far away. But I went, and stood up to make an apology for the first time since I had started to work for the Lord. As I did so this text came to mind: "I am doing a great work, and I can not come down." I trusted God to take away my cold. The first five minutes they could hardly understand a word. Then my voice got clear and strong, and they could hear distinctly all over the house; and the words just seemed to roll out. I talked for one hour, and the power of God was wonderfully manifested. All over the house people wept, and a death-like solemnity settled over the congregation. They wanted me to go on with a revival, but I could not. Whenever I think of that meeting it strengthens my faith, and I feel like praising God for victory through faith in our Lord Jesus Christ. To Him be glory, and power, and praise forever and ever. Amen.

I had various calls to take a stationary work where I could have done well. The United Brethren wanted me to take charge

of the Woman's Missionary Society, or take a circuit; the Bible Christians wanted me to unite with them, and take charge of three large churches; and the Methodists wanted me to take charge of one church. These were all within ten miles of home, and I would have received a good salary. But I felt that my mission was that of an evangelist. I felt that my work was not confined to one charge or place, but wherever the Lord was leading me. I joined with the United Brethren Church and got permission to preach and organize churches. I felt that the time had come when I must break up house-keeping and leave home and friends and our only child, to travel through the West. It was a sore trial. I had to flee to the Rock that is higher than I before I could say:

"Lord, obediently I'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou my leader be,
And I still will follow thee."

My husband was now willing and anxious to go with me in the work. It required strong faith, for we had to start without purse or scrip, like the disciples, trusting the Lord to supply our wants. As we traveled from place to place, without a home we could call our own, I could sing:

"A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They are building a palace for me over there.
Tho' exiled from home, yet still I will sing:
All glory to God, I'm a child of a King.

My Father is rich in houses and lands;
He holdeth the wealth of the world in his hands;
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,
His coffers are full, he has riches untold."

I find the promise of Jesus verified. If we leave all for his sake, we shall have houses and lands, sisters and brothers, and a home in heaven. I find dear mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers, and dear children born into the kingdom, wherever I go, who are as dear to me as my own.

Oh, it is a glorious work to rally sinners to the cross of Christ, and to say: "Behold the dying Lamb." May God keep me low at the cross of Christ, and keep me ever pure and holy—a vessel fit for the Master's use—is my daily prayer. Oh, that all would praise the Lord for his goodness to the children of men.

Prior to going West, I held nine revivals, organized two churches—one of them with about seventy members; organized a

Sabbath-school of about one hundred scholars, and appointed a prayer meeting at the same place; preached in twenty-two meeting-houses and four school-houses, for eight different denominations, and delivered two hundred sermons. This work was accomplished in about one year and a half. God blessed my labors in this short time with more glorious results than I had expected to see in years, or perhaps in a life-time of labor. Praise his Holy Name.

God has promised, that they who go sowing the precious seed weeping, shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Dear reader, God has assigned a work for you and for me. Are we doing that work? God has given us salvation; let us work it out with fear and trembling. We do not want a starless crown. The day is far spent and the night of death is fast approaching, when no one man can work. Male and female are one in Christ Jesus.

When we went West to engage in the work which God was calling me to do, the first place at which we stopped was at Willshire, Ohio. I preached in the M. E. Church the same evening, and the next day we went to Fairview. Here Bros. S. and T. were just closing a series of meetings. The class requested me to continue the meetings, which I did for sixteen days. I never saw the power of God so wonderfully manifested as at these meetings. There had been trouble in the church for a number of years. Some of the best members had left, and the church had lost its power. I felt impressed that God was going to restore love and harmony in the church. I visited those families, and the third day of the meeting the trouble was all settled. All who were present came to the altar and made a full consecration and prayed for a baptism of the Holy Ghost and of fire, and that night it came. Fifteen came to the altar screaming for mercy. Men and women fell and lay like dead. I had never seen anything like this. I felt it was the work of God, but did not know how to explain it, or what to say.

I was a little frightened, as I did not know what the people would think or what they might do to me, as I was the leader of the meeting. While the fear of God was on the people, and I was looking on, not knowing what to do, the Spirit of God brought before me the vision I had before I started out in the work of the Lord, and said: "Don't you remember when you was carried away, and saw the field of wheat and the sheaves falling? The large

field of wheat was the multitudes of people you are to preach the gospel to; the falling sheaves is what you see here to-night, the slaying power of God. This is my power; I told you I would be with you and fight your battles; it is not the wisdom of men, but the power and wisdom of God that is needed to bring sinners from darkness to light." The Lord revealed wonderful things to me in a few moments; my fears were all gone. Those who were lying over the house as dead, after laying about two hours, all, one after another, sprang to their feet as quick as a flash, with shining faces, and shouted all over the house. I never had seen such bright conversions, nor such shouting. They seemed as light as a feather. The ministers and old saints wept and praised the Lord with a loud voice. They said it was the Pentecost power; that the Lord was visiting them in great mercy and power, and there was great victory coming.

It is now twelve years since that meeting; the Lord has poured out the Holy Ghost as he promised he would in the last days, with signs and wonders following. He said he would give the latter rains of the Spirit before the notable day of the Lord came. This was to be given to gather in the last harvest of souls before Jesus comes in the clouds. Many times I have stood before congregations of thousands, preaching or singing, when the Holy Ghost fell upon them, and swept over, wave after wave, till the multitudes would sway back and forth like the trees in a forest, or grain in a storm. Many of the tall oaks would be laid prostrate over the house or camp-ground; and, like the revival at Cornelius's, many were converted standing, or sitting in their seats.

Many shouted, others wept with a loud voice. Other times the power would sweep over the house in melting power. In a few minutes nearly every one in the congregation would be weeping, saints and sinners. The solemnity of death would rest upon the people; you could not hear a sound nor see a move; the people were held by the power of God. These outpourings of the Holy Ghost were always followed by hundreds coming to Christ. The Lord has backed up his word, as I preached it on the apostolic line, with signs and wonders and demonstrations of the Spirit.

He has shown me we are in the last days. He has poured out his Spirit in all my meetings. Praise God, no difference how

the Holy Ghost came, I knew the Lord was leading. How I realized this: "It is not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord." Oh, how precious these words of our loving Father: "Open thy mouth and I will fill it," and, "Be not afraid of their faces, for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord." "Thou, therefore, gird up thy loins, and arise and speak unto them all that I command you." "Be not dismayed at their faces, lest I come and confound you before them." "Go, and I shall be with you." "Be strong and courageous," etc. When I would feel my responsible position, and look over the crowded house, I, like Peter, would begin to sink, and cry: "Lord, help; Lord, use the clay to thy glory, and give me a message for this dying people."

Some of those promises would come rolling in, accompanied with the Holy Ghost, until I would feel lost in Christ and see nothing but the multitude of dying people rushing on to judgment.

Oh, praise the Lord for his tender care over us, and for his wonderful salvation, that fills our souls with glory; that takes away the fear of persecution, the fear of man and the fear of devils, and makes us rejoice in the midst of trials, remembering that "all things work together for good to those that love the Lord," etc.; that takes away the fear of death, and as we look at the grave we hear a shout from Calvary, saying, "I am the resurrection and the life." Death is the Gate to Glory. The saint can shout "Victory" over death, hell, and the grave. Jesus says, though we walk through the valley and the shadow of death, he will be with us. Jesus will carry us safely over. There will only be a little brook to cross.

My next work was at Bethel Chapel, St. Mary's Circuit, where I held a revival-meeting, which lasted eleven days. The class was in bad condition. There had been trouble in the church for nine years. Sixteen members or more had left the church; but harmony and love were restored to the class, and nearly all who had left came back. Father D., who had been standing out of the church all his life, came out and joined the church, and eleven of his family followed. One brother consecrated himself to the ministry, and is now preaching the glorious gospel. An infidel became convicted and converted, and is now in the ministry. One hundred and thirty-five came to the altar; thirty-nine united

with the class; Christian workers and ministers came in from all around, and we had a glorious time. The house was filled to overflowing; half the people could not get in. The seekers were trampled upon. We could not get room for the mourners. The altar and the side seats were full, and the night I closed the meeting there were thirty-two at the altar. It seemed that all who came fell under conviction.

Two young men attended the meeting all through, and were deeply convicted. I labored with them day and night. I felt impressed that that was their last chance, and if they did not come to Jesus then their doom would be sealed. I told them that I believed death was on their track. They turned pale but did not yield. A short time after the meeting closed they both took sick about the same time, and both were unconscious to the last, going into eternity without a ray of hope. People remembered how I had labored with them, and they thought it was a warning from God for others to flee to a Saviour's arms and escape the vengeance of a just God. Oh, it is a fearful thing to die without Christ; to take a leap in the dark and go down into the dark waters of Jordan without Christ to lighten it with his glory. Think of the awful day of judgment, when the great day of his wrath will come; who will be able to stand? Will you cry for the rocks and the mountains to fall on you and hide you from his awful presence?

Good Lord, what groans, what bitter cries,
What awful rumblings through the skies.
Poor sinners sink in dark despair,
While saints go shouting through the air.

We went to Pleasant Mills, Indiana, to hold a series of meetings, and there found the class nearly broken up. I could only find six who had any experience; they were discouraged. Even the minister had no hope of it being built up again. The Baptists were strong there, and there was contention between the churches. A good many of the brethren advised me not to go; but I thought as it was such a hard place, work was needed there worse than anywhere else. No place is too hard for the God of Israel. I expected the mighty God of Jacob to fight for me. Jesus is a Mighty Conqueror. He has never lost a battle. I claimed victory before the walls fell. The night I commenced there were only two members present, though the house was crowded. I

spoke from the text, "I am doing a great work, I cannot come down." I talked principally to the church. I told them that we were brothers and sisters in Christ, and all were engaged in putting up a building for the Lord, and that each one had a part in the building.

I invited them to come out and help; that it was not only their privilege, but God commanded them to come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty; for we had a great battle to fight and needed every soldier. God has said, "Cursed are ye that come not up to the help of the Lord against the mighty." The churches all came out, and we could not tell a Baptist from a Brethren. Brother B., the Baptist minister, came out and offered to do all he could. Many of them came out in a good experience. Two came to the altar and were converted, and we were all bound together in bonds of love, which I hope will last through Eternity. No one seemed to think the church could be built up. They would say, "If any good is done here it is more than I expect." They had no faith; I could not depend upon them at all.

The third day two old men about sixty years old came to the altar for the first time in their lives, and were converted; and one young man came out, and they went right to work. Seeing is believing. This fired up the members, and we had a glorious time. The house was filled to overflowing every night. The meeting lasted sixteen days. Fifty-five came to the altar, and I think nearly all were brightly converted.

On Sabbath morning I could not find a message. When I got to the church the house was full, and still I had no text. As I stepped to the porch a brother asked me if I would preach a funeral sermon at the hour of preaching, and if so the procession would be there in a little while. I studied a moment. I thought it was all of the Lord, and I said I would. But I had never preached a funeral sermon. Oh, how I looked to God to guide me to his glory. I knew if God did not speak through me I would be confounded. This text came to my mind: "He can not come back to me, but I can go to him." I turned to the passage in the Bible, and the light of God seemed to shine on the text. It was a child that was dead, and its parents were not saved. They were both convicted, and promised me not to stop until they found the Pearl of Great Price. As I stood up and read the text, its meaning unfolded, and the Spirit of God came down in great power. The

people were weeping all over the house. Oh, praise the Lord for his ever-present help when we trust him.

While holding the meeting I visited a man who was sick and unsaved. I talked and prayed with him, and he was sweetly saved. I left him rejoicing in a Saviour's love. He was taken into the church, but died in a few weeks. He was very happy and resigned. I went to bid him good-bye. He said he was going soon, but would meet us in the Beautiful City above. During his last hours his friends and neighbors gathered in, and he talked and exhorted them to seek Christ, and meet him in heaven. He said the angels and his little child who had passed over, were in the room. He shouted and praised God until the last breath was gone. His triumphant death convinced some of the hardest sinners of the reality of religion. "Oh, let me die the death of the righteous, that my last end be like his." Our loving Father is calling his children home one by one. Some of us have more loved ones over on the golden shore, than we have here. They are watching and waiting for us. Shall they watch in vain, or will we by the grace of God meet them at the Pearly Gates, and with them sing the Redemption Song through the endless ages of Eternity? We will soon all be gone. All will have passed over. Jesus will soon call us to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb, where we will crown him Lord of all.

"We'll all gather home in the morning,
On the banks of the bright jasper sea;
We will meet all the good and the faithful;
What a gathering that will be!

We'll all gather home in the morning,
At the sound of the great jubilee;
We'll all gather home in the morning;
What a gathering that will be!

We'll all gather home in the morning,
Our blessed Redeemer to see;
We will meet with the friends gone before us;
What a gathering that will be!"

CHAPTER V.

The Surprise Party—Meeting at Zion—A Sad Accident—A Visit to Dayton—Sudden Death of a Young Man—Result of the Meeting—Twenty Baptized—My Birthday Surprise—Words of Encouragement to the Reader.

WHILE at Lima, Ohio, I attended a surprise party on Father P., it being his eight-third birthday. About one hundred and sixty took dinner in a beautiful grove near the house. Several of the oldest settlers in the county were present. After the old gentleman had been loaded with presents, I opened the meeting with singing. Father R., the first settler in Van Wert county, led in prayer. I preached from the text, "We are Pilgrims and Strangers," after which we had a praise meeting. Nine rose for the prayers of God's people. We closed by singing, "Oh, Think of the Home Over There," and shaking hands. We felt that we would never meet again in that glorious gathering; but if faithful we will all meet on the Golden Shore, where we never more shall say good-bye.

At Bro. B.'s request we went to Zion, Olive Branch Circuit, in May, and commenced a meeting which continued two weeks. I found a few names on the class book, but they were scattered. Only two or three faithful ones could be found. They, with their pastor, were discouraged. They had so much opposition to contend with, that they thought Zion would never rise and shine. But I held on by faith, and the walls began to go up. Although it was in corn planting time, I had meeting day and night. The meetings were well attended. On Sabbath the house was full, and in the evening they could not all get into the house. God's people were very much revived, and back-sliders were reclaimed, and many came out in the true light.

The power of conviction rested all over the neighborhood. Lydia Sexton was holding meetings two miles from Zion at the same time. She sent for me to bring the congregation and preach for her one evening, and then she would come and preach for me the next. We went, and we had a glorious time. Two came to the altar. She is the dearest old lady I ever met. She was in her eighty-fifth year, but had the use of all her senses. Her home was in Topeka, Kansas. She was visiting the places where she had held meetings thirty years before. Several ministers were present during the meeting. A brother who had stopped preach-

ing and gone to farming, reconsecrated himself to the ministry. We organized a Sabbath-school of seventy scholars; appointed class meetings every Sabbath, and prayer meeting for Thursday evenings. I left the meeting in charge of Sister B. I have had several letters from there since, with cheering reports. God bless the people of Zion. May she shine as a "City Set on a Hill," that sinners may be attracted and drawn into the fold, is my prayer.

A few days after the meeting closed, a man was thrown from his horse near the church and killed. I believe it was a warning from God to those who were fighting conviction. He was out of Christ, and no doubt took a leap in the dark. Dear reader, how is it with you? If the Pale Messenger of Death should come for you to-day, would you take a leap into Eternity, and hear the Judge say: "Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting punishment, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth," or would you go shouting home to glory? God help you to make Heaven your home.

After our visit to those places I held meeting a few days in a school-house, and fifteen arose for prayers. Six of one family came out upon the Lord's side. A young man with whom I had labored hard and tried to induce to come to Christ, died very suddenly. He died without leaving any evidence of being saved. His death cast a gloom over the whole neighborhood. His father and the whole family, except his mother, were unsaved. I was particularly interested in this family; but they never came to meeting.

Some of the brethren said I could get the school-house near where they lived. We held one meeting, and they attended. We had services once a week for a month. The mother came out in a very bright experience, and the father and five of the children were happily converted, except one son. He said he was not satisfied yet. They all united with the class at Fairview and are very earnest workers. I think they will be a great help to the church. Bro. C. preached at Fairview, and opened the doors of the church. Ten were taken in—this family among the number. We then went to the river, where twenty were baptized. I never saw a more beautiful sight. The Holy Spirit came down in great power, and nearly every one came out of the water shouting and praising the Lord. A very large crowd witnessed the scene, and

all seemed to feel the power of God. We then went to the school-house and had preaching in the evening.

The way is open for a glorious revival. The fields are white; souls are perishing. Where are the reapers to gather the harvest in? The Macedonian cry is coming from every side: "Come over and help us." Oh, who will answer, gladly saying: "Here am I, send me?"

I had been holding a few meetings at Bethel, and on coming home was surprised to see buggies and wagons and people approaching the house from all directions. The dear brothers and sisters and friends were gathering on that day to celebrate my thirty-ninth anniversary. They all brought their baskets well filled, and the table was burdened with good things. After we had all done justice to the good things with which the table was so bountifully spread, I received quite a number of presents. We then collected in the grove near by, where we spent the rest of the day in religious services. The exercises were opened by the Rev. T., and prayer was offered by Bro. W. Bro. H. made some appropriate remarks, and excellent addresses were delivered by other brethren, after which remarks were made by some of the sisters. The power of God was wonderfully manifested. I then thanked the people for their kindness, and talked of the Glorious Reunion awaiting us by and by over the River. We then rose and sung, "Oh, Think of a Home Over There." I said we would shake hands while singing, and all think of our Home and loved ones over there. The whole congregation wept, and we all felt that if we never met on earth again, we would meet in heaven, where there is no parting and no sorrow.

I held a basket meeting, commencing July 28th, 1883, and continuing three days, in the beautiful grove by the side of the river. There was a large attendance and the best of order prevailed. On Sabbath about two thousand people assembled in the grove. We had a praise meeting in the morning. It was a glorious sight to see the children of God from all denominations, and hear them raise their voices telling their hope of heaven. At the close of this heavenly feast I preached from the text, "Behold, the Lion of the tribe of Juda, the root of David, hath prevailed to open the Book, and to loose the Seven Seals thereof." The power of God was wonderfully present. A death-like stillness rested over the people, and many of the saints and sinners wept. In the

afternoon Bro. M. preached on "The Early Dawn of the Church; its Moonlight and Sunlight of To-day." At the close we went to the river near by, and a number were baptized by Bro. M. As I looked over the multitude crowding the river-bank, my mind went back to the scene at Jordan. In the evening I preached from the text, "Behold, the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him." I talked upon the theme of Christ coming to open the Last Seal, and the final triumph of the Church. We closed, feeling that we would never all meet again until that Awful Day when He shall come in His wrath; then who shall be able to stand?

May God help all who may read these lines, with the writer, to have a part in the First Resurrection. Upon such the Second Death hath no power. Dear reader, let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not. "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord." "As the rain cometh down, and the snow from Heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it to bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater; so shall My Word be that goeth forth out of My Mouth; it shall not return unto Me void but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I send it." "Bring ye all the tithes into the store-house, that there may be meat in Mine House, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the Windows of Heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it." "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy." God will honor and reward those who labor for him, in whatever station. One soweth and another reapeth; at last both will rejoice together.

CHAPTER VI.

Meeting at Pott's Corner—Conversion of Bro. D.—Shall Not Be Hurt—In His Last Hours—Meeting at Wood's Chapel—Under Deep Conviction—A Glorious Meeting—I Saw the Saviour Coming in a Golden Chariot—Conversion of an Infidel Eighty-Five Years of Age—My Visit to Ft. Wayne.

ON receiving many calls from Pott's Corner, Van Wert county, Ohio, I sent an appointment and went. I found a large Methodist church. It looked forsaken. The weeds were as high around the door as our heads. There had been a large class at one time, but trouble arose there, the class went down, and it looked as if no one could ever do any good after so much trouble. They were about to sell the church. A Methodist Episcopal and a United Brethren minister, also a number of Friends, had held about ten weeks' meeting there, and in a school-house close by, with very little good done, there being so much malice against each other. We commenced the meeting, assisted by Bro. H., a United Brethren minister. For all it was such a busy time, the people turned out, and that large church was crowded.

Among those who came out on the Lord's side was Bro. D., a man of very bright talents. He went right to preaching.

There were some young men who behaved very badly in the meeting. We talked and worked with them, but it did no good. The night we closed I told them they had laughed and mocked, but God's time was coming when they would mourn; that the judgment of a just God would soon overtake them; that it was on their track; that they would think of this warning when it was too late. Soon after the meeting closed, the leader, the one I had talked to so much, was crushed by the cars, and lock-jaw was about to set in. He said, "Oh, if I could live I would serve the Lord." Oh, it was awful! The people remembered how I had talked to him and warned him, and many were brought to think of their condition; to see that it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of a living God unprepared; that it is as useless for the king on his throne as for the beggar to fight against God.

I will mention a circumstance which occurred while I was holding this meeting. On Sabbath several loads of brethren came from a distance, intending to stay for the night meeting, and, wishing to be with me as much as possible, Bro. H., a local minister of the United Brethren church, told them to drive to his house, a large and beautiful residence, called the United Brethren Hotel.

He and his wife and amiable daughters are always ready to welcome the weary, and administer to their wants. We drove up, and being very weak and weary, I leaned against the gate, waiting on the others as they passed through. One of the brethren saw a large rattle-snake. I had been standing over it for some time. It was the first I had ever seen. As I looked at it I realized my my danger; but these words came to me, "They shall tread on scorpions and not be hurt; shall go through fire and not be burned; through water, and not be overwhelmed." "Oh, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men."

The friends and neighbors made a surprise on Father H., it being his ninetieth birthday. He and his wife lived with their son, who kindly cared for them in their old age. This son was brightly converted in one of my meetings prior to this time. He erected a family altar, attended all the means of grace, and tried to bring his aged parents to Christ, not being satisfied. He was very anxious for me to attend the party. I held services, hoping to bring them out into a better experience. It was a beautiful day, and the people kept coming until the house and yard were full.

We went out into the orchard and took seats around the table, which was laden with everything to tempt the appetite. Rev. J., an aged pilgrim, returned thanks. After doing justice to the meal, we gathered around Father and Mother H. and loaded them with presents. They were very much affected, and wept for joy. I then opened the service by singing. Rev. T. then led in prayer, after which I talked about God's wonderful goodness to us and of the time when we shall meet again to part no more. The power of God was wonderfully near. Nearly every one was in tears. Father and Mother H. were both blessed. Several made a start for their heavenly home. My sister-in-law, Mrs. H., and her son, were present. Many of the young converts were there and took an active part. We separated, feeling that we would never all meet again on earth, that our time had been well spent, and that we had done no more than justice to the amiable couple.

One of the converts has since passed over the Jordan of death. I was in the midst of a revival, about thirty miles away. He sent for me, begging me to come and be with him in his last hours.

He kept asking for me until his last. I felt like flying to his bedside; but it seemed impossible for me to go, for so many precious souls were just ready to be led to Christ. The responsibility seemed too great; I dared not leave the meeting. But I felt satisfied that he was prepared to meet his God. He went to sleep in the arms of Jesus, to awake in the better and fairer world above.

This brother was brought to Christ one year before his death. While I was holding a meeting near Willshire, they told me of this man. They said he was the hardest sinner in the community. He was a fiddler, and called for dances. He could hardly speak without swearing, and was down on all the churches and ministers. He said they were all d—d hypocrites. I could not go to see him, and he did not come to meeting. I said we would pray to God to convict him at his home. We did so, and God answered our prayers.

He told his wife he was going to the meeting, but he expected I was a d—d hypocrite, like all the rest. His wife was brightly converted; and in giving his experience he said, when I went back to speak to him he tried to make me mad; but the crosser he talked the more earnestly I pleaded with him, until he had to yield. He did a great deal of good the year he lived. He continued to praise God till the hour of his death, saying all the time: "It is so wonderful that Jesus saved such a sinner as I." I felt, as a brother wrote, there is another star in my crown. He is not dead—only gone before. I feel that he will be among the first to meet me at the Pearly Gate and welcome me to my Father's House.

The Macedonian call from Wood's Chapel, across the Indiana line, being very urgent, I felt the Lord calling. I commenced the meeting under very discouraging surroundings. The house was new. The class had been organized principally of unconverted members. About nine years previous there had been strife in the church, and the members became scattered.

The class-leader, a man tottering upon the verge of the grave, bless God, was reclaimed. His wife and nearly all his family were also brought into the fold. Another brother, who had been a great help to the cause, but had lost his power and experience, said he would never again take an interest in religion. The first night the house was crowded, and if ever I needed the prayers of the people, it was then. I was so weak I could hardly get up in

the stand. I called on this man to pray. He commenced: "Lord, thou hast sent her here. If she preaches to the day of judgment no one will be saved," and so forth. I raised my head to see who he was. I said: "My good man, you will change your mind before many days; if you cannot pray for me, I can pray for myself." And I believe it gave me strength and power.

The next night I called on him again, and the people were rejoiced to hear him change his prayer. I received twelve into the church. He was among the first to give me his hand, and he was one of my best friends. Praise God! Those who are prejudiced or ready to fight me when I go to a new place of battle are always the first taken into the gospel net, and to invite me home with them.

Many whole families were brought into the church. There was hardly a family for three miles around where there was not one or more of its members converted in the meeting. The meeting lasted five weeks, day and night, the interest increasing all the time. The house was crowded to overflowing most of the time. This was almost twice as long as I had ever held a meeting before at one time.

I saw a brother a short time ago from there who had been converted during the meeting. He said they were all standing firm at their posts. During this meeting there was a woman under deep conviction, but she wore it off and became defiant. I told her she was going to wait for God to send judgments on her or her family. She said she would risk it. A few days after the meeting closed her favorite son went to work on the railroad. Two days afterward he was brought to her cut to pieces by the train. He had gone through the meeting, and refused the last call. Dear reader, take warning, and fly to the Rock, Christ Jesus, for refuge.

There was a man who had been for years trying to break up all the meetings, and had succeeded. He came to this meeting and commenced as usual. He talked about me and said all the wicked things he could think of. He did all he could to keep the people from coming to the altar. The brethren became discouraged, and said there was no mercy for him. I felt if he was ever saved it must be that night. I was very much impressed to pray to God to remove the stumbling block; if there was any mercy for him, to convert him at once, or remove him out of the

way. He was in the house, and praises be to God for answering my prayer in sending conviction so deep that he was glad to cry for mercy. He said he believed that that prayer saved him. The next night I called on him to address the congregation. The people were very much surprised to see such a change.

God can and will give us victory if we only trust him.

The Methodists requested me to come to Shiloh, a quarter of a mile from Liberty. We did so. I visited the members of the United Brethren Church and invited them to come and have a union meeting. They came over and helped, and invited us to their homes. Among the many kind brothers and sisters were the Brothers F. and their families. I shall always remember them for their kindness.

We had a glorious meeting. Nearly every house became a house of prayer. There were three brightly converted who were past fifty years of age; also one eighty-five years old, a skeptic and infidel. He had fought all the churches, and insulted the ministers who had talked to him. I called on him at his house. I saw the old man was very intelligent and well posted on every subject, except the one of the most vital importance to him. Oh, how my heart went out to him in pity. I saw something must be done or he was forever lost. I saw him standing on the brink of the grave, and that was hell to him. He wanted to argue on every point but the right one. I would bring him back to his lost condition, telling him God sent me to lead him to Christ. I saw he was getting very uneasy, that the Spirit of God had hold of him, so I left. He became very much troubled. In a few days he sent for me to tell him what he should do to be saved, and as I talked to him he wept like a child. His wife said it was the first time she had ever seen him weep. To the surprise of all he went with us to church that night. He sat right in front of the pulpit, where he could look me right in the face and catch every word. I spoke from the text, "Prepare to meet thy God." I talked right to and for him. He thought it a wonderful meeting. He said he never saw anything like it before. A great change came over him.

But I was not satisfied with his experience. He could not understand the change of heart. Like Nicodemus, he wanted to reason it out. He came to meeting the next day. I went to him and talked and prayed with him. He received the blessing

like a little child. He gave himself fully to Jesus, and looked up to heaven for the witness; and, bless the Lord, it came. He arose, laughing through his tears, to shake hands. He threw his arms around the neck of a brother, and they both wept for joy. Nearly every one in the house was laughing or weeping for joy.

God bless and keep the dear old father! I expect to meet him in heaven and talk of God's wonderful mercy in saving him at the eleventh hour.

Brother S. and wife were among those who stepped into the life-boat. They are still sailing for glory.

Brother B., one of the most faithful soldiers I ever met, did a great work in the meeting, and has helped in several others since. His lovely daughter came out in a better experience at that meeting, and took an active part. She has since passed over the river in triumph. I was at Bluffton at the time of her death, holding a meeting, and knew nothing of it.

About the time she passed away, I dreamed I saw the Saviour coming in the clouds in a golden chariot. He came down to earth. My daughter Georgie was with him. She came and put her arms around my neck and told me of the other little ones. She said, "O Mamma, be ready; it won't be long till you will come too." Sister B. got into the chariot, and they all went back to Heaven. This was before my mind for several days; I could hardly work. When I came home they told me of her death.

About eighty joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, and several the United Brethren Church, from that meeting. We closed and went over to Liberty and held one meeting. Two were brightly converted, and eighteen arose for prayers. We had a glorious time. I would have stayed and carried on the work, but I had another appointment to fill in a few days.

From there I went to Ft. Wayne on business. I called at Brother S.'s, the United Brethren minister. They received me very kindly, and insisted on my staying over Sabbath, and that I should preach. I stayed. That evening there was great power and interest manifested throughout the congregation. The members were very anxious for me to stay and hold a meeting. I never saw a better prospect for a revival; but I was expected at Monroeville on Monday. I stayed that night, and the next morning took the train for Monroeville.

CHAPTER VII.

Meeting at Monroeville—Wonderful Display of God's Power in Answer to Prayer—My Vision—The Winding-Sheet and Coffin—Visions or Trances—On the Way to Canaan—Meeting at Massillon.

ON arriving at Monroeville, Allen County, Indiana, we called on Brother M., the pastor in charge, and commenced meeting that evening in the Methodist Episcopal Church, November, 1883. The church, with a few exceptions, was dead. There had not been a revival in the town for years, to amount to anything, and nearly everyone predicted a failure. They had not had a mourner's bench for nine or ten years. At the close of the next day's meeting I asked the sexton to set the musical instrument back, and bring up to the front the poor despised mourners' bench. He laughed, and said he would. When the people saw the mourners' bench they said it would be a good joke on me; that we would have no use for it. While preaching that night I shouted victory, and told them to clear the altar—for the house was crowded—and called for seekers. They began crowding to the altar, and continued to do so for three weeks, day and night.

The church had become so formal, its members walking so inconsistently, that many of the best men and women had become almost skeptical. I felt that it would require a great display of the power of God to convince them of the reality of experimental religion. God has said: "Whatsoever you desire for the glory of God, I will do it." Believing in his promises, for three nights I prayed for God to display his power in his own way, to show the people that God was working. I prayed with all earnestness, believing he would answer my prayer.

The third day one of the aged sisters fell prostrate and became cold and rigid, as if dead, with no signs of life excepting the beating of her pulse. We laid her on the pulpit sofa. She remained there the rest of the day, and during the evening meeting two other ladies fell over in the same way. The people were very much excited. We told the audience if they would come quietly they could pass around and see them. Some were afraid to touch them. Several of the brethren and sisters stayed, and sang and prayed all night with them. The next day six others fell over; one young lady was over-powered while standing, her eyes wide open. A sweet smile was on her face. It was lighted up with the glory of God, and she looked like an angel. She stood that way

about two hours. They then carried her home, with five others. As they carried them out, one after the other, without any signs of life, the people became frightened and some ran from the church. I had never seen the like. Oh, how my faith was strengthened! I felt God had sent this in answer to my prayer.

I fell under this divine power several times during the meeting, while singing or talking; sometimes while on my knees I would become rigid and remain in that condition for some time. The glory of God would come down like a cloud around me. I seemed to fall into the arms of Jesus. The angels were all around me. Sometimes I would see my children and others who had passed over. Some had wonderful experiences.

One night I was pleading with sinners to accept the invitation to be present at the Marriage Supper of God's Only Begotten Son. I felt that death was very near. I told them some one was refusing for the last time; the coffin and winding-sheet were near. Oh, how I pleaded with them to accept while there was mercy. One old man was so convicted he could not stand it. He would not yield. He left the house, cursing the Methodist church. He thought to run away from God. But swift judgment was on his track. In going out of town the train ran over him and killed him. The next morning before seven o'clock they told me he was in his winding-sheet and ready for the coffin. It caused a wonderful excitement. Some said I prayed for God to kill him, and that they would not have me to pray for them for fifty dollars. Others said I mesmerized the people, and many were afraid to come to the church. I told the congregation they need not stay away; we could pray for them at their homes, and God would answer our prayers and make them so sin-sick that they would be glad to come to church and beg for mercy. Praise God! He was working in his own way. Conviction took hold of the people.

Reformation fire began to spread, till many were brightly converted. About two hundred came out in a good experience in that meeting, and about one hundred united with the Methodist Episcopal Church. Several ministers were present during the meeting. When we closed we appointed cottage prayer-meetings from house to house. Sometimes there would be five or six a week.

All through the history of the Bible, God has warned his people by visions and dreams, but more especially in these last

days, has he promised to do this. These last days began on the day of Pentecost. When God poured out his Spirit on his sons and daughters they began to preach and prophesy. But take notice: he says, especially in these last days. We are now living in the days when we may look for and expect these things. "*In the last days* I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions." A vision is a trance. Paul said while praying he fell in a trance. A good place to go. If we would pray more of the right kind of prayers and ask for what we want, believing we are talking to our Father, and continue to look until the blessing comes, we would know more of the power of God in our lives. Do not ask for a loaf and be satisfied with the crumbs! The idea of children of a king feeding on crumbs when the table is richly loaded with heavenly bounties! Oh, let us come boldly to the Throne of Grace, that our joy may be full! Let us drive everything else out of our hearts, that we may be filled with the glory of God; that our experience may be something like Paul's when he fell in a trance. The Lord Jesus stood by him and talked to him face to face, and told him where he should go and what he should do. The prophet said: "The time is coming when if a man dream a dream, or see a vision, he will be ashamed to tell it." That day is here. It requires a great deal of the grace of God to tell these things, the world is so filled with unbelief. But Jesus said it should be so: "People should wax worse and worse." "There should be a falling away in the churches." "False teachers should arise having the form of godliness, but denying the power; *from such turn away.*" How many hundred preachers there are to-day who preach the Letter but deny the Power and the Spirit. The Letter kills, but the Spirit makes alive. God pity such leaders—blind leaders leading the blind. They are all on the road to hell together. Oh, that the churches would arise from the sleep of death and call upon God that he may give them light. "As many as are the sons of God are led by the Spirit of God." Are we being led by the Spirit of God?

"I'm on my way to Canaan,
I bid this world farewell.
Come on, my fellow-travelers,
In spite of earth and hell;

Yet scripture doth engage the sword,
 And strength of love divine,
 Though Satan's army rages hard
 And all his hosts combine.

I'll blow the gospel trumpet loud,
 And all nations call;
 For Christ hath me commissioned
 To say he died for all.
 Come try his grace, come prove him now,
 You shall the gift obtain;
 He will not send you empty hence,
 Nor let you come in vain."

A few weeks after the meeting at Monroeville, a young man died who had passed through the meeting. I had pleaded with him to leave all and come to Christ. But no; he said he would risk it a little longer. He was sick only a few days, when he inquired for me. They told him where I was holding meeting, and asked if they should send for me. "No," he replied; "it is too late." "Oh," said he, "I would give all the world to be back in that meeting one hour with the feeling I had then. Oh, if I had listened to the Voice of God, calling me out of darkness into light, and taken her advice when she urged me to prepare to meet my God, and told of the shortness of life and that dreadful Eternity. But it is too late, too late!" One of the converts offered to pray for him, but he said: "It is no use; I must meet my God in this dreadful condition." This was sad news to me, as I look forward to the Judgment Day, when I shall meet him and doubtless see him banished from the presence of the Lord. Oh, the responsibility of standing between the living and the dead as a mouth-piece for God!

As I plead with sinners, how my heart goes out to them in love and pity, knowing that the same message will seal the destiny of some for Eternal Life and some for Eternal Damnation. It is a terrible thing to procrastinate till the Spirit leaves us to our doom, till we become past feeling, given over to hardness of heart. "As I live saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live. Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways; for why will ye die?" Life is set before you without money and without price, but it will avail you nothing unless you accept him as your personal Saviour. The devils believe and tremble on account of the punishment that awaits them.

Dear reader, you must come a humble penitent at the feet of Jesus, feeling yourself lost and believing that he alone can save you. Jesus will lift you up out of the mire and clay, and roll your sins away as far as the east is from the west. The Holy Spirit quickens the body dead in sin. God breathes the breath of Eternal Life into our hearts and gives us the witness of the Spirit that we are born again. You are now adopted into the family of God, of which part are in Heaven and part are on earth. You are a son or a daughter of the Most High God, a child of a King, and a joint heir with Jesus Christ. Your heart will be full of love to God your Father, who has given you salvation, and you will go forward in the ordinance of baptism and all other works of righteousness, working out your salvation with fear and trembling. Salvation is not of works, lest any man should boast. Eternal life is the gift of God. If you pay a penny for anything, or work for it, it is no longer a gift. Praise God! Salvation is free for you and me. I am glad salvation is free. Oh, let us improve the precious moments, knowing that every little thing we do for Jesus is precious in his sight. As soldiers for Jesus, we should put on the whole armour of God, never expecting to lay it down until the last battle is fought and victory shall be ours, through the Blood of the Lamb.

I next held a meeting at Massillon Chapel, Allen County, Indiana, commencing December 27, 1883, which continued two weeks. There were two classes there, the Lutherans and the Methodists. The classes were both very small and spiritually very low. Everything looked discouraging. But I commenced with strong faith, praying that God would give us victory. Some ministers assisted and several of the converts from other places gave efficient aid.

The second night the holy fire broke out. Every one that had a spark of the Spirit of God in his heart seemed to have it fanned into a flame. It began to spread from one to another, until it went for miles around, like fire in dry stubble. Whole families were swept into the Kingdom; twenty-five married men and many of their wives and children.

One night a father, mother, and three sons were at the altar at once, and all were brightly converted. The father had at first made light of me. After he was converted he confessed it. He said I had been the means of saving his soul. Brothers T. and

S., two talented men, were almost skeptics, but God, through his wonderful power to save, knocked the props out in time, and saved them to the uttermost. Brother T. was once a class leader, and respected by all who knew him; but through some cause he became discouraged, neglected the means of grace, and for twenty years had been in the enemy's service. He had got to drinking and was, as we sometimes say, down in the gutter. He will be willing for me to tell this for the encouragement of others who are addicted to strong drink, and for the glory of God, who will save all who turn from their wicked ways and believe on him. I had heard of him before going there and prayed that the way might be opened for him to be brought back to the fold. Praise God, my prayers were not in vain; the prodigal came home! There were shouts of joy and weeping all over the house, when the aged man got up and told how miserable he had been, and how the dear Shepherd had followed him, and snatched him as a brand from the everlasting burning. With tears streaming down his face, he praised God for saving him from eternal misery and woe.

Brother V. attended the meeting, and although he tried to get others to come out, he thought there was no hope for himself. I knew he was in a dangerous condition. I talked with him day after day, and told him to come out and work for feeling. One evening he got up and told the people his heart was hard as a stone, but if there was any mercy for him, he was going to have it. He dropped on his knees and began to pray. I felt if he was ever saved, it must be there and then. As I prayed, it seemed as though heaven and earth came together, and in a few minutes he was on his feet, speaking as if it were with another tongue, exhorting sinners to come to Christ. He is still on his way rejoicing.

I was very much interested in Brother S. I knew he had bright talents, that ought to be used to the glory of God. It was about the close of the meeting. I made my way back through the crowd to him. He said he wanted to be a Christian, but was afraid he could not stand. I appointed one more meeting especially for his benefit. When the invitation was given, he came up with Brother V. through the packed house, singing, "Hold the fort, for I am coming." I then felt free to close the meeting. Although it was during the coldest weather we had that winter, the house was crowded both day and night. There were about

seventy converts, about forty reclaimed, and seventy united with the churches.

I never saw so much solid, substantial material, financially and mentally, with acquired attainments, gathered together in one meeting. It was one of the most joyful meetings to me I ever passed through.

I commit them all to the care of the Great Shepherd, believing that he will keep and present them faultless before the Great White Throne, where I shall meet them to part no more; where we shall walk and talk with Jesus, as we join the great company of the blood-washed throng, and raise our voices in singing glory to Him who bought us with his own precious blood.

CHAPTER VIII.

Meeting at Hoagland—Manifestation of God's Power—Meeting at Middletown—Experience of One in a Trance—An Infidel Seventy Years of Age Converted—Death of a Young Convert—The Golden City—Meeting at Five Points—Nature's Chapel.

I HELD meeting in the Baptist Church of Hoagland, which continued five days and was attended with wonderful displays of God's power. The other denominations were all prejudiced against this church, for some cause or other unknown to me, and they did not feel like working, and sat back. The Baptists were very weak and not in working order. Some of the converts from other places came, and went to work with wonderful power.

I never saw such manifestations of the power of God before or since. The house was full of the glory of God. It was like a mist. People fell down in their seats all over the house, overpowered with the glory of God. Sinners came out crying for mercy.

One lady, who was loved by all, but who had been making light of going into trances, came to the altar. It was not long until she received the blessing, and then she stiffened out in a trance. I closed the meeting, leaving some friends to stay with her, thinking she would soon come to; but when I came to evening meeting she was still there, with a great crowd around her. She had been lying all the time without speaking and with her eyes wide open, preaching the most wonderful sermon with her hands. By signs she would ask sinners to come to Christ, to look to the Cross, with her hands making the form of the Cross, urging them by signs to come to Christ and give their hearts to God or they would go to hell. She would try to get their hands, and induce them to bow at her side. If they would not, she would weep as though her heart would break. The hardest sinners were made to weep. The most skeptical were brought to Christ. No one could doubt that God was working in a wonderful way to awaken the people from the sleep of death. She continued that way through the evening. I felt the power of the Holy Ghost to the ends of my fingers. I seemed to be as light as a feather.

As I knelt down to pray, before preaching, I became overpowered. The next thing I knew I was walking up and down the aisle, exhorting sinners to come to Christ. A lady who had been prejudiced against me came to the altar under deep conviction.

She kept praying for more and more of God's spirit until she was filled to overflowing. We laid her on a seat, with no more signs of life than if she were dead. She remained that way through the afternoon and evening. Her cousin fell in like manner. We laid them both in a sleigh, as stiff as rails, and went with them home, and layed them on a bed. After some time the sister threw up her hands, calling for me, and spoke of seeing something beautiful. I went to her, but she was again like one dead. They both came to, shouting. I asked the one if she remembered speaking my name. She said she did. She said the first thing she saw was the angel Gabriel. He came and took her by the hand and led her across a terrible gulf. He told her to stop and look at it; it was hell, prepared for the damned. She said it was too terrible to describe. There was wailing and gnashing of teeth. They passed over the beautiful river of Jordan and into a beautiful city. She saw great companies of angels at the gates and marching through the streets. She saw the Saviour and talked with him. He had her crown. She wanted it; but he said no, her work was not done. She said he had a beautiful crown full of bright stars for me. Under it was written my name and my mission, "To call sinners to Christ." Back of the crown was a band of angels. He said they were waiting to welcome me Home when my work was finished here below. Oh, how the glory of God came down on us while we were talking. I could almost see Jesus holding my crown and saying: "Be faithful a little longer and I will come for you."

I went to Middletown, and on Saturday evening commenced a revival.

On Sabbath morning the presence of God was wonderfully manifest from the beginning of the services, until we all felt it was none other than the House of God and the Gate of Heaven. After singing, I called on the sister who had the vision of the Golden City, to pray. She began with great power, but when about half way through she suddenly stopped. I looked around, and saw her lying in a trance. The glory of the Lord came down like a cloud. Several fell over in their seats and sinners were made to cry: "Of a truth, God is here."

The meeting continued to grow in interest, the aisles, pulpit, and every foot of standing-room being taken. One night these two sisters said they wanted to talk to the people and warn them to repent and flee from the wrath to come. The one who did the

mute preaching began by telling of the terrible gulf she had seen, with all its horrors, its wailing and gnashing of teeth, and pleaded with them to come to Christ. She commenced to tell of the Beautiful City, when her voice left her, and she began to preach with signs, with tears running down her face. She became stiff, with her hands pointing to Heaven and her eyes wide open. The other one exhorted with most wonderful power, and told of the awful hell and punishment. She then told of the glorious vision she had seen, and as she talked, she, too, became cold, as if dead, standing on her feet. The solemnity of death was all over the congregation. Many said: "Surely,

'God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps on the sea,
And rides upon the storm.'"

A Universalist, an infidel and a Catholic, each seventy years of age, were converted. Two of these came out the last night. The altar was crowded night after night.

We made our home at Brother H.'s. He had a large family of young men and women. I never met a family of more lovely children. The parents were very kind and gentle, administering to all our wants. They seemed like my own father and mother. The children were also very kind to us. They were willing to deny themselves anything for our comfort. Some of them were sweetly saved. The others I will never give up until they, too, have found the Pearl of Greatest Price. I have been wanting to go back and finish the work, but the way has not been opened as yet.

There were about fifty converted, and many reclaimed. The work has been going on gloriously. My prayer for the dear people of Middletown is that they may be kept in peace and love, until God shall say come up higher, where we shall meet again.

One of the converts has since passed away. She told her folks two weeks before her death that she was going to die, and that she was ready. She prepared everything for the funeral. Truly, she accepted the last call of mercy. One by one the dear converts are passing over.

"I am watching by the river,
I am waiting by the shore,
Only waiting for the boatman,
Soon he'll come to row us o'er.

When we reach the golden city,
When we pass the pearly gate,
Where our friends who went before us,
For our coming watch and wait.

We will walk through the streets of the city,
With our loved ones gone before,
We will sing on the banks of the river,
Where we'll meet to part no more."

By the urgent request of Brother W. and others, I went to Five Points.

Nine came to the altar. Five children were converted. The first night deep conviction was manifested all over the house. I had a good beginning for a glorious revival, but was compelled to leave and go to another engagement. The brethren insisted on my staying, or promising to return. I promised to come and hold a basket-meeting the last of May. When the time came I had to close in the midst of a most glorious revival, when souls were flocking to the altar, in order to keep my appointment.

On Friday evening I held meeting in the Lutheran Church. Several ministers were present from the different places where I had held meetings the year before. They all gave good reports of the success of the meetings I had held on their charges, and of the change in the neighborhood. We had indeed a time of rejoicing.

Fourteen ministers were present during this meeting.

In the evening the people came by hundreds. It is said that there were about two thousand on the ground; and although the lights were very poor, the best of order prevailed.

As I was addressing the large multitude of "Travellers to the bar of God," there was a death-like solemnity upon them, which was broken only by the praises or amens that burst forth from the overflowing hearts of the brethren. We called the converts up in front, and after singing a number of the beautiful songs of Zion, in a few minutes we had near two hundred testimonies. We closed, praising God for the great reunion and for the out-pouring of his Spirit, and thinking if Christians love each other so here, and are so happy, what will it be there, forever free from sorrow and pain, where we will never take the parting hand!

On Sabbath morning the sun rose in all its splendor, and all nature seemed to praise God. The buggies and wagons came in from every direction, until several thousand were assembled in nature's chapel. I commenced the meeting with a general praise

service. It was a beautiful sight to see God's children from all denominations assembled together as one family, rising to speak, one after another, of the goodness of God; to see the aged pilgrims who had been on the way to the Heavenly City for so many years, and to observe their faces light up as they spoke of the City being almost in sight, of the bright prospect before them, and of the many loved ones they had seen pass over who were waiting to welcome them.

"I saw him in the evening,
The sun was bending low,
He'd overtopped the mountain
And reached the vale below;
He saw the golden city—
His everlasting home—
And shouted loud, 'Hosanna,
Deliverance will come!'"

"Then palms of victory, crowns of glory,
Palms of victory I shall wear."

There were two or three hundred persons present who had been converted in my meetings in the past winter. It made my heart leap for joy when I saw their happy faces and heard them speak of their enjoyments in the service of the Lord. Some were aged ones who had been as brands taken from the eternal burning.

The hour for preaching had come. It was a trying moment for me. For all we had such a time of rejoicing, the devil was in the camp. As in ancient times when the sons of men came to worship, Satan came also, as he did in the Garden of Eden, only in a different form, but with the same motive and jealousy. The devil was always jealous of God and his work. In the beginning he rebelled in heaven and tried to take the throne, but God cast him out, "and he fell like lightning." Then when God made Adam and Eve in his own image, Satan came around with his flattering speeches and lying tongue, and by pretending to do a better work tried to destroy what God had done. He has been working on the same line ever since. There never was a glorious work done for God, but that the devil came around in person or in the form of a Judas and tried to overthrow it. So in this case, everything was done to confuse me in order that I would make a failure. My head was aching so that I could hardly see. I had not a moment to prepare or collect my thoughts, and I had never stood before such a multitude.

I felt that I must talk on the deepest subject in the Bible, "the Unpardonable Sin and the Office of the Holy Ghost." I cried: "Lord, help me, and glorify thyself." The words came: "And he said unto me, Son of Man, stand upon thy feet, and I will speak unto thee. Be not afraid of their faces, neither their look, lest I confound you. I am with you to deliver you." Bless God, I had not spoken five minutes until I had forgotten the roaring in my head, and my enemies, who perhaps were praying for my failure.

I forgot everything but the multitude before me rushing on to Judgment. I never had more power and liberty. The subject was revealed to me as clear as day. The words came faster than I could speak. Glory to God for his loving kindness and present help in every time of need!

There was an aged minister present who came to me and said, surely God was speaking through the clay; he had never heard the subject made so plain in all the points; that people had received light, and that Eternity alone would tell the result of that meeting.

The ministers present said it was a pity to close, and that they believed if I would continue the meeting a week there would be a hundred conversions. But I had to go to another engagement.

God bless and save the dear people around Five Points, and send laborers to gather in the golden grain is my earnest prayer. Oh, for consecrated laborers for the Lord, who are willing to work for Christ, willing to suffer and die, if need be, on the field of battle!

CHAPTER IX.

Meeting at Sheldon—A Church Member Fifty-One Years Converted—
“My God is Neither Deaf nor Crazy”—“Not Power Enough There to
Bring Me Down”—Another Star in My Crown—Bluffton Meeting—
A Universalist and Baptist Minister Obtain a Good Experience, and
the Latter's Wife Preaches.

I HELD a series of meetings at Sheldon, Allen County, Indiana, in 1884, in the Methodist Episcopal Church. I found the membership very weak, a good deal of contention among them, and very few in working order. Sheldon was said to be the hardest town in the State. But God can work and give victory if we only exercise present living faith, no matter how wicked and forsaken a place may be.

I went to work, trusting in God and shouting victory. Sinners began to flock to Christ, the church came out for a better experience, and troubles were settled. Some of the brethren from other churches came in and helped with the work. Many who had been in the church for years found that they were only dry bones, and came begging for mercy. They afterwards confessed to the church that they had been in the dark, had been trusting in works without an experimental knowledge, and that they were not accepted of God.

A lady who had been in the Disciples Church for fifty-one years was converted at home during the meeting. As she shouted all over the house, she praised God and said that this was the kind of religion she wanted.

The power of God was greatly manifested during this meeting. I was talking with a brother, who was weeping. He said he had been a church-member nearly all his life, and had thought he was all right; but as the light had shone in he saw himself as God saw him—a lost sinner. He did not want to come to the altar and let the world know that he had been deceived. He was in great distress. After urging him to come, I turned and left him; and as I did so he fell prostrate. Two or three men carried him to the altar. It was not long until he was praising God.

There was a dear brother here who had attended one of our meetings at Middletown. He remarked that his “God was neither deaf nor crazy.” He was under deep conviction, and was one of the leading church members. When this meeting commenced, he came up in front to help with the singing. I kept watching him. In a few minutes he dropped his book and came

to the altar. In a little while his face was shining with the love of God. He got the laughing religion. He was filled to overflowing, and rejoiced in the God of his salvation. He went right to work in earnest.

Several went into trances during this meeting. In one of the day meetings a man said to those near him that there was nothing in it; that it would take more power than was there to bring him down. I knew nothing of this. There were two or three seats full of those who were not saved. I was impressed to go back, and to ask the brothers and sisters to come and kneel and pray for these men. It was not long until most of them were down praying. I went to this man, and he fell on his knees and began to cry for mercy. I prayed with him and in a few minutes he became cold and stiff, without any signs of life. They then told us what he had said a few minutes before. Great fear came over many. They saw it was a fearful thing to fight against God. He was brightly converted, and is still on the way to heaven.

Mr. B., a popular and talented moral man, came out in a bright experience. The churches had been trying for years to lead him into the lifeboat. He attended the meeting. When I saw him I felt that he must be saved in that meeting. I worked in different ways, praying day and night for him, and was confident that he would soon be a child of God. One night I felt that the time had come. The house was crowded, and the aisles were full of benches. I climbed over several and made my way to him and asked him if he was not ready to come to Jesus. He began to weep and went with me to the altar. Many shouted for joy. No one could doubt his conversion, for they could see the change in his countenance. God bless and keep him faithful! I expect to meet him with many of the dear people of Sheldon around God's Throne, where we will talk of the wonderful mercies of God.

Father S. had not been to meeting for twenty years. He was opposed to all churches, and tried to keep his wife and children from coming to the meeting. He was eighty-three years old. His wife was very anxious for his soul's salvation. She showed him my picture and tried to get his curiosity aroused. Finally he came to a day meeting. When I gave the invitation for seekers, he started for the door. I met him, and when I saw how aged and feeble he was, and thought of his lost condition, my heart was

melted in pity for him. I felt that God had sent him there to be saved and that it must be now or never. I talked with him until he yielded and went to the altar. In a few minutes he was brightly converted. Soon after he was immersed, and united with the Church of God. When he went forward in the ordinance of foot-washing, a little boy, who had been converted when he was, washed his feet, and then he washed the boy's feet. It was an affecting sight. Surely he came in at the eleventh hour. He said he was just waiting for the Master to call him home. In the latter part of June he was taken sick and suffered very much. He only lingered a few days. He was patient, kind and happy, and waiting for the Saviour to call him to his Eternal Home. He spoke of me many times during his sickness, and knew that he was going to die. But he was willing and ready to go to that land where all is peace, joy and happiness. He died on the 4th of July, 1884. I felt that this was another star in my crown. He is waiting to welcome me. One by one they are gathering home. My heart leaps with joy when I think of the time when I shall meet the loved ones, and above all see my blessed Saviour face to face and praise his holy name for such a free salvation.

A young man who passed through the meeting was deeply convicted. He wanted to come to Christ, but his mother was not willing for him to do so. He said he would have to yield to the voice of God and be saved or stay at home. He obeyed his parents, and stayed away. Soon after he was taken very sick, and was unconscious most of the time. They told me he died without a change of heart. Dear friends, you see it was his last call of mercy. Parents, take warning; do not stand in the way of your children.

I commenced a meeting in Bluffton, Ind. I found the church in a very cold and formal condition, and only a few were willing to take hold of the work.

Praise God, the church was wonderfully built up! The oldest members said it was the deepest work ever done in the church. The meeting continued about two weeks.

The minister of the Universalist Church came out in a bright experience. He said henceforth he would preach the new birth, a personal Saviour, as the only way to heaven. A Baptist minister came out in a brighter experience than he had ever enjoyed. He said he would work with more zeal than he ever had before. His

wife consecrated herself for the work, and in a short time she preached to a large congregation, and has been preaching some since. She has such sweet, winning ways that I believe she will be the instrument in winning many souls to Christ.

A minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church who had left the great work, consecrated himself for the labor, and has been preaching since. Brother S., a convert with great power, gave himself up fully to God for the ministry, and is preparing for the work.

In this meeting we met an uncle of mine. He was brightly converted, and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church. He is a bright witness for Jesus.

May the richest blessings of God rest upon the people of Bluffton, and may they ever stand up for Jesus and let their light shine, until the Lord shall call them from their works to reward. This was one of the hardest battles I ever engaged in—the cold formality, the style, the pride, and many other things to contend with. The little physical strength I had was almost crushed out; but I flew to the Rock that is higher than I, and shouted victory through the Blood of the Lamb that taketh away the sins of the world.

CHAPTER X.

Meeting at Union Chapel—Converted at the Window—Saloon Keeper
Converted—Little Jimmie—Trinity Chapel—Leaving the Field of
Battle for a Vacation—Behind the Bars—Benton Harbor and St. Joe,
Michigan—The Gospel Ship—Churches Like a Theatre—Home Again.

BROTHER MURRAY and myself held a series of meetings at Union Chapel, commencing in July, 1884, which continued two weeks. Very few in that vicinity knew what Holy Ghost religion is. Some that made a profession were worse than those who had not, and were much harder to reach. Great interest was manifested in the first meeting, which increased until the close. Although it was in a very busy time and the weather very warm and oppressive, the house was crowded, the aisles and every foot of standing room being occupied, with as many around the doors and windows as there were inside. The order was so good that nearly every word could be heard by those outside.

One brother came to me and said: "This meeting has done much for me. I came here, but could not get in. I was anxious to hear you preach, so I pressed my way through the crowd up to the window, where I could hear and see you. I did not stand there more than five minutes until I felt a change come over me. I gave myself to the Lord, and before you were done speaking I was converted." God bless him, and his wife, who came out about the same time. They were both very earnest, and I believe they will prove faithful.

There was a saloon keeper who had attended several of our meetings at other places. He came seven miles to this meeting. I was impressed to go and talk to him. He said I might know he was interested or he would not have come so far. He had not been to church for seven years until he came to these meetings. He promised to sell out. He came again, and said he had fulfilled his promise, and at last came out and was converted. His wife was also brightly converted. We took them into the Methodist Episcopal Church. Praise the Lord for victory through the Blood of the Lamb!

There was a man who was a drunkard whom we were all very much interested in. He had a wife and several dear children, who were all converted. Oh, how we pleaded with the father to come to Christ. Little Jimmie, only seven years old, went back in the crowd and got him by the arm and with tears running down his

face tried to pull him to the altar. He yielded and went, and he is now a bright and shining light for Jesus.

Brother M. and quite a number of young converts who came from other places were a great help to us. It always strengthens me to have them come and take hold like old soldiers. I know then that the work is still going on.

On Sabbath we held services in the grove, which had been comfortably arranged. We had a glorious praise meeting, Over one hundred testified that they were on their way to heaven. I closed, believing that a foundation was laid for a great harvest in the future.

I went from there to Trinity Chapel, to fill an appointment at three o'clock. The house was crowded. We had a farewell meeting. A large number spoke of the love of God, and praised him for the wonderful work he was doing in their midst, in the salvation of so many precious souls. We stayed at Brother F.'s all night, and the next morning they took us to the station at Markle, where we met a number of brethren and sisters who had come to bid us good-bye, and asked God's blessing upon us as we started for Benton Harbor, Michigan, where I could be quiet and rest, and breathe the pure fresh air from the lake. I had been working for nine months, not having one good night's rest.

Michigan is a very pretty country, just rolling enough to be healthful and beautiful. It is a great country for fruit. For twenty miles around Benton Harbor hardly anything else is raised. We stopped at Benton Harbor, but did not like the place, as the town lay so low. We got on a ferry boat and went down the river to St. Joseph, a town on the bluff, where the St. Joseph river empties into Lake Michigan. You can stand on the bluff and see all over Benton Harbor, and up the river, and over the lake as far as the eye can reach. Oh, how beautiful the waters look as the sun shines upon them. It looks like a sea of glass, with nearly as many colors as the rainbow, dotted over with sailboats, their white sails flying, and a variety of other boats, some so far away that they looked like a man on the water. They were running excursions from St. Joseph to Chicago and return. How lovely the sight; all the decks covered with men, women and children, waving their handkerchiefs, the stars and stripes floating in the breeze, the bands playing such sweet music, and the shore crowded with friends to welcome the loved ones as they land! Sometimes

it was not so pleasant, as they often met with storms. I watched the "Noble Veril" as the waves rolled high. It looked as though it would surely be swallowed up and sink to rise no more. But on it came till it made the harbor.

Oh, how it reminds one of the gospel ship that is carrying such precious freight over the sea of life. Sometimes she meets with storms that threaten to engulf her. But as we cling to the vessel and obey the Captain we go on rejoicing and talking of our destination, and as we approach nearer and nearer the city becomes more visible, until we enter the harbor of the New Jerusalem. There, amidst the shouts of the loved ones and the glorious music of heaven, we will be welcomed through the Pearly Gates, forever free from sorrow, pain and care. As we look over the City we see marching through the streets of pure gold the shining hosts of angels, the great company of the redeemed, shining brighter than all the gems which surround them. We see amidst them the prophets and martyrs, distinguished from their fellow saints by their superior brightness. The gates are guarded and the streets thronged by thousands and ten thousand times ten thousand angels and archangels, and as we mingle with them we raise our voices with the great company of the blood-washed throng. The shouts as we meet the loved ones are like the voices of many waters, exclaiming "Hallelujah, for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth! Blessing, honor, glory and power be unto him that sitteth upon the great white throne, forever and ever." And as we raise our eyes to the Great White Throne we see the loving Father waiting to welcome us, as Jesus approaches and says, "Here, Father, am I and the loved ones thou hast given me."

Oh, the spiritual death that has come over the churches in this part of the country! They have drifted into formality and gone out after the world. It seems like the main object is to make money. Not much difference how, so they get it. They have festivals and amusements of various kinds in their churches. It is nothing more or less than gambling. The minister gets up many of these things. Jesus said, "It is written, my Father's House shall be a house of prayer, but you have made it a den of thieves." He drove them out with a scourge of cords. Oh, the shame, the disgrace, the reproach, on the pure and holy religion of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Many of our churches are more like a theatre than the sanctuary of the Lord. They are decorated with

everything to lead the mind off the sermon into another channel.

No wonder so many of our best men and women are becoming skeptical. They say there is nothing in it. Sometimes, when over-taxed with business and the cares of life, they go to church. There is an aching void, a longing for something this world cannot give, in their hearts. They go to the House of God, hoping to find something to fill this vacancy, something to ease the sin-sick heart and soothe the weary brain. Perhaps they will hear a dry discourse on the ways and doctrines of the church, instead of the Great Burden Bearer, and pointing them to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world. One may go again and again. No one speaks to him, not even the minister, unless he is some one of note or wealth. Some may crowd around hoping to get his name in the church-record, caring little for his soul. Such persons go from the church discouraged, feeling "No one cares for my soul," and goes deeper in sin and further away from God.

Jesus told of these days when the churches would leave the old paths, teach false doctrines, and lead the people away; "Blind leaders of the blind," and both going down to hell together; having the form of godliness without the power; *from such to turn away*. This is a visible sign of the coming of the Lord. It is high time for churches and their individual members to awake from the sleep of death; but many will never awake from the sleep of sin and death till the angel blows his trumpet. Then they will awake to Eternal Misery and Everlasting Woe.

How needful is it for those who are the true followers of Jesus to stand firm, immovable, always abounding in the works of the Lord. In these perilous times which shall try our faith, "many shall be tried as by fire, and be made white."

Dear reader, you and I may be among this number; but God has said, "My grace is sufficient." Then let us be more faithful in the service of the Lord.

We started on our way home for New Bluffton. I felt impressed to stop and hold a few meetings, but found the churches so dead, and the members so cold that it would be useless to have one revival and then leave the young converts to freeze and starve. They pleaded with me to stay, but I left on the four o'clock train in the morning, praying God would send laborers to gather in the great harvest of souls.

I came home to take charge of a camp meeting at Maples, Allen County, Indiana.

CHAPTER XI.

Camp-Meeting at Maples—Solemn Farewell Service—The Lord's Supper in the Grove—Meeting at Zanesville—Vast Crowds—Golden Chariot—Preached Two Funeral Sermons—Meeting at Markle—A Logger Converted—"My Sister's Got Religion."

ON the evening of the 24th of August, 1884, we found ourselves in Maples. As we stepped off the train we were welcomed by several of the dear friends.

I had three meetings a day, which were attended with interest, and I felt that God was with us continually. All who came with the right spirit were made to rejoice.

There were fourteen ministers present.

The object of this meeting was to have a reunion, bringing the brethren and those who were converted in the meetings of the year previous together. In this respect we had several hundred converts come together, and all came up to the front and showed what God had done for them.

We had several police on the ground, and they were not needed, as the best of order prevailed. There was said to be from one to eight thousand on the ground every night.

On Sabbath it was wonderful how the Lord sustained me and gave me courage and strength to conduct all the meetings. I had never addressed such a multitude before. I had a bad cold all the time, but God gave me a voice so clear and strong that I could be heard distinctly all over the grove. Many aged people said they never saw such order and interest at a camp-meeting. There was solemnity resting over the people. They always seemed sorry to see the meeting close.

There were many converted. One was an old lady seventy-seven years old, who belonged to the Dunkard Church. Her son and his wife were converted in the winter, and are great workers in the vineyard of the Lord. One old man, leaning on his staff, whose locks were white with the frosts of many winters, was converted. I felt he was a brand plucked from the burning. Another brother, sixty years old, who had been trusting to morality all his life, had his eyes opened to see the need of eternal life. Jesus says: "You must be born again;" "Eternal life is the gift of God;" "It is not by works, lest any man should boast."

Dear reader, seek eternal life; seek to be born of the Spirit, and then go forward in all the ordinances, working out your salvation with fear and trembling.

With many tears I closed the meeting, feeling that I would never meet all the converts and Christians again till we would meet around the Great White Throne. We held the closing meeting in the church at Maples. I never felt more sad at parting. All over the house there was weeping. I shook hands with everyone, many weeping in my arms. Oh, God bless and keep the dear people of Maples, and the dear young people who were almost persuaded to be Christians. I shall always remember them in love. God grant that we may all meet in heaven.

The last Sabbath day, the day I closed, we administered the Lord's Supper in the grove. It was a solemn time. There were the converts with white locks frosted with the snows of many winters, trembling on their staves. There were the lambs of the fold, with their faces shining with the love of God. There were the young men and ladies just starting in life. There were the middle-aged fathers and mothers, with the great responsibilities of life resting on them, all sitting around the table of the Lord; some for the first time and others for the last. I cannot describe my feelings as I assisted in this ordinance and looked upon this solemn scene, knowing we would never all sit together again till we sit around the table in the Golden City, at the Marriage Supper of the Lamb.

Having received an earnest invitation several months previous to hold a meeting at Zanesville, Allen County, Indiana, in the United Brethren Church, I felt a desire to go; also that it was the will of God. When the time came I was warmly welcomed by the minister, and the people, and, as I expected, my heart went out in love to them, which will last through all eternity.

The power of God was most wonderfully displayed all through the meeting, which continued nearly two weeks. There was a great deal of strife in the church, but all this was settled. Parents and children who had not spoken for years came together. Brothers, sisters and friends united in peace and harmony. The different churches came together and united as one family in gathering in the sheaves.

They began to crowd to the altar night after night, and day after day. The interest increased until scores were brought into the kingdom. About one hundred came out; and we believe most of them were brightly converted. Two-thirds were past fifty; among these were many of the best citizens—good, moral men

and women, only lacking the one thing needful, the religion of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Several Free Masons were converted, and nearly all the churches were represented at the altar as seekers. Some who had been church members nearly all their lives, when God turned the light in and they saw themselves in his looking-glass, they saw they were nothing but "dry bones" in the sight of God; that they had come to the feast without the wedding garment on, and while others were feasting on heavenly manna they were starving.

The house, between five and six o'clock, would be crowded full, and every foot of standing room occupied. The windows were lowered at the top, and some would climb up on boards, and, although the weather was very cold, some would be up there during all the meeting. I thought of Zacchaeus climbing the tree to look down over the multitude. Many went away every meeting unable to gain admittance, and we had no room to work in the congregation.

Brother W. had come to Bluffton to engage me. We worked together nicely, and he raised twelve hundred dollars to build a church. Several ministers were present.

A lady was converted, and several of her children. One month from that time I was sent for to preach her funeral. She had stepped into the life-boat in time to land safe on the Golden Shore. She was rejoicing continually in a Saviour's love, and although the messenger came very unexpectedly she was ready to go. Her house was set in order; all she had to do was to step into the golden chariot and be borne away by the angel band up through the gate into the City, where she waits to welcome her husband and children. God grant she may not watch in vain. She was getting ready to go with some friends to a meeting I was holding about five miles in the country. By ten o'clock she had gone to join the church triumphant. Dear reader, take warning, "For thou shalt die, and not live;" "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." My text was: "For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth;" Job xix. 25. Also part of the fourth verse of the fifth chapter of 2 Corinthians; "Not that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life."

In the afternoon I preached the funeral of Brother W.'s little boy, my text being, "It is well with the child." Dear parents,

he cannot come to you, but you can go to him. We had meeting in the evening with good attendance. Several came to the altar and were saved.

Six months after I went back and held several meetings to encourage the churches. Several ministers assisted in these meetings. I had a meeting in the grove on Sabbath, and had a grand reunion. They came from all the different churches. Several hundred arose and testified that Jesus had power to forgive sin.

By the earnest request of Brother C. and many others I held a meeting at Markle, Huntington County, Indiana, in the Methodist Episcopal Church, which continued two weeks and resulted in a grand and glorious victory through our blessed Lord and Saviour.

Many were converted and came out in a bright experience. Very few in the church had experienced a change of heart. The minister had never been satisfied with his experience. He said it was hard work for him to preach; he lacked the power, so he and his wife came to the altar with many others. His wife had been brought up in the Lutheran Church, and had always thought she was all right; she said she was anxious to work for Jesus. She was brightly converted and she believed she could do anything for Jesus now.

In one of our day meetings there were twenty conversions. A man was driving by on a log wagon with his two little girls. He left his horses and wagon standing in the road and came in to see what was going on. When he saw the happy faces and the rejoicing, and others begging for mercy at the feet of Jesus, he said, surely God is here, and dropped on his knees saying: "What shall I do to be saved?" The minister received a wonderful blessing and confessed that he had been in the dark, and urged others not to be afraid of the altar. Everyone loved him and wanted him to stay another year.

One man had been a church member for eighteen years; he came out and said he had been deceived. He had a name to live, and was dead, so he began to seek salvation. He said he would never get up without salvation. God gloriously blessed him, and ever since he has been telling others how Jesus saved him.

A little girl fifteen years old was at the altar. She arose, her face shining with the glory of God, and commenced walking and exhorting. Looking up to heaven, like Stephen, she said she saw

her sainted mother walking through the gold-paved streets; and no one doubted it. She labored very hard with her brother, who was almost a skeptic. He said it was nothing but excitement. He has been to several of our meetings since, the last time being six months after the meeting at Markle. I asked him if his sister had gotten over her excitement. Said he: "My sister's got religion, and I am convinced of that. She is happy all the time." I asked him: "Do you want this religion, too?" Said he: "I do. I know I ought to be a Christian, I am going away, maybe never to come back. Pray for me and I will pray for myself."

CHAPTER XII.

Meeting at Trinity Chapel—A Crime—Baptismal Service—Visit to Trinity
—Meeting at New Haven—Oh, God, Send Us Help!—Conversion of a
Catholic—A Little Child Shall Lead Them—Swift Judgment—Meeting
at Maples.

I COMMENCED a revival at Trinity Chapel, Huntington County, Indiana, under very discouraging circumstances. The mud was hub deep, and many that came to the meeting would not get there until it was nearly out. The class was very small and had been in trouble for several years. A murder had been committed, and several of the families had been connected with the affair in some way. The boys who did the deed got clear. It was proven to have been done in self-defense. There was a great deal of hard feeling, and of course the church could not prosper. By the third meeting this was all settled.

I knew the harvest was great and that we must have workers. I prayed for God to send workers at once. That night several came from Markle and Zion and went to work. We had a wonderful outpouring of the Spirit.

The meeting lasted a week. We had fifty-three bright converts. Five of Brother F.'s family came out in a bright experience.

We went to Markle to the river, where thirty-five of the converts were immersed. Some were baptized at other places.

Five months after, when we were on our way home from Michigan, we stopped at Trinity, intending to rest a few days at Brother F.'s. We found the dear friends in the harvest field. I went to Sabbath-school, and there held a social meeting. I announced services for the evening. The brothers and sisters came from miles around. They said there never had been such a crowd at Trinity. The windows were raised, and they gathered around in buggies and wagons, and kept very quiet, so that they could hear very well.

I continued the meeting all week, in the evenings. There were many converted. Two of these had been members of the Disciples' Church, and were opposed to the mourners' bench. When they were converted they could make about as much noise as some of the rest.

Brother R., a young man of bright talents, who was almost an unbeliever when I first met him, came to the altar twice, but had not an experience such as he wanted. When I was holding meet-

ings at New Haven, he came in. As he was coming up front he received the witness of the Spirit that he was indeed the child of a king. His face shone with the glory of God. He shouted his praises and went to work praying and pleading with sinners to come to Christ and be saved. Brother F. came also. He and Brother R. worked like old soldiers of the cross. They won the confidence of everyone, and did a great deal of good. They both felt that God was calling them to the ministry. Brother R. was at the point of death. We believe God raised him up in answer to prayer. God help him to say: "Here am I; send me."

God surely did a great work for the people at Trinity. Nearly every house became a house of prayer, and whole families were brought into the kingdom. God bless them is my prayer, and that each one may be kept faithful until that day, and be presented faultless before the great white throne. How my heart leaps for joy when I think of the time when I shall meet them face to face, where parting is unknown; where we shall walk and talk with Jesus; where we shall be in and out of those mansions that Jesus is preparing for us; where we shall talk of our joys and of the wonderful plan of salvation.

Dear reader, are you on the gospel car? Have you a through ticket for the golden city? Be in haste, the train is in motion, or you will soon be left behind.

By the earnest request of Brother S., the pastor, I commenced a series of meetings at New Haven, Allen County, Indiana, in the Methodist Church. I realized that I was set down in a valley of dry bones. I found very few Christians; only two or three that could take hold of the work. We held on to God, by faith and prayer, expecting to see the walls fall. They at once began to come to the altar, and came by scores. As many as forty and sixty came at once. We had cast the gospel-net and taken in so many fish that we could not get them to shore.

I prayed: "Oh, God, send us help." In answer to prayer, Brother S., the singing evangelist, and others, came.

The churches united in the work. We held the meeting part of the time in the Methodist Church, which continued for two weeks, and resulted in hundreds of conversions, most of whom were taken into the churches. A Catholic was converted in this meeting. One dear sister in her seventieth year, and another fifty, who had been church members for years, said they had been

deceived, and had been spiritually blind. Now they rejoiced in the God of their salvation.

I never saw so many young men come out in one meeting. Two of them have since been licensed in the Methodist Church.

A little girl, eight or nine years old, came to the altar. I asked her several questions. She said she wanted to be Jesus' little lamb, and very soon her little face was lighted up with the love of God. I asked her if her parents were Christians. She said her mamma was in heaven, but her papa was wicked; that he drank. I told her to talk and pray with him, and tell him if he did not come to Jesus he would be lost.

A few evenings after she made her way through the crowded house to the pulpit. I saw the little mite; she was waiting for me to speak to her. I took her in my arms and asked her if she still loved Jesus. She said: "Yes, but papa is sick. I talked and prayed with him, but could not get him to meeting." The trouble was, he was sin-sick. God had sent conviction to his heart. He saw he was a sinner and on his way to hell. I told her to tell him to come to meeting to-morrow; that he might not get well.

He came with her, and I took him by the hand and asked him if his little girl had talked and prayed with him about his soul. He said she had, and began to tremble and weep. I told him he was standing in the way of his child; that he did not want his child to say in the Great Judgment Day: "I never heard my father pray." He went with me to the altar. An old man who was converted a few days before prayed with him, and it was not long till he was blessed. They clasped each other around the neck, their white locks like cotton, both weeping for joy. It was an affecting scene. Truly, "A little child shall lead them."

I had expected to close on Sabbath and commence at Maples, but the interest was so great I could not close, and had to disappoint them at Maples. They said the house was crowded, and as many outside as in. It was the same here. The best of order prevailed all through the meeting. The people were astonished to see so great a change in so short a time. Young men who had been playing base-ball on the Sabbath, drinking, swearing and quarreling, were now in the path of duty, ready to do anything for the cause of Christ. Many of these have bright talents, and if they are faithful, will do a great work in the vineyard of the

Lord. God bless and keep them while sailing over the rough sea of life, and anchor them safe on the golden shore.

Two young men attended the meeting, and we pleaded with them to repent and turn to God before it was everlastingly too late. They fought off conviction by making light of the young converts. One of them went swimming on Sabbath a short time after, and he was taken out of the water cold in death. He was swearing and cursing not half an hour before. The other, while intoxicated, was thrown from a horse and killed. Surely the way of the transgressor is hard.

God set life and death before them, and they chose death. They refused the last call of mercy. God called; they would not answer. "He stretched forth his hand and they would not receive." He mocked at their calamity and laughed when their fear came; they were cut down cumberers of the ground, showing others that it is a fearful thing to fight against God.

Dear reader, are you sowing your wild oats? Remember, the reaping time is coming, and you will reap thorns and thistles. Remember, "for all these things God will bring you into judgment."

I sent word Tuesday morning to Maples that I would commence meeting there that evening. In the evening Brother and Sister R. met us at the station and took us to their home, which we found to be very pleasant. I remained with them most of the time. My health was very poor, and I was tenderly cared for; they did everything they could for my comfort. May the dear Lord reward them for their kindness. They will always have a warm place in my heart.

In the evening I went to the chapel and was kindly welcomed by the brethren and sisters. I found a full house and the little band of faithful workers; and they did a great work in the meeting.

About fifty of the converts came from New Haven and went to work. As they came up the aisle, their bright and happy faces shining with the love of God, I commenced to sing, "Reinforcements now appearing, victory is nigh."

The people at Maples were acquainted with most of these persons, and they were surprised to see the great change in them, as one after another got up and testified of salvation and the love of Jesus in their hearts, and exhorted sinners to flee from the

wrath to come. Two of these were little boys. They had walked from New Haven, five miles, to be at this meeting. They talked like little preachers. We had a glorious time.

The revival commenced at once. There were seekers at the altar after the first night. We continued the meeting ten days. The power of God was wonderfully manifested. The house was crowded and the interest increased. People were convicted all around. Some who had not been to meeting were so troubled they could not work, and said if I did not soon close they would have to come and get my kind of religion. I believe if I could have stayed a few days longer many more would have come into the kingdom.

Two Catholics were converted. One of them was a French Catholic girl. She has since passed through bitter persecution, but she stands firm as a rock. I have seen her arise before a large congregation and testify that Christ was the only way to Heaven, and that she was so glad her eyes had been opened. Many of her people were present. God bless and keep her.

CHAPTER XIII.

Visiting the Churches—Little River—Markle—Two Death-Bed Scenes—Quarterly Meeting at Middletown—Meetings at Massillon, Liberty and New Haven—I Attend the Eldership at Columbia City, Ind.

I HELD a meeting two days at Little River, assisted by several ministers, which resulted in about twenty conversions. The church was very much revived. We started a cottage praise meeting which resulted in great good.

After talking a while I gave an invitation, and four came to the altar. They were converted. I have met them since and they are still on the way. May they all be kept faithful through the storms of life, and anchor safe on the golden shore.

Two ladies died about the same time. One was converted at my meeting at Monroeville. She stepped into the life-boat just in time to safely land on the Golden Shore. As she looked at death and the grave she shouted, "Victory." Death had no sting, it was only the shadow, and that was lighted with the glory of God. She waited, longing for the Savior to come. She told her children not to weep for her. A sister who stood by her bed said she never saw such a death. She said: "Oh, let me die the death of the righteous, and let my end be like hers."

The other lady had rejected Christ in the meeting. She had made light of God's work and his children, although she was a church member. About two weeks after the meeting closed she passed into eternity without God. She died a terrible death, cursing God and religion. Her ravings were so terrible that her friends could not bear the sight, and gave her chloroform to quiet her.

She had been given over to hardness of heart. The door of mercy was closed. When God shuts up a man there can be no opening. She had refused the last call of mercy. God had set life and death before her, but she chose death.

I was rejoiced to meet the dear brethren and sisters, and friends of Middletown, and to encourage them to press forward in the good work. They urged me to protract the meeting, but I needed rest.

We went to Massillon on Saturday and had three meetings in the church, and the house was crowded. Massillon church has indeed become "A City set on a Hill." Of the hundred that had been converted in the past winter, they told me they were all

standing firm. Bless the Lord! they were nearly all there to speak for themselves. Six or seven would rise to their feet at once to speak of the love of Christ.

Oh, how I praised God when I saw the happy faces of the dear brethren and sisters, fathers and mothers, and the young people, who were almost like my own children, so strong and steadfast, and determined, by the grace of God, to go on till they get into the beautiful city of God. God grant we may meet without the loss of one, in that world where we will no more shed the parting tear, and where we will spend eternity together in the presence of the Lord.

I preached once in the United Brethren Church at Liberty, and also visited the churches in New Haven and held two meetings in the Methodist Protestant church.

I then went to the Methodist Episcopal Church and held a meeting, and had a large congregation. We had a happy time, and were rejoiced to see the most of those who came out in the winter still standing firm.

When I see how wonderfully God has led me and cared for me, and protected me, and opened the way where there seemed to be none, I forget all my trials and give glory to God for using a worm of the dust in bringing so many precious souls to Christ. Oh, praise the Lord for the many bright and happy faces who are on their way to heaven, and those who have passed over the river in triumph, shouting victory over death!

While holding meeting at Wood's Chapel, I went with several brethren and sisters to visit an old man who was not able to go to church. He had been seeking the Lord for some time, but was not satisfied. He sent for me. He could hardly wait till I got there. He met me at the door. He was very feeble. The house was full, and we had a very solemn time. The old man was saved; he exhorted and praised God. Two other men were converted, and we were all made to rejoice and praise the Lord. There were shouts in heaven as the angels took the news back that the prodigal was coming home.

One night, at the close of the meeting, a messenger came, saying he was dead, and requested me to come and preach his funeral. It rained all night, and when I started it was still raining. I had to ride eight miles; I was hardly able to sit up. I knew the house would be crowded, and so I found it. I felt very weak,

but I trusted in God, and looked to him to give me strength and voice. The words came to me: "And desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets."—Ecclesiastes xii. 5.

I attended the eldership of the Church of God, which convened at Columbia City, Indiana, in September, 1884, where we met many of the brethren from the different places where we had held meetings. One of the converts was licensed to preach, and two were preaching who had been elected elders in the church.

I was ordained eldress with the authority to administer the ordinances and to solemnize matrimony. My earnest prayer is that I may live low at the Master's feet, as clay in the potter's hands, fit for the Master's use.

I was called on to preach. It was quite a cross. I had preached in the presence of as many or more ministers, but I was much exhausted from constant labor. I spoke from the text: "Here am I; send me." God gave me liberty, power and voice. Oh, praise the Lord for his goodness and help in every time of trouble. How wonderfully he has verified his promise: "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end."

We all felt strengthened, with a desire to be more earnest than ever before in the cause of Christ. May the blessings of God ever rest on the people of that vicinity for so kindly entertaining the many friends who attended the conference.

I received over twenty calls to build up the waste places of Zion. The Macedonian cry came from far and near, "Come over and help us." Oh, for earnest workers in the vineyard of the Lord. How many are refusing to respond to the call of God, saying, "I pray thee, have me excused." It is a glorious work to rally sinners to the cross of Christ.

CHAPTER XIV.

Meeting at Little River—Baptismal Service—The Lord's Supper—Feet Washing—The Meeting at Churubusco—Wonderful Conversion—Home Again—Meeting at Buzzard's School-house—A Church Organized—Meeting near Roanoke, Indiana—Meeting near Columbia City, Indiana—Meeting at Syracuse, Indiana.

WE next went to Little River, Union Chapel, and held meeting from Friday until Sabbath evening. The power of God was wonderfully manifested at each meeting. The house was crowded, and hundreds could not get in.

Many of the converts came from Trinity, Markle, Zanesville and Zion. They brought the holy fire with them, and sinners were made to tremble and cry, "What shall I do to be saved?" Among those that came to the altar was a Disciple lady, seventy-four years old. She praised God and rejoiced in her salvation. She said God had taken her into the life-boat at the eleventh hour. Another dear old sister, sixty-six years old, received a great blessing and is on her way rejoicing. As powerful prayers as I ever heard were made by two converts.

Sabbath morning we had a glorious praise meeting. Over two hundred witnessed for Jesus. After preaching we went to the river, where forty of the converts were baptized. It was a grand sight. About one thousand witnessed this solemn scene. The results of this meeting were indeed wonderful for the short time. Praise God for his powerful works.

On Sabbath evening the pastor administered the Lord's Supper, many partaking of the emblems of the broken body of our Lord for the first time, after which the ordinance of feet washing was attended to. It was the first time I had ever witnessed this solemn ordinance.

When the minister girded himself with a towel and stooped to wash a brother's feet, it brought the scene of the Last Supper as never before to my mind. It seemed as though I could almost hear the Savior talking to Peter as he stooped to wash his feet, saying: "As I, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet, so ought ye to wash one another's." Young men and boys washed aged fathers' feet, whose locks were white, then greeted each other with a holy kiss. I looked over the crowded house and at the doors and windows to see if any were making sport, but I am glad to say there were none. Every one was as solemn as death.

Many who participated were made to weep for joy and praise God aloud. "If you love me, keep my commandments."

The people of Churubusco, Whitley County, Indiana, had been writing for nearly a year for me to come and hold a meeting. Brother B. had written to me two or three times; then he came to see me, and I promised to come in a few weeks. I went sooner than I expected.

The meeting was not announced as it should have been, and hardly any one knew I was coming at that time. There was a great political excitement. The night I commenced the people were wild with excitement. There was a torch-light procession nearly every night. There were only about thirty or forty out the first night, but by the third night the house was crowded to overflowing. The churches were prejudiced against each other. Some thought I preached too much holiness, and others not enough. Brother C., the United Brethren minister, came and took hold of the work. Some of the best workers came from that church.

We asked those who had been converted and reclaimed in this meeting to rise. There were about ninety that arose.

Among those who came out on the Lord's side was an old man and his wife, who had never made a profession. They were very wicked, and had not been to church for years. They were both brightly converted, and joined the Methodist Church. They were past seventy years old.

From Churubusco we went to Shelden, Indiana, to visit our only daughter and her family, who had moved from Ohio one year before. We found them well; they rejoiced to see us once more.

I visited the dear people at Trinity, and found them all still climbing Jacob's ladder.

I went to Garrison's school-house to hold a revival meeting. It was the week of the election and every one was excited. The weather was bad; it was raining; but I went on with the meeting for two weeks.

Fifty came out bright and firm for God. Among these was Brother M., one of the brightest talented men in the country. He had been a member of congress.

A Universalist was the brightest conversion we had. Every one thought he was lost. Nothing ever made an impression on

him. I felt that if he was not across the dead line there was hope of him. He was so near there was no time to lose. I worked with him every night. We could not have day meetings. I prayed for him in public. His wife came out bright. I called on him to speak. He said he was glad she came out, as he wanted her to bring the children up for heaven; but to let him alone, as there was no hope for him.

He promised me he would go home and pray. He said he had never tried to pray in his life, but he would try. He kept his word. He began to pray and God helped him. God turned the light in and he saw what a sinner he was. He prayed all the next day in the cornfield. That night I went to him and took his hand. He could not speak. He broke down and wept. I told him to come to the altar. He started, but would have fallen if some one had not caught him. He was soon converted, and got up and told his experience. He said he had not wept since he was a boy, and he was now forty years old. He had stood by his mother's grave and the graves of his children and never shed a tear. He said it was his last chance. He would have been forever lost if he had refused.

Brother M. and wife were brightly converted. They were under conviction and were trying to fight it off. A young sister, one of the converts, went home with them to stay all night. She went to bed praying for them, and fell into a trance, and they, thinking something was the matter, got up and found her lying with her hand pointing to heaven. She was preaching and praising God. She was as cold and stiff as if she was dead. They tried to bend her hands and lay them down, but they were so stiff it raised her head and shoulders off the pillow. A girl who was sleeping with her sprang from the bed and ran from the room. Brother M. told me, as he stood and listened to her he trembled so that he shook the house. On the next night he and his wife came to the altar.

We organized a class and appointed cottage prayer-meetings for the young converts, and called them the "Daniel's Band" meetings.

On Sabbath we went to the river where a number were buried in baptism. We closed in the evening with the ordinances of the Lord's Supper and feet-washing. The house was crowded to

overflowing. Many members of other churches and several ministers were present. We all rejoiced together.

Next I went to Buzzard's school-house, near Huntington, Indiana, to hold a revival meeting. I had heard of this place as being very hard, and almost forsaken of God. A number of ministers had labored hard in trying to build up a church, but had failed. I felt a desire to go, for I believed many souls would be saved. But I dreaded to hold meetings in a school-house; it is so hard to labor without any rostrum or pulpit. But the harder the cross the brighter the crown.

The converts came eighteen miles, and went into the battle like brave soldiers who were determined to have victory or die.

Although it was such a busy time, and several threshing machines were running in the neighborhood, yet the house was crowded to overflowing, and hundreds could not get in. They crowded around the windows and door. They were so quiet they could hear almost all that was said. I had to speak of disorder but once.

I concluded to take the meeting to the grove. Many willing hands were offered to assist in preparing nature's chapel, which was soon made beautiful and comfortable. Thirteen ministers visited this meeting from the different churches. We all came together in love as one family, and everyone rejoiced to see the glorious work going on.

Seekers continued to come to the altar by scores, until about one hundred and forty were converted, and were very bright, going right to work. Several Dunkards came out, and several church members were converted. Among the converts we counted thirty who were from the ages of fifty to seventy.

I organized a Church of God and from the results of this meeting the Methodists put up two church houses. There were baptized, by immersion in the river, forty-nine. It was a lovely sight as the brethren marched out into the water. There were fathers and mothers who had spent the best of their days in the service of Satan, coming in at the eleventh hour, their hair silvered for the grave, showing to the world that they were going to spend the few days that remained to them in the service of the Lord.

One old lady was lame. It took three to take her into the water. Two little boys, about seven or eight years of age, marched out like little men, their faces shining with the love of God. They

looked like angels, and with many others came out shouting. This scene was witnessed by hundreds of people on the banks of the river. They seemed to feel that God was there.

We attended to the ordinance of the Lord's supper in the evening, after which followed the ordinance of feet-washing. Many members of the different churches participated in these services.

The power of the Lord was wonderfully displayed. I never saw brighter or happier faces. We all feasted on the heavenly manna. Many of us will never forget that meeting.

On Saturday night hundreds gathered in the grove. The singers came up around the stand. We sang a number of lively songs that were soul-strengthening. All who could joined in. After two or three prayers I preached from these words: "For this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie; that they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness," while the vast congregation stood spell-bound with conviction written on their faces.

When the invitation was given, seekers came pressing their way through the crowd, till the altar was crowded. We then made another, and it was soon filled with penitents inquiring the way of eternal life.

On Sabbath morning at nine o'clock the people were coming from all directions to the meeting, and assembling in the leafy temple to be present at the closing service of this most wonderful revival.

We spent some time in singing, after which we had a glorious praise-meeting. Over one hundred of those who had been converted arose, one after another, telling of Jesus' power on earth to forgive sins, and to give them the witness of the Spirit that their names were written there, "on the page white and fair." The old soldiers of the cross wept for joy, and said, "Truly, the wilderness is made to blossom as the rose."

Many were received into the church, and we raised several hundred dollars toward building a church. I gave a farewell exhortation to them, and closed by shaking hands with them all. It was a hard trial for me; they seemed like my own children. Brothers and sisters, fathers and mothers—we were all weeping together, and many tears were shed. But we looked forward to that great gathering in the mansions fair, where God will wipe

away all tears from our eyes, where we will never say farewell.

I went to visit them once since the revival. I sent word in the morning that I would be there in the evening and hold meeting. When I arrived in the evening, I found the house crowded to over-flowing. We had a glorious time rejoicing. Many of the brethren from the different churches were there, with hearts over-flowing with praises to God for the great change that had taken place in their friends and neighbors, who were rising, two or three at once, to praise God for leading them from darkness into light.

Oh, how I praise God for using a worm of the dust to his glory. When I look back to the first night I went there, oh, how dark, how discouraging; now, how glorious to look over the many bright and happy faces lighted up with the glory of God! There is no place too hard for our God, who never lost a battle. Let us remember our God, who is great and terrible in his power, and work for the salvation of our families, friends, and neighbors, shouting victory through the blood of the Lamb.

The leader, who was one of the converts, had won the love and respect of all, who in the hands of God was leading them onward and upward toward the beautiful city.

God bless and keep him faithful, and may he ever be a bright and shining light with the rest of those who are dear to me at that place.

I left, bidding them good-by with many tears and admonishing them to be faithful.

At the close of the meeting at Buzzard's school-house, I held a two weeks' meeting near Roanoke, Indiana, in the United Brethren Church. The house was crowded day and night. The country was shaken for miles around with the convicting and saving power of God. Sinners were stricken down. Men and women cried aloud for mercy. Several of the converts were licensed to preach the gospel in the Methodist and United Brethren Churches soon after the meeting closed. Praise God for the harvest of souls that was gathered in that meeting.

My next meeting was in the country a few miles from Columbia City. The Lord did a great work in that neighborhood. Nearly every house became a house of prayer. Praise God who gives us the victory in every place, over all opposition and persecutions. He convinces the people that he has called and sent me to preach the gospel with power sent down from heaven, and

that he is with me to take care of me, and deliver me from the enemies of the Lord and his work.

We next went to Syracuse, Ind., and held services in a large Union Church. We had a hard battle, but God gave us the victory. The spirit of conviction fell upon the town and surrounding country. Sinners fell as dead men. Others cried for mercy. One night the power of God fell so, that the solemnity of the judgment seemed to rest upon the people. The Lord showed me there was some there that would never have another call of mercy. I rose with tears running down my face and told the congregation that death was very near to some of them; that the pale horse was so near them they could almost hear the clatter of his hoofs, and if they left the house that night without making their peace with God they would be lost forever. In less than one hour after the meeting, a young man and lady were lying in the bottom of the lake, a few yards from the church. They were skating, and the ice broke. They were trying to drive off conviction. I talked to them many times about accepting Christ. I urged them that night to give their hearts to the Lord; to not wait any longer. Many of their friends tried to bring them to Christ that night, but they would not yield. The lady said there was going to be a dance in a few days, and she would wait till after that. They lost their souls and their right to eternal life, by turning Christ away, and looking forward to a few hours' sinful pleasure. But they were not permitted to attend the dance. In such an hour, as they thought not, death came. They fell into the hands of the living God: went into Eternity and the Judgment, to take up the awful wailing: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and I am not saved." They were both buried in one grave. The fear of God fell upon the whole community, for many said that I prayed to God to kill them, and that the warning I gave them was from God. Eternity alone will tell how many were brought to Christ in this meeting.

CHAPTER XV.

Meeting at Hartford City—Wonderful Display of God's Power—A Trance in a Store—Results of this Meeting—Full Reports From Leading Newspapers—Meeting at New Corner—Over Five Hundred Conversions—Report of this Meeting from the Indianapolis Journal—The Closing Scenes.

AFTER many invitations from Hartford City, and believing that the Spirit of God was leading that way, I consented to go, and I went believing God would do a great work.

I commenced meeting there about the first of January, 1885, in the Methodist Church. The first night it was not known we would be there to commence that evening. They rang the bell and the people came from every direction and filled the church to overflowing.

The church was cold and formal, and many of the best citizens had drifted into skepticism. I knew that it would take a wonderful display of God's power to convince the people, so I prayed for God to display his power, that the sinner might know that God still lives, and that there is a reality in religion, and might convict him of a terrible judgment. Five of the leading members of the church said they would unite with me in prayer for the Lord to pour out the power from on high, till the city would be shaken, and the country, for miles around. We prayed that Christians and sinners might fall as dead men; that the slain of the Lord might be many. The Lord answered our prayers in a remarkable manner.

The class-leader's little boy fell under the power of God first. He rose up, stepped on the pulpit, and began to talk with the wisdom and power of God. His father began to shout and praise the Lord. As the little fellow exhorted and asked the people to come to Christ they began to weep all over the house. Some shouted; others fell prostrated. Divers operations of the spirit was seen. The displays of the power of God continued to increase till we closed the meetings, which lasted about five weeks. The power of the Lord, like the wind, swept all over the city, up one street and down another, sweeping through the places of business, the workshops, saloons and dives, arresting sinners of all classes. The Scriptures were fulfilled. The wicked flee when no man pursueth. Men, women and children were struck down in their homes, in their places of business, on the highways, and lay as dead. They had wonderful visions, and rose converted, giving

glory to God. When they told what they had seen their faces shone like angels'. The fear of God fell upon the city. The police said they never saw such a change; that they had nothing to do. They said they made no arrest; and that the power of God seemed to preserve the city. I held the people still. A spirit of love rested all over the city. There was no fighting, no swearing on the streets; that the people moved softly, and that there seemed to be a spirit of love and kindness among all classes, as if they felt they were in the presence of God.

A merchant fell in a trance in his home and lay several hours. Hundreds went in to look at him. He had a vision, and a message for the church. The Lord showed him the condition of many of the members. He told part of his vision, but refused to deliver the message to the church. He was struck dumb. He could not speak a word because he refused to tell what the Lord wanted him to. The Lord showed him he would never speak till he delivered the message. He rose to his feet, weeping, to tell the vision. God loosed his tongue. Those present knew he had been dumb, and when he began to talk and tell his experience it had a wonderful effect on the church and sinners. One night there was a party seventeen miles from the city. Some of the young ladies thought they would have some fun; they began to mimic and act out the trance. The Lord struck some of them down. They lay there as if they had been shot. Their fun-making was soon turned to a prayer-meeting, and cries of mercy were heard. The people came to the meetings in sleigh loads many miles. One night while a sleigh load of men and women were going to the meeting they were jesting about the trances. They made the remark to each other that they were going in a trance that night. Before the meeting closed all who had been making fun were struck down by the power of God and lay like dead people, and had to be taken home in the sled in that condition. Those who came with them were very much frightened when they saw them lying there, and they told how they had been making fun of the power of God on the way to the meeting. Scoffers and mockers were stricken down in all parts of the house.

One man was mocking a woman that God had taken control of her body. She was preaching with gestures. When in that mocking attitude God struck him dumb. He became rigid and remained with his hands up, and his mouth drawn in that mocking

way for five hours, a gazing-stock for all in the house. The fear of God fell on all. They saw it was a fearful thing to mock God or make fun of his work. Surely, the Lord worked in a wonderful way in this meeting. The postmaster was converted. All classes from the roughs and toughs to the tallest cedars and brightest talents of the city were brought into the fold of Christ. We took the meeting to the opera house and it would not hold the crowds, so great was the awakening among the people. Travelling salesmen arranged to return to the city each night. The Cincinnati *Enquirer* sent a reporter to write up the meetings and report daily. Every day the newsboys could be heard crying out, "All about the Woodworth revival." Reporters came from many States and large cities to write up the meetings.

Lawyer C., one of the leading lawyers of the city, was convinced of the reality of the religion of Jesus by seeing me under the control of the Holy Ghost power while in a trance. Sometimes standing with my face and hands raised to heaven, my face shining with the brightness of heaven; other times the tears streaming down my face, with mute preaching, pleading with sinners to come to Christ; other times lying for hours, sometimes as one dead, and divers operations of the Spirit, conscious all the time, but entirely controlled by the power of the Holy Ghost. Always while in these conditions in this meeting, and all others, the fear of God would fall upon the people. Sinners would be stricken down over the house. Many would be saved; they would rush to the altar crying for mercy. Sometimes scores would be converted while God would use me in this way. Mr. C. was the leading lawyer of the State. He was a skeptic; had no use for churches. The ministers had given up all hopes of him ever being saved. When he came and invited us to his house to make our home with them while in the city, people were astonished. He asked me if I would tell him my experience while in a trance. He said he did not ask this to satisfy curiosity, but for light. He said he had confidence in me, and would believe what I told him. I knew the Lord was leading in this. I told him more of my experience than I had ever told any one. While talking the power of God fell upon us all. I was almost blind with the glory of God. My hands looked transparent. He broke down and began to weep. We all got on our knees. This was the first time this strong man, this tall cedar, had ever bowed before the living God. In a little while

the news had spread all over the city. But that night when he came boldly into the crowded opera house and bowed at the altar, and in a moment another leading lawyer of the city bowed at his side, the excitement and surprise of the people had no bounds. I praise God for victory at this place, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

While at Hartford City, calls came from the churches in Cincinnati, Fort Wayne, Union City, and many other large cities. They sent one dispatch after another, urging me to come. But God's ways are not our ways; he does not see as man sees. God looks in the heart; man judges from outward appearances. The Lord showed me I must go to a little town fifteen miles away, called New Corner. I rode in a sleigh. When I got there I was so hoarse I could only speak in a whisper, and so tired I could not walk without assistance. It was time for meeting. The house and yard were crowded. I could hardly get through to the pulpit. I commenced singing, trusting God to take away the hoarseness and give me voice. In five minutes my voice was strong and clear. I sang in the strength and power of God. I sang two or three hymns. The power of God fell upon me, and remained all the week I was there. It could be seen and heard, and felt by all who came to the meetings. I preached that night the only sermon while there. After that night I would be interrupted by sinners falling in the congregation, Then there would be a rush to the altar, and shouts by the friends of those who were stricken down. In a few minutes the house would be turned into a mourners' bench.

The first night of the meeting, while we were singing, I reached over to shake hands with a man who was standing in the aisle. I asked him to come to Christ. He began to tremble and fell backward. I thought I would not talk to any one else for fear the people would attribute the power to me instead of God. As I stepped back one of the ministers on the pulpit, the pastor of the church, threw up his hands and fell. The fear of God fell upon the sinners. They thought if the ministers had to go down there was no chance for them to escape. They tried to get out of the church, but they could not; the house was so packed there was no room to move. Sixty sinners who were near the altar came to the altar; others had to stay back because of want of room. When the minister came out of the trance he told of the wonderful

vision he had, of the horrors of hell and the beauty of heaven. He said heaven was a real city. He saw many of his friends there, and talked with them. He saw the hosts of angels. He saw people in hell that he knew on earth. God showed him some that would go there if they did not repent and be saved in this meeting. This vision stirred the churches and ministers. The ministers came to the altar for a baptism of power. Nearly all their members followed. The second morning they took all the seats out of the church to make all the room they could for the people to stand. They took two rows of seats and made a double altar from the pulpit to the door. They made one on the right and one on the left of the pulpit. These were crowded most all the time, day and night.

Sometimes they were four double. Scores were saved who did not come to the altar. One night there were one hundred and fifteen converted. Nearly all who were saved during this revival, when the Spirit of God came in their hearts, they fell under the power, or sprang to their feet, shouting the praises of God. Those who fell would lay, some fifteen minutes, some half an hour, some one or two hours, some a day and night, and others longer. They would all come out praising God. I commenced the meetings at nine o'clock in the morning, and continued till twelve at night. We could not close, there were so many outside; when one went out, one came in. Sinners were struck down at their homes, and along the highways. They were saved for miles around.

One day fifteen doctors came from different cities to investigate the power and trances. When they came I was lying under the power of the Holy Ghost. I remained several hours. God used me and others that were in a trance at the same time, in a way that convinced them that it was the power of God. One of the doctors was a class-leader. He did not want to admit the power was of God. He would have been glad if they could prove it was something else. He came to investigate the trances but he was called to another part of the house; he went, expecting to find something new. To his surprise he found his son at the altar, and wanted his father to pray for him. He could not pray. God showed him what he was, and what he was doing. He began to pray for himself. While praying he fell in a trance, and saw all the horrors of hell. He was falling in. After a terrible struggle God saved him. He went to work to win souls for Christ. I have

heard him tell his awful experience to thousands. Not less than five hundred were saved in one week, and hundreds after the meeting closed, as the result. Men and women were converted miles from the church. Many were struck down, and lay like dead men, on their way home, and miles away from the meeting. Would to God the people could see that it is the mighty moving power of God we need to save the people, as on the day of Pentecost, when three thousand souls were saved.

The closing scenes of this meeting were very affecting, and the meeting was one of unusual interest, being the last of the series. Many bright testimonies were given by those who were converted.

"No pen, save that of the recording angel, could describe the scenes enacted here to-night. Almost the whole house was transformed into an altar, and cries of mercy from many scores were mingled with shouts of victory. No one can prophesy where this work will end. Many superstitious persons stay away for fear of Mrs. W.'s power to overcome them. Others refuse to shake her hand.

"She came to us, as she does to all her appointments, with the earnest and hearty recommendations of her former neighbors and friends. Letters are now in our midst, and can be seen at any time, from prominent citizens, which sustain her as an energetic, whole-souled Christian lady. Whatever may be said of the trances, there is no denying the fact that her meetings are productive of great good, and that when the sheaves are finally bound for eternity many will bless the name of the great evangelist."—*Indianapolis Journal*.

CHAPTER XVI.

Meeting at Summitville—About Five Hundred Converted in One Week—
The Meeting at Fairmount—The Revival at Columbia City—Visiting
the Daniel's Bands—Meeting at Elwood—Cold Church-members—A
Saloon Keeper's Daughter—Meeting at Tipton—Trying to Rest—
Meeting at Pendleton—People are Prayed Off of the Train and Con-
verted—For Twenty Miles Round People are Struck Down in Their
Homes—Revival Sweeps over the Country—The Kokomo Revival.

I NEXT went to Summitville, Indiana, and commenced meeting on Wednesday evening, Feb. 25, 1885. They took the seats all out of the church to make room. The house was crowded the first night. The crowd was made up of infidels, skeptics and scoffers. Many of these scoffers were church members. A few of God's children stood by me praying for victory. Most every one said, she will make a failure here, and were hoping it would be a failure. I went in the strength of God, knowing that he that was for me, was more than those who were against me. I arose and told them that God was coming in power; that many of them would be at the altar that night, crying for mercy. I saw some laughing, as if to say, you do not know us. I commenced singing, "Let me in the life-boat." The Holy Ghost fell upon me. God made them to see the life-boat on the ocean of eternity, and them drifting away into darkness and despair, down to an awful hell. I led in prayer. When I arose, the silence of death reigned over the house. They were trembling under conviction. While I was preaching, God sent every word like arrows, dipped in the blood of Jesus, to their hearts.

After preaching, I called for sinners to come forward. There was a rush for the altar. It was soon crowded. Those who had opposed me most were the first to come. Some who would not yield were stricken down as dead in different parts of the house. There were many bright conversions the first night. Some of these went into trances. Their faces shone with the brightness of heaven. The sinners said they looked like angels. They told of glorious visions of heaven. Some of the scoffers who were struck down by the power of God had awful visions of hell and the judgments of God on the ungodly. God showed them the road to heaven and told them to make their choice. They often saw a ladder with golden rounds, reaching to a great city; they yielded to the Lord and stepped on this ladder and were saved. They came out shouting, with that awful look of horror all gone and

their faces shining with brightness. When the people saw the change in these men they said: It is the work of God. The work went on increasing in interest for one week. About five hundred were saved in the church. The seats were taken out to make standing room. The whole house was a mourners' bench. Many of the worst men in the town and country were saved, and lived earnest christian lives. Many were saved at home, all around the country, in nearly every house. Some died praising God. Several went to preaching the Gospel. Hundreds have been brought to Christ by their labors.

One man, a Universalist, who had great influence over the people, was a leader, but not for good, got under conviction but would not yield. He thought if he could find something against me he would have an excuse for not accepting Christ. He followed us home at night and tried to eavesdrop. He watched me every chance he had to pick some flaw. He failed in this. Then he went from one place to another where I had lived and labored for Christ; but thank God, instead of finding something to accuse me, in every place he heard them speak of the trials I went through, and the patience, faith and perseverance in winning souls for Christ.

I did not know he was watching me, but when he came back I was holding meeting at Kokomo, Indiana. He came there and got up and told all about what he had done; how he had tried to drive off conviction, but instead of driving off conviction every place he went he felt worse, till he was glad to yield; but said he could not get saved till he came and made a confession of what he had done. He was gloriously saved and went to preaching the gospel. Praise God for his wonderful work! God's children shall never be ashamed.

By very urgent request we next went to Fairmount, Indiana, and held meetings in the Wesleyan Methodist Church one week, I commenced on Wednesday evening, March 3, 1885. This was a most wonderful meeting. There were over four hundred conversions in the week, there being an average of three conversions every hour from the time the meeting commenced till its close, counting the time day and night. The seats were all taken out so as to make room. A double altar was made through the house. The church was crowded day and night. Hundreds could not get in. The people were up in the trees trying to look in the windows.

I commenced meeting at nine o'clock in the morning and closed at twelve at night. Some men arranged to come and break up the meeting. I did not know them, nor what they were doing. They came and crowded in at the door. God pointed the leader out to me. With a loud voice I called to him to come to Christ. The fear of God fell upon him. He turned pale as death and started for the altar. When he got half way he fell under the power of God. He lay about sixteen hours. The way he talked, and his gestures while lying there, brought the fear of God on all who saw him.

Those who came in with him saw it was a fearful thing to fight against God. They were soon on their knees crying for mercy. When he came out he had a wonderful experience to tell, which God used to bring many to Christ. He went to work to bring souls to Christ, and soon began to preach. Many ministers came and received the anointing power from on high. The power of the Holy Ghost fell upon me the first meeting and remained while I was there. It could be seen, heard and felt by all who came. Many times the power would take control of me when singing, praying and preaching. I would be held standing, a spectacle for men and angels. Sometimes I would lay for hours at a time. The holy fire went into all the churches and spread for miles. Hundreds of lost souls were brought to Christ after I had gone to other fields.

From Fairmount we went to Columbia City, Indiana, and commenced meeting in the Universalist Church Thursday evening, March 12, 1885, which lasted about four weeks. Sinners came to the altar the first night. Many made a start for heaven. The interest was so great we engaged the large skating-rink, which was crowded. The interest continued till the last. Many who had been saved in my meetings a year previous, and some of the ministers and Christians who assisted me in those different places, came up to the help of the Lord against the mighty. The altar was full, day and night. Sometimes the whole house seemed to be a mourners' bench. Hundreds were sometimes on their knees praying at once. Two or three hundred converts would give a ringing testimony to the saving power of God in one meeting. The slain of the Lord were many. The rink looked like a battle-field. It was indeed a battle against the powers of darkness and the hosts of hell. Conviction rested all over the city. Hundreds

became pilgrims and said they had started for heaven, seeking a city out of sight that hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

The Lord showed me while here that I had the gift of healing, and of laying on of hands for the recovery of the sick. I had been working day and night for many months and had no strength only as God gave me each meeting. It would be two o'clock often before I would get to sleep. When God began to show me I must preach divine healing I could not understand that it was the spirit of God leading me. For three nights when I was most dead for rest I lay awake. God was teaching me a lesson I could not or would not learn. I said: Lord, you know I started out to win souls for heaven, and I have been busy all the time. I have tried to be faithful in everything you have given me to do. I am so exhausted with constant labor that I have to be helped many times to rise from my bed.

I thought if I would preach divine healing they would bring all the cripples in the country, and I would neglect the salvation of souls. The Lord showed me he would take care of the work. I told the Lord if he wanted me to pray for the sick to send them to the meetings, and show me he wanted me to pray for them, and I would. When I made this promise I had perfect rest of mind and soul. From this time God began to lead me to teach divine healing and pray for the sick. It is now nine years since, and God has healed thousands of all manner of diseases. Thousands have been brought to Christ by seeing the people healed. The devil tried to make me think there would not be nearly so many saved.

On Friday, April 10, 1885, we left Columbia City for Hartford City, Indiana. At Fort Wayne we were met by Lawyer C., of Hartford City, who escorted us to his house. In the evening we met the Daniel's Band at their nicely fitted up room, and found them all on fire for God, which cheered our hearts. The Daniel's Band arranged to have meetings in the opera house, as I was going to stay over Sunday. At five o'clock Saturday evening they began to fill the house, and by the time the meeting commenced the house was full to overflowing, and God greatly blessed the people, and several souls were saved. On Sunday the house was full all day. But Sabbath evening was the grandest and most glorious sight I ever witnessed; fully two thousand people were crowded into the hall, and fifteen or more were entranced

during the evening, and God was present in mighty power. On Monday we went to New Corner, and in the evening met the Daniel's Band of that place. The house was literally packed, and there were not enough sinners in the house to fill the altar, most everyone being on the Lord's side. There were ten conversions. On Tuesday evening I went to Summitville to meet the Daniel's Band there, and found them as at the two former places, all on fire for God, and notwithstanding the stormy night the church was packed full. Twenty-three came to the altar and were gloriously saved, and after the meeting closed five more came forward and wanted to be prayed for, and they, too, professed to be saved.

My next meeting was at Elwood, Indiana.

I found a great deal of formality here, and cold professors to work against. But I trusted in the Lord to fight our battle and give us victory. Praise God, whole families were brought into the fold of Christ. Annie M., a saloon-keeper's little daughter, was converted, and as she urged others to come to Christ and be saved she looked like an angel. It was a sight that caused strong men to weep to see her so happy with the love of God.

I held meetings here ten days with wonderful success. Every night the church was crowded, and vast numbers stood around the windows and doors anxious to gain admittance. No one but the recording angel can tell the number of those who were converted in this meeting. There were hundreds that we know of.

By very urgent request I next went to Tipton, Indiana. I commenced meeting on Sunday morning, April 26, 1885, at the Methodist Church, and for two weeks we held up the cross of Christ to a dying world, amidst all opposition from professing Christians and the outside world. All hell seemed arrayed against us, but I trusted in the Lord Jehovah to give us the victory. And many hundreds praise God for the meeting at Tipton.

On the second Sabbath evening, amidst the most intense excitement, when the altar was filled with seeking penitents, a Mrs. Y. went into a trance, and while in that condition, Dr. P. went to the front part of the house to see a trance for himself. She soon commenced to motion for him to get down on his knees. He fell as one dead. He yielded to the Lord; as he afterwards said, he believed it was then or never. God blessed and saved him. Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

I never saw such demonstrations of the Spirit and power as

at this meeting. Many of the leading church members were struck down, or stood held, not able to move, under the power of God; their faces shining with the glory of God. The presence of God was so felt that the fear of the Lord fell upon all the people.

In the two weeks I was here over five hundred came out on the Lord's side. May they ever be kept faithful to the end of life. The closing scenes were wonderful.

News of the wonderful work of God was spreading all over the country. The interest was so great I could not get any time to rest, day or night. Committees were sent from all parts for me to go and hold meetings in different churches. I was so exhausted from constant work I could hardly sit up. We slipped off to Indianapolis, and took boarding in a private house, hoping to rest a few days, without any one knowing where we were; but we had not been there a half a day till several ministers from the city churches came to see me, and tried to persuade me to hold meetings in their churches. I told them it was impossible at that time. They then urged me to preach on Sabbath, but I had to refuse.

Some came from Pendleton, Indiana, who traced us to our boarding-house, and begged very hard for me to come there, if only for a week. I had only one week before my next appointment. I saw I could not rest there, so I told them I would go. The news of my coming got there a few hours before I did. The preacher's family, and nearly every other, were cleaning house and making garden. Things could not have been more discouraging. I was so weak I had to go to bed till meeting time, and then be helped to church. I stayed eight days. The result of this wonderful meeting was that several hundred souls had their names written in the Lamb's book of life, including many leading citizens of the town and county—doctors, lawyers and merchants. Dr. T., a noted infidel, was converted and healed of diabetes. He is now a member of the legislature of Indiana. The oldest sinners and the hardest were saved.

We prayed for the Lord to convict them on the trains, and make them get off, and come and be saved. One afternoon I fell under the power of God and had a vision, and lay till the house was crowded. At night five doctors examined me, and they said I was in a normal condition, and that my pulse and heart beat were natural, but that it was keeping time with the music. I

showed them by signs that they would all be converted, and showed them their calling, and they were all made to praise God.

While in that condition I saw three men come in from the train. They were all travelling men.

The people thought that I would not be able to preach, but I arose, and stood before a packed congregation. The power of the Holy Ghost was like a cloud on the people. I saw the three men that I had seen in my vision come from the train. They were not sitting together. I went to each one, and told them that the Lord had brought them there, and that they would all be converted that night. They were angry at first, and said they were going to another city, but something got hold of them, and they had to get off the train. They saw the crowd going to the church, so they came too. Praise the Lord they were all saved that night. One told me that he was going right back home, twelve hundred miles, to tell his mother the good news.

After a week or two these men came to another place, where we were holding meeting, and told of the wonderful way they were brought to Christ.

From that meeting the revival swept over that country, and thousands were rejoicing in a Saviour's love. The richest men and women were brought to Christ, and they built a nice new church.

For twenty miles round men and women were struck down in their homes, in business places, and on the roads and streets. Some lay for hours, and had wonderful visions. Many went into the ministry, or became evangelists.

Now readers, take notice how the meeting was started. Everything was most discouraging only one week before. You must see that it was not by might, or human power, but by the Spirit of God. He takes the weak things to confound the mighty; that our faith may not be in man, but in the power of God.

One night during the meeting a young lady went into a trance; they sent word to her father that she wanted to see him. When told about it he swore he would tear up the Methodist Church and show them that they should not make his daughter insane. He came running down to the church, and threatened to kill me, and all the rest, when he saw them lying like dead; but the Spirit of God got hold of him, and he fell over his daughter like a dead

man, and in less than fifteen minutes he was praising God for saving a poor sinner like him.

After long solicitation, which had been kept up constantly for over four months, I next went to Kokomo, Indiana, and for three weeks God wonderfully blessed me and the people of that city.

My first meeting was held in the Friends' Church, which was very large. It would not hold the people. The next day we went to the court house. While there Barnum's show came to the city. The papers said there would be a race between the Woodworth meeting and the show to see who would get the biggest crowd. Hundreds came to the city to go to the show, but when they heard of the wonderful meeting in the court house they came there. Once, while the great show was passing, I was preaching and held the crowd. The next time they passed there were several hundred on their knees in prayer. Not one went to the window. Praise God for such victory through the power of the Holy Ghost. We went from the court house to the skating rink, the largest building in the city. About one hundred were baptized. It was said about twenty thousand witnessed this solemn and wonderful scene. The first one baptized was a Methodist minister. About twenty church members who had not thought of being baptized were so impressed they stepped out with their best clothes on and were baptized. The crowds were so large I had to appoint three meetings that night. One was held in the court house yard and one on the street. Some ministers took charge of these meetings, and I held services in the rink. Several fell under the power of God. Many sinners were stricken down as Saul. The power of God was felt for fifty miles round. Thousands of souls were brought into the light of God. The Sabbath we closed God gave us a pentecost. The Holy Ghost fell on the multitude that had crowded in the rink and around the door. The power of God had been poured out in all the meetings, and signs and wonders followed and rested upon the people. The Holy Ghost sat upon the blood-washed sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Old white-headed fathers and mothers who were plucked as brands from an awful hell—many past seventy years; many fathers and mothers past middle age, young men and maidens, some little children, one after another stood up with that strength and boldness that the Lord alone can give and told of the power of Jesus to save.

In two hours five hundred converts had testified that they knew they were saved by the power of God, and happy on their way to heaven. Many fell under the power of the Holy Ghost while speaking. Many fell in all parts of the house. Old men and women wept aloud. Others shouted, and sinners cried for mercy. All classes were stricken down in the meetings; many church members and ministers of different denominations, not only in the meetings, but in the city and miles away. They had wonderful visions of hell and heaven, and many of the deep things of God. As they stood and told these visions the fear of God fell upon the people, and hundreds were convicted and brought to Christ.

One minister on his way home stopped ten miles away with some friends who had been to the meeting; while there, he fell in a trance. The news soon spread. The neighbors gathered in. One left his plow and went in. He had been fighting off conviction. As he looked at his minister lying like one dead, the Spirit of God showed him if he was not converted before he came out of the trance he would be lost forever. He fell on his knees and called upon God to save him. Others followed. The house became a mourner's bench. Soon their mourning was turned to shouts of praise. Before the minister came back from his visit to heaven, the news had been shouted around the throne: "Sinners are coming home to God." This is only one instance out of hundreds where God has started a revival far away from the meetings, by striking some one down in a trance. The great revival at Cornelius' house was all brought about by two trances, one a sinner, the other a saint, though they were many miles apart at the time. God used three visions to bring about the conversion of Saul. If I would write all the mighty works of God, I would have to write a book for each meeting.

CHAPTER XVII.

Visit to Elwood—Visit to Kokomo—Camp-Meetings at Lake Manitou, Greentown, Xenia, Willow Branch, Ten Miles from Willow Branch, Millenor's Corner and Greenfield, Indiana—Meeting in a School-house near Millenor's Corner—Camp-Meeting near Alexandria, Ind.—Mrs. D.—A Plea for Sinners to Come to Christ.

AFTER closing the wonderful meeting at Kokomo, I went to Elwood, to visit the dear young converts there, and encourage them on their Christian journey. I had a blessed time indeed, and found them all standing faithful and working earnestly for the salvation of those around them. God bless them and keep them faithful to the end.

I held a camp-meeting at Greentown, Xenia, Willow Branch, ten miles from Willow Branch, Millenor's Corner and Greenfield, Indiana. I then held meeting in a school-house near Millenor's Corner. In all these places, I found the churches in a cold, formal condition, and the vast multitude starving for the bread of life. They had grieved the Holy Spirit by their half heartedness. A few among the many I found true and faithful to God and to his cause. They shall have their reward in that great day when the Saviour shall say, "Well done, good and faithful servant." A few of the vast army of clergy stood by till the last, and did everything in their power to help along the work of saving souls.

Many of the young converts went out as flaming fire-brands for God, and are to-day working to bring others to Christ, and proclaiming the ever-lasting gospel of peace. Some have crossed the River and joined the shining host of the redeemed.

All these meetings were attended by thousands daily, and thousands were converted. A number of church houses were built by different denominations, and a number of churches organized as the result of these meetings.

After closing the meeting in the school-house, near Millenor's Corner, we held a camp-meeting five miles from Alexandria, Ind. We were there over two Sabbaths. This was the most wonderful meeting I had ever held. The congregation was estimated at twenty-five thousand. In the morning, before the preaching, there was hundreds of ringing testimonies of present salvation. I then preached about the Holy Ghost power. Before I got through, the power of God fell on the multitude and took control of about five hundred. Many fell to the ground. Others stood with their faces and hands raised to heaven. The Holy Ghost

sat upon them. Others shouted, some talked, others wept aloud. Sinners were converted, and began to testify and praise God. I was overpowered, and carried to my tent. In the afternoon they made a high platform in the grove, so that I could be seen and heard by the multitude. In the strength of God, I arose and stood before the largest congregation I had ever stood before. God gave me a deep subject. I talked nearly two hours. The people all stood. The solemnity of death rested upon the multitude. Some had their bodies healed, and thousands were brought to Christ.

One morning as I went into the meeting, my attention was drawn to a lady sitting on the platform. They told me she had been taken from bed and brought here to be converted.

I took her by the hand. She was as pale as death, and reduced in flesh to almost a skeleton. She said she was convicted of sin and that she was not ready to die, and she came to be converted, even at the risk of her life. She said she came several miles.

I said, "God bless you, you will be healed, soul and body at the same time. When you get the blessing, look for the healing power. Do you believe it?" She looked at me a moment and said, "Yes, I do."

She stayed till night, and went home feeling that the work was done. She came back and worked for the salvation of souls.

Dr. T. was afflicted with a disease, called diabetes. He felt there was no hope for him. The best physicians had given him up, and he was liable to drop any time. He had lost twenty-four pounds in two weeks, before his conversion. He came twice to the meeting at Pendleton. He was a noted infidel and horse jockey, and would not allow a Bible in his house. I prayed for God to heal him, soul and body, and it was done, and he went home praising God, feeling he was every whit whole.

He had a large practice, but he found a great deal of time to work for God. He has been a fire-brand for God since his conversion, yea, hundreds have been brought to Christ through his labors. He lived many years, and every year on the anniversary of his conversion, he had a meeting in his house, at which there were many conversions. He had great success, became a statesman, and was a power for God. Glory to God for his wonderful works.

Just a word or two from the lips of the father of Sister D., of the vicinity of Alexandria, who, by faith, had been raised almost from the dead:

"For years, with a combination of diseases, my daughter was suffering. Five doctors had given her up to die. For about six months she lay in bed, most of the time not being able to sit up without being propped up with pillows. It was decided by her physicians that there was no use in giving her any more medicine.

"When seemingly the last moments had come, when she could not raise her head, and had to be helped like a child, and was so light her husband could take her on his hands as he would a child, when fully given up to die, and when perfectly submissive to God's will, she raised herself up in bed, and was standing on the floor before she knew what she was doing, and then began to walk around the room, a living skeleton. Her husband was very much alarmed, thinking death had struck her, and was looking for her to fall.

"Sister Woodworth was sent for to come and pray for her recovery, but she couldn't come, but while in a buggy, prayed fervently for her recovery. At the same hour Mrs. D. went into a trance, in which she saw Christ surrounded by a bright light, and a crowd of sinners to the left. She felt herself raised up, arose from bed, walked out and ate a hearty supper. 'The prayer of those who abide in God availeth much.' "

This sister went into the field as an evangelist, to work for the salvation of souls. We learn that she has had glorious success.

As I plead with sinners to come to Christ and be saved, how my heart goes out to them in love and pity, knowing that the same message will seal the destiny of some for eternal life, and some for eternal damnation. It is a terrible thing to procrastinate till the Spirit leaves us to our doom—till we become "past feeling and given over to hardness of heart." "As I live, saith the Lord, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that all should have eternal life." "Turn ye, oh, turn ye: for why will ye die." Life is still set before you without money and without price; but it will avail you nothing, unless you accept him as your personal Saviour.

You must come a humble penitent at the feet of Jesus, feeling yourself lost, believing he can save you. Jesus will lift you up out of the mire and clay, and roll your sins away as far as the East

is from the West. The Holy Spirit quickens the body dead in sin. God breathes the breath of Eternal Life into your hearts, and gives you the Witness of the Spirit that you are born again. You are now adopted into the family of God, of which part are in heaven and part are on earth. You are a son or a daughter of the most high God—a child of a King. You are an heir of God and a joint heir with his son Jesus Christ. Your heart will be full of love and praise to him who has given you salvation.

Dear reader, I pray God that he may bless you with the bounties of his grace and give you an inheritance incorruptible, and that fadeth not away. I have a bright hope of meeting many of the dear ones with whom I have associated and labored so happily in the Master's work. I expect to meet them "over the river," and it won't be long.

Soon this weary pilgrimage will be ended, life's work all done, and we will go up to wear the robes and walk the Gold-paved Streets. And, oh, it is so cheering to think that we shall know each other there!

CHAPTER XVIII.

South—Memphis, Tennessee—Homeward Bound—Cincinnati, Ohio—New York City—Central Park—Chambersburg, Pennsylvania.

At the close of the meeting near Alexandria, we started on our trip South, stopping for a few days at the beautiful city of Louisville, Kentucky. We journeyed on southward, reaching Memphis, Tennessee, after several days of wearisome travel.

We remained in Memphis about one month, holding meetings in several of the large churches. I started four revivals; also worked some with the colored people of that city. While preaching to them they reminded me of one of the Cornelius revivals—"they were all converted while Peter was preaching." They received the word like children and were converted, all over the house, while I was talking. Dear reader, let us come as little children to the feet of Jesus, and learn the way of life eternal.

My time being up in the South, we started on our homeward journey by way of Cincinnati, Ohio. On our arrival at Indianapolis, Indiana, I found a letter awaiting, calling me immediately to New York City. We went, and for the first time saw the wonderful city—the metropolis of America.

We visited Central Park and many other beautiful places of interest during our stay; also attended Moody's meetings, and assisted in the work.

As I stood on a street of the busy city and looked at the wonderful works of men, I saw the last prophecies fulfilled before my eyes. Chariots rushing over the tops of the high buildings, the cars flying through the air, and stations all around the city built in the air. Looking down from these stations you see the street cars jostling one against the other. Every place you look you can hear the voice of God speaking in tones of thunder: "Prepare for judgment; the angel will soon stand with one foot on the land, the other on the sea, and swear that time shall be no longer." Then look at the tens of thousands of lost souls rushing along the streets without one thought of eternity. O, my God, "the harvest indeed is great, but the laborers are few."

We attended Rev. Simpson's meeting, but was surprised to see it so cold. Not one saved or healed, and no signs of the Holy Ghost baptism.

Leaving New York we returned by way of Philadelphia and Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. After leaving these places, we went to

Shippensburg and attended the eldership of the "Church of God." On Sabbath they all insisted that I should preach. It was quite a cross, as my work had been in revivals, and I was very tired after my long journey. They being all strangers to me, I knew it was more needful that God should be with me. The house was filled to the galleries, and the church-yard was filled. There were many ministers present. I talked for one hour from the following words, found in I. Cor. xvi. 22: "If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maranatha."

From there we went home with Elder M. to Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, and commenced meetings at that place, with a few hours' notice. I stayed three weeks at this place and had a glorious meeting. Many aged ones were converted; one eighty-two years old; also many of the best citizens. And the whole church choir was brought into the fold. The fire spread and went into the other churches. The house would not hold the great crowds that came. The ministers thought it best to open their churches and help to gather in this harvest of souls who were now anxious to seek shelter in the arms of Jesus from the storms of God's wrath they saw approaching. When I came away I left five revivals in the city, all having glorious success. Three weeks before I went to this city a stranger. I had never been in the place before, nor held a meeting in the State. The first the people knew of my coming was the ringing of the church bell. The Church of God where I held the revival was in a very bad condition. They had had everything to discourage the few that were left.

Everything was against me from a human standpoint, but God was for me and with me. It is nothing with the Lord whether there is a great army or a few, who have no power humanly speaking. The battle is the Lord's, and if he goes with us to meet the enemy we will put the foe to flight. We shouted victory from the beginning; told them the Captain of the Lord's host had come down to fight and lead us on to glorious victory through the Blood of the Lamb. It was a Pentecost meeting from the beginning. Men and women were pricked to the heart and cried out, "What shall we do?" The slain of the Lord were many. They were struck down and lay in all parts of the house. No class escaped. Ministers, church members and wicked sinners of all classes went down by the mighty wind power of the Holy Ghost. He sat upon

the children of God till their faces shone like Stephen's when his enemies said he looked like an angel. Many received gifts; some for the ministry, some as evangelists, some of healing, and hundreds of sinners received the gift of eternal life. One wave after another of salvation swept over the city, till sinners were fleeing in every direction. The Scriptures were fulfilled. The wicked fleeth when no man pursueth. They were converted in all parts of the city.

One woman was saved at the wash tub. She shouted all over the house. A Catholic was struck down in a machine shop where several hundred men were at work. They thought he was dead, or dying. They did everything they could to bring him to, but all their efforts failed. He lay several hours, then sprang to his feet shouting the praises of God. The fear of God fell upon the men who saw him. They had to acknowledge that it was the power of God. The Lord help the reader to see it is not by might nor power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord.

Long before two o'clock, the hour appointed for the immersion, a perfect stream of men, women and children congregated on the bank of the river. The tops of buildings, and even the windows of neighboring houses were filled. Both banks of the river for a half mile were packed a dozen deep with eager sight-seers; and as the hour for the immersion approached the crowd increased till it was truly wonderful. At two o'clock fully eight thousand people were present.

When we went to the station to take our departure, quite early in the morning, and raining, we found a large crowd of Christians and sinners waiting to take us by the hand and say good-bye. After we got on board the cars the train stopped while that large audience with uncovered heads sang: "In the Sweet Bye-and-Bye We Shall Meet on That Beautiful Shore." I shall never forget the scene.

CHAPTER XIX.

Meeting at New Bethel—Columbia City—Butler, Indiana—My Old Home
—A Grand Meeting at Cleveland, Ohio.

FROM Chambersburg we went to Huntington, Indiana, stopped at New Bethel and held a few meetings in Trinity Chapel. Found Brother F. and family and all the brethren well. I had a very pleasant time there. May the blessings of God ever rest on them.

From there we went to Columbia City, Indiana, where I organized a Church of God eight months previous when I was there. I found the church on fire for God. They have since put up a fine church edifice. May they ever stand firm soldiers for Jesus, and be, indeed, shining lights in that wicked city.

From Columbia City we went to Butler, Indiana, where I had a hard battle to fight for my Master, but glorious victory crowned my labors. I organized a Church of God of one hundred members. Nine years have passed since and the fire is still burning that spread in all directions at that time when hundreds were brought to Christ. They have erected a nice church, and my prayer is: May God bless the people of Butler.

I next held two meetings for the United Brethren in their country church. God was there in mighty power. Numbers came in at the eleventh hour. Some went out from those meetings to preach the gospel, some as evangelists, and have been instrumental in bringing hundreds to Christ. May they go on until they lay down the cross for the crown.

At the close of this meeting we started to visit my old home in Ohio, after an absence of three years. It was a great pleasure to meet all the loved ones again, especially my aged mother, and hear her say, as I kissed her at parting: "I will meet you in heaven." My prayers have been answered; my mother was converted. At the age of seventy she found her Saviour. May God bless and keep her until we meet where we will never say good-bye.

On our way, returning from my home in Ohio, we stopped at Cleveland, Ohio. Some of the brethren heard I was in the city, and made an announcement for me for one meeting in the Mission Church of that city. I went, and the interest was so great that I continued for some time. Moody was in the city; people had been looking for him for over two months. Every one was prepared to go. We had large crowds. The interest increased. The

power of the Lord was never so manifested in the city before. One business man was stricken down at his home. He sent to our meeting for some of the workers to come and pray for him. He seemed like a dying man, but he soon came out shouting and went to his place of business. At our next meeting he said he had gone away from our meeting, calling me everything but a lady, and told how God had stricken him down and showed him the pit of hell, and what an awful thing it was to fight against the power and work of God.

A student from one of the Cleveland colleges spoke lightly of the power of God at one of our meetings, and as he was going out of the door he was stricken down and had to be carried to his home. One of the wealthiest ladies of the city fell in a trance in the back part of the church. Every eye was on her. When she came to, she was converted. She got up and walked through the aisle, and told what God had done; then she got down and went to work with the seekers.

One of the city ministers spoke lightly of the power in one of our meetings; that night he went to his church to preach, but God had shut his mouth. He could not preach. He shut the Bible. His mouth was closed. He came back to our meeting the next day to make confession. He said God had brought him down through a wonderful experience, and he wanted to warn the people not to fight the power of God in those meetings. He said he believed God would smite them down, and spoke of the time when Saul's daughter made sport of David for shouting and dancing before the Ark of God. God smote her with barrenness.

A lady came to our meeting almost dying with cancer; she had been afflicted four years, and was given up to die by eleven physicians. That day she had been told by the most eminent cancer doctor that she must die. He had waited on her several months and told her he could do nothing more except to ease her suffering a little. She felt the power of God was at our meetings, and asked me to pray for God to heal her soul and body. We all knelt, and I laid my hands on her and told her to raise her voice in prayer. A brother led in prayer, and we asked God to send power to heal soul and body. Praise the Lord the answer came. She began to raise her hands above her head and rose up shouting: "Praise God, I am healed!" She stayed in the city a week and attended all the meetings. The swelling had gone out

of her breast and arm, and all the pain was gone. She could dress herself and comb her hair. She went home and came back in ten days, the picture of health. I have received two or three letters from her since then, saying that she has had no pain since. Oh, praise the Lord for his wonderful works.

A blind girl was healed. Her sight came like a flash. It seemed as though she could never stop shouting, and praising God.

From the meetings a church was organized and the fire is still spreading. Among the converts there was a man who was born in Greece and raised in Italy, a strict Catholic. He won the love of all. We could not understand him very well, but could feel the power he possessed.

CHAPTER XX.

Meeting at Troutman—Two Coffins Filled—Experience of Brother S.—He is Called to the Evangelistic Work—A Skeptic Converted.

AFTER leaving Cleveland we went to Troutman, Butler County, Pennsylvania, at the call of Elder S., who had been making an effort for a year or more to get me to go to his place. He met us at the station, and I think it looked the hardest and most discouraging place I had ever pitched battle in. It was five miles in the country.

I was so weak after the hard labor at Cleveland that I could not walk without assistance. I shouted victory, and the power of God came as a cyclone. Sinners fell at their places of business and in their homes under the mighty power of Elijah's God, and came to the church and told of their visions and wonderful conversions. Elder S. fell under the power, and lay for hours. He passed through wonderful visions. He told the congregation that in his vision he saw two coffins, and that they would soon be filled. They mocked. On Sabbath night two citizens of that place died suddenly. About the same time the whole country around was in a commotion.

The meeting was one of great and wide-spread interest. We went shouting victory and joy to the fallen. From the first the heaven began to work, as was seldom seen in that country before. The power of God came until it filled the whole house, and hardened sinners said on entering the building they could feel a strange power come over them.

Many were smitten down in their seats, unable to move for a time. Many were entranced, and saw visions of things beyond. Strong men cried for mercy. Truly, never was there a more solemn time. Wives and husbands crying: "Oh, let me in the kingdom!" The place was noted for infidels (made so by dead, cold professors). Both these classes were made to yield. One infidel was converted and fellowshipped, a very bright man; and others were made to declare that there is a God. One man from the far West was saved, who was past forty years old. He expected to go forth in the Master's vineyard. We prayed for God to shake the people for ten miles around, and they came fifteen to service and went home shouting praises. One man was saved at his oil well miles away, and came to the meeting to tell it. The altar got too small, and the house was much too small. Some,

nights one-half were left outside for want of room. At one service fifty-eight testified that God had saved them, and gave glory to God for old fashioned Holy Ghost power. Fully one hundred were made free in Christ, the one-half of them members of some church.

"At a series of meetings held by Sister M. B. Woodworth, at Troutman, Butler County, Pennsylvania, in February, 1886, while I was praying for the power of God to be poured out upon me, it suddenly came to me in great abundance, and I began to lose sight of time and things around me, and whether I was in the body or not, I cannot tell; but I began to rise as on an inclined plane, and suddenly before me was the face and form of a man whom I remembered was converted by my side some seventeen years previous, but of whose death I had learned some five years after our conversion.

"He appeared to be travelling before me. I followed, and we came to a beautiful gate, the arches of which were grand and glorious to behold. Nothing on earth can compare with the beautiful light which shone on that grand architecture. My guide passed in, while I remained and feasted my eyes of faith. After a short time I passed within the gate, and there arose before me such a multitude of happy faces. My sight was prolonged to a great distance, and then the music which John heard on Patmos, 'loud as the voice of many waters, and sweet as the honeycomb,' came from that mighty host within.

"While standing there I turned and looking down, saw a very broad road, and walking thereon was a countless multitude of men, women and children. Not far from the place where I stood, a narrow way branched off from the broad one. This narrow way led direct to the beautiful gate, and all the children, with here and there an older one, of that vast host went up the narrow way, while the rest of that multitude rushed, and seemed to push one another forward, on that broad road. It passed on by the Beautiful Gate. I asked, 'where do these people journey to?' In a moment I was turned to the left, and heard cries for help. I looked, and beheld the pit of hell; and away down on the verge of that awful flaming equator I beheld a man who was appealing piteously for help. Upon inquiry I was told he had been an infidel. In a moment a face arose before me that was familiar. I recognized it as the face of a young man, who some twelve years

ago when asked to repent, swore that he would not, and left the meeting. On his arrival at home he was stricken down with a fever, and deprived of his reason. In this condition he died; and as I saw his face in that place, amidst the awful grating of teeth and howling of the damned in hell, I cried, 'Save him!' But the answer came back, 'Too late!'

"Then was I turned about and once more viewed heaven. The scene had changed to a Great White Throne, and He that sat upon it was visible. Around the throne were seats encircled, growing larger as they extended down through heaven's space, and coming towards the throne from all parts of heaven were the redeemed of all ages. I asked the meaning, and was told it was the Second Coming of Christ. 'Lo, when the seats are full he cometh.'

"Then I saw two large coffins with winding sheets spread over them. I arose and told what I had seen, and in less than one week two men of that county passed away to eternity in the same night. Great fear fell upon the people and many were happily converted."—*Elder S.*

Elder S. felt the Lord was calling him to go out in the evangelistic work. He resigned his charge and has been traveling since. Years have passed away since I left Troutman, and the fire is still burning; the soldiers are at their posts. May the good work go on until the Master shall call them, one by one, "Come up higher."

I went from Troutman to Harmony, Pennsylvania, and commenced meetings in the Church of God. All the hosts of hell were arrayed against me, but Jesus was my captain and led me on over all opposition until the whole country was running to and fro. "The wicked fleeth when no man pursueth, while the righteous are bold as a lion." One of the first to come under the power was a Professor R. He had been a skeptic. The Lord talked with him in the silent hours of the night as friend to friend, and he was brightly converted. His friends heard of his wonderful experience and came to see his shining face and hear him tell of the love of God in the soul. He had not been to the meetings. I had not seen him. From the first we cried victory! There was fierce opposition from all directions, but every service from the first was a success. Two and three meetings were held each day

for twenty-four days, and sinners at the altar every service. How many were converted I cannot tell. No one can.

One family living four or five miles away were saved. Cold professors of other churches obtained a better experience and were greatly stirred. The children, God bless them! were, many of them, taken into the life-boat. The whole church building was made a sacred spot. The children congregated at the rear of the house, and their prayers and pleadings, it seemed to me, would have melted the hardest heart. Almost every person in that community belonged to the church; hence, it seemed their hearts were "bomb proof." God save the church members. Oh, what a reckoning there will be with some of them!

This battle was carried to the very doors of the enemy. It was not a battle about doctrines, such as ordinances, etc., but a real battle to tear down the citadel of the soul; a hand to hand conflict with the powers of hell. There was no wishy-washy palaver about Mr. Satan, Esq., and the palace of Hades or Gehenna. It was a battle in which Satan was called the devil, and his habitation was called hell. And the dear people began to believe there was a being, and a place like the above.

One feature of this meeting was the presence of Jesus to heal bodily diseases. A sister was very sick. The physician was sent for, and prescribed, but the sufferer received no benefit. She then took the case to Jesus, looking away from the pain to this heavenly physician (having previously complied with directions given in James, v. 14), and he healed her. All glory to his name. So many things occurred during this meeting that, did I desire to amplify, I could fill a volume.

CHAPTER XXI.

Start to Lawrence, Kas.—The Harvest is Great—Come Back to Kokomo, Ind.—Grand Reunion—A Preacher Healed—Windfall, Ind.—A Class-Leader With a Drunken Son—Fighting God's Work—He Threw His Crutch Away—The Holy Ghost Power—Meeting at Perkinsville—Meeting at Summitville.

LEAVING Harmony, Pennsylvania, we started for Lawrence, Kansas.

The Lord wonderfully blessed my labor there. The fire of the Lord began to break out in all directions, and it was hard to resist the earnest pleadings of brethren and sisters, to remain and reap the harvest ready to be gathered. The calls kept coming from Indiana, "Come back, your work is not done." The Lord seemed to be calling me day and night to go back.

We went. My first meeting was at Kokomo, Indiana, the seat of war. We pitched our tents and sounded the battle cry, calling for soldiers. To Arms! They began to come in from the East and West, North and South. We had a grand reunion; several hundred converts of the meeting of one year before were there; also many others, with their bright testimonies that God had kept them through all the persecutions; many had been healed of all manner of diseases. Many of them had gone into the field as evangelists, and many as ministers. On one day there were present twenty young ministers, who had been licensed by the different churches; all converts of my first meeting at Kokomo. I could now see why the Lord had brought me back; to encourage and establish these dear workers. I feel a care and love for them, as a mother does for her own children. They started out from the meeting with new zeal, and hundreds of souls have been brought to Christ through their meetings.

A preacher came to this meeting, who was dying with consumption, and was healed in the presence of thousands, while we were praying for him. He went out to preach the gospel.

They have built a fine church edifice at Kokomo, and have the most powerful church in the city; also the largest congregations. The Daniel's Band there went on to victory, and increased in numbers. I praise God for ever sending me to the wicked city of Kokomo. God has sent fire-brands out from those meetings, which, to-day, are burning in every State in our land. We will see the great harvest when the general roll is called.

From Kokomo I went to Windfall, Indiana. The devil was there in advance. You can perhaps form some idea of the place. A class-leader fought the meeting, did all he could to keep sinners away from Christ, while his son was lying around drunk, and came to our meeting so drunk that he did not know anything; hell will be well filled with just such professors. The preachers joined with this class-leader, instead of joining in prayer for the drunken son. Over all opposition, and the roaring of the devil and his children, the Lord led us on to glorious victory.

Ministers came from other places, and the young soldiers rallied to the front. The first night, while I was leading in prayer, the power swept over the multitude in waves. The people could not stand God's mighty power; some ran from the tent, saying they would never come again. What will they do in the awful judgment day? They will stand with their naked souls before God; all their refuge will be swept away. They will find no hiding place then. Oh, my God! Sinners prepare, "For the great day of his wrath is come, and who will be able to stand?"

Sinners of all classes came to Christ; also, several infidels, and numbers of old people, "Brands snatched from the burning." Many were healed at this meeting of various diseases and infirmities. Several old ladies that were afflicted were healed, and went through the vast congregation praising God.

Brother D., sixty years old, who had been lame for twelve years, had to walk with a cane or crutch. He could not remain in one place but a short time. Several of us kneeled and prayed with him, laying our hands on him. The Holy Ghost fell on him, and the pain left him, the swelling went down, and the callous parts disappeared; he leaped to his feet, shouting, "Glory to God, I am healed." "The lame man shall leap as an hart." He threw his crutch away. It is now about nine years since he was healed; he has testified before thousands; many have visited him, others have written to him. He is well now. "These signs shall follow them that believe."

We went from Windfall to Perkinsville, Indiana, and commenced meeting in a beautiful grove. The Lord was present from the first, in healing and saving power. All the ministers came up to the help of the Lord, except the Methodist. He came to the meetings, and while aged sinners and young men were flocking to Christ, he, with three or four of his sheep or wolves, as you

please to call them, sat back and made sport, worse than the biggest rowdy in the tent. He came very nearly being led out by the police.

Several United Brethren ministers were present all through the meetings. They always show the people that they have salvation, something more than mere form or fashion. I find more Holy Ghost men whose hearts are fired with the love of God and zeal for the cause of Christ in that denomination than many others. God bless them. May they ever stay in the "Old path."

On Sabbath morning we commenced praise service at nine o'clock, with a large crowd which continued to increase until the grove was a moving mass of living souls—"Travelers to the Bar of God." The songs of praise, shouts of joy, and the ringing testimonies, came from the old and young, from the white-haired fathers and mothers down to the little boys. Sometimes a hundred would be speaking at one time, all over the congregation. When I asked for all those who had been blessed and knew they were saved, to raise their hands, not less than five hundred hands were raised, and all shouted, "Praise the Lord." The power came like a cyclone. The multitude was swayed to and fro. Sinners were converted on their feet. God's servants were so filled with the glory of God, they could not administer, as the priests of old. Some of their faces shone like Stephen's when he was brought before false witnesses.

In the afternoon, at two o'clock, I preached from these words, "Behold, ye despisers, and wonder, and perish; for I work a work in your days, a work which ye shall in no wise believe, though a man declare it unto you." Many said there were ten thousand people within the hearing of my voice.

On Monday morning the meeting closed with the ordinance of baptism, administered by Brother S., a United Brethren minister. It was a beautiful sight. Nearly all came out shouting. One old lady was converted, aged eighty-two.

May the loved ones from that meeting be kept by the power of God, until we meet where there will be no more parting.

"There you shall wear the lily-white robes,
White robes are ready now;
Walk up and down the gold-paved streets,
Of the New Jerusalem."

My next meeting, after leaving Perkinsville, was at Summitville, Indiana. We pitched our tents, and commenced battle. The enemy thought he had this place, and indeed it had that appearance; but the soldiers of the Lord came in companies from all points at the sound of the gospel trumpet. Many ministers, and converts by the score, who had been converted at my meetings two years previous, came. We surrounded the enemy, and commenced to pour in shot from the artillery of heaven.

The Lord brought down the electric power of the Holy Ghost, one shock after another, until the "Dry bones" began to rattle for miles away. Men and women fell as dead at these meetings. Sinners were frightened at the wonderful presence of God and ran from the camp-ground, but were brought back by the power of God, and many there were that ran to the loving arms of Jesus. Many were healed of various diseases, and thousands were made to feel the power of Elijah's God. God bless the soldiers who fought so bravely in that meeting; we will all rejoice together when the harvest is gathered.

CHAPTER XXII.

Meeting at Anderson, Indiana—Sinners Made a Rush—Meeting at Farmland, Indiana—She Said She was Discouraged—He Stepped in the Hack and was Gone—Return to Anderson, Indiana—Healed of Heart Disease—An Infidel's Conversion—God Sends an Earthquake in Answer to Prayer—One Hundred and Ninety-Four Baptized—Church Organized—Preaching on the Court House Steps—Back to Farmland.

THE sinners and Christian people of Anderson, Indiana, had been making an effort for two years to get me to go to their city and hold a meeting. I had a strong desire to do so, but was unable to go until July, when I commenced a camp-meeting at the Fair Grounds.

The first night the tent did not hold the people. Nearly all were non-professors, or, dead professors, which is worse. I had very little help. Many citizens who had been professed unbelievers made their way through the crowd and stood by us. They encouraged the meeting enough to make the church members blush and bow their heads in the dust. We had hardly strength to stand or voice to speak, but we commenced the battle in the strength of Elijah's God, shouting victory!

I did not ask sinners to come, but insisted on professors coming to the front; but the sinners made a rush and came crowding to the front from different parts of the tent. In less than three minutes, to the surprise of all, there were several bright conversions. The interest and crowds increased each meeting for three weeks. Although there was a great deal of rain and stormy weather I held three meetings each day. The ministers of the city stood and looked on, but God sent many from other places to help me. Several elders and ministers from other States came and took part and endorsed the work, bidding me God speed. Thousands were brought out in the light of God. Men and women were struck down in their homes in the city; and for miles around revivals started in all directions.

Before the meeting closed nearly the whole city became interested, and wanted to do something. Ladies from all the different churches called, and invited me to their homes. Every inducement was offered to get me to remain longer, but I had promised to go to Farmland, Indiana, and must keep my appointment. I should have been at Farmland the Sabbath previous. I was publicly announced for that time. I sent several other good workers at that time, to carry on the work until I could go. On

the first Saturday night, when I was expected at Farmland, there were two thousand people at the depot to meet me, and they were much disappointed because I sent others instead of going myself. While sitting in the station at Anderson, waiting for the train to take me to Farmland, I was surprised to see one of the evangelists sitting there that I had sent to Farmland. She said she was discouraged, and could not do anything there; the people were so hard and spiritually dead. She said she had a vision and saw them all in their coffins, and believed they were so dead they would never be raised spiritually. As soon as I got there one of the other evangelists I had sent there slipped off without telling me she was going.

The other evangelist was a man. I depended more on him than on all the others, but he was a worse coward than the woman. He came in my tent and saw me lying prostrated on the bed, hardly strength to speak. He said there could be nothing done there, and they could not hire him to stay. I told him I did not think it possible for me to go on with the meeting in the weak condition I was in without help. It was now time for the afternoon meeting. Hundreds were coming in every direction. I broke down weeping. He stepped in the hack and was gone. God alone knows what a dark hour that was to me. I either had to play the coward like the others, or God must work a miracle in giving me strength and courage. I had no thought of running. In the strength of God I arose; was helped to the pulpit. I stood trembling, and began to sing. The power came upon me. I prayed and preached, and then called sinners to the altar. To the surprise of all, many came. Soon the shouts of new-born sons and daughters of the Lord were heard over the camp. The altar was crowded, day and night, for ten days with seekers. It seemed almost impossible to close with such an interest, but I had promised to go back to Anderson in ten days. The whole community was stirred, and hundreds under deep conviction, but I had to close.

In ten days I went back to Anderson, and commenced a meeting in a beautiful grove the brethren had secured.

There were twenty-eight conversions the first night of my return. I continued this meeting for three weeks, holding three services each day; sometimes one service would continue on into the next. There were from twenty to fifty conversions each day.

Men and women were converted at this meeting from nearly every State in the Union, and went to their homes to carry the tidings of a Saviour's love.

Mrs. S., of the city, who was converted and healed of heart disease, had been given up by several physicians, among whom was Dr. R., an infidel. She sent him word that she was sound and well. He came to the meeting to see for himself; he was convinced and got up and made a statement of her case. The power of God got hold of him; he and his wife were both converted.

A merchant of the city was dying with consumption; he took a sinking spell; his friends thought his last hour had come. They sent to the meeting for us to pray for him; it was in the afternoon. The next morning it was raining, and, to the astonishment of all, he came to the meeting sound and well. The disease was all gone; the color came to his face, he gained in flesh till soon he was the picture of health. A number were healed at their homes, who were not able to be brought to the meetings. A man fell in a trance, six miles away, while we were praying for him. He came to, shouting. He walked to the meeting without his crutches. He had not walked before in five years. Five of this family went into the ministry; filled, and baptized with the Holy Ghost, and all healed. Is there anything impossible with God? No.

There were thousands on the camp-ground every day. The power of the Holy Ghost came as a cyclone, and many times the multitude were swayed as the growing grain in the wind storm. There would be shouts going up all over the congregation. Men and women would be stricken down in every direction, and carried to the large platform; it would not hold the slain of the Lord. Strong men would reel as if drunk and say, "Surely God is here." Sometimes it would come in melting power, wave after wave would sweep over the congregation. In five minutes nearly all the multitude would be weeping in silence as solemn as death. You could almost hear that vast audience breathe. The scene was beyond description; more than two-thirds of the large congregation stood through the entire service; many of them old fathers and mothers, whose locks were whitening for the grave. Many of this class were brightly converted.

Lawyers, doctors and infidels were brought to Christ, from the "Tallest cedars" down to the weakest. Many poor drunkards were lifted up by this meeting, who, to-day are bright citizens.

Oh, praise the Lord for the wonderful work done at Anderson.

"The cries for mercy, the songs of praise, and the shouts of the redeemed, all blended in one strain from earth to glory. Hundreds were born into the Kingdom, from the little child to the aged pilgrim, who seemed already with one foot in the grave, and of this class there was a large number. Numbers of church members who had been in the church for years, came and found all their sins pardoned, and arose with bright evidences of God's pardoning love. There were thousands of conversions."

Two very old ladies were brought to the meetings, who were too feeble to get out of their buggy, and at their request the horse was taken from the buggy and they were left sitting in it. The buggy was drawn up near the stand, and both old ladies were converted during the meeting. An old gentleman living in the southern suburbs of the city attended one of the meetings and purchased a song book, and after he got home, sat down and read it; while reading he was converted and broke forth in song and praise, which drew the neighbors to his house. These joined in and were also converted. The singing and shouting of these converts were heard throughout the neighborhood.

At these meetings immense crowds of people were in attendance. People came from all parts of the county, from other counties, and from other States. They came by all sorts of conveyance, on the cars, in wagons, in buggies, on horseback and on foot; numbers walked four and five miles to attend the meetings, by day and night. It would not be surprising that a large crowd of people should assemble on an extraordinary occasion for a day, but when it is kept up day and night for weeks, without abatement of interest, there is something very remarkable about it. It will not do to say that it was idle curiosity that attracted the people to these meetings. If so, their curiosity was hard to satisfy, for the interest increased to the end. Neither will it do to say that the people who were interested were dupes. If so, Madison county would have a large surplus of that class of persons. These meetings were participated in by as good men and women as there were in that county, or as can be found in any county.

While hundreds were stepping into the life-boat, and starting for glory, many bright men and women were almost persuaded, yet they would not surrender. I was very much concerned about them. I felt it was now, or never with them. The Lord impressed

me to say it was the last call, and to ask all who believed in prayer to fall on their knees, and raise faces and hands to God, and to ask him to shake the earth; to send an earthquake, if necessary. The people, five hundred or more, knelt in prayer with hands raised to heaven, and what a wonderful sight it was! All expecting the Lord to come near in some wonderful way, The power of God fell in the congregation, and all at once the earth began to shake. There was an earthquake, and it was felt all over the city. It was the time that Charlestown, South Carolina, was destroyed, and it reached to Anderson, Indiana. The prayer of faith will be answered, if the Lord has to bring heaven down.

The earth has been shaken at many places so that the multitude swayed and fell.

A lawyer got up one day in the meeting and said he must say a word about the good work that eternity alone would reveal. He held in his hand a letter he had received from his brother, who had been a noted infidel, saying, he had never seen me, nor attended any of my meetings, but what he had seen and heard of them from a distance and by reading my book he was converted and was going into the ministry. He said he had several hundred dollars worth of infidel books, and he had made a fire and burned them. The lawyer who told this about his brother said he was an infidel when I came to the city, but his infidelity was all swept away.

One hundred and ninety-four were baptized in White river. The day I appointed for the baptizing, before seven o'clock, wagons, buggies, drays, omnibuses, hacks and other vehicles, accompanied by men, women and children on foot and on horseback, could be seen passing along the streets of Anderson, all bent on one common center—the Woodworth meeting ground. Clerks, workmen, proprietors, printers, girls and boys, big, little, old and young, stood in the doors or at the windows and said: "Did you ever see the like!" as the long line of people streamed down North Main street toward the camp-ground and river. Services were held from 9:30 A.M. to 10:30 A.M., then the procession, headed by some of the leading workers, took up the march for the river. The converts walked, as a general thing, four abreast with arms locked. As the long line of people left the grove, and came streaming down the road toward the north end of the bridge, they were singing "The Star of Bethlehem," while the river bank was lined

on each side from the bridge to the brewery with no less than three thousand persons, who joined in the chorus; the sight presented was one that will never be forgotten. Across the big iron bridge they went, and down the bank on the gravelly shore to where a pier made of wide planks, resting on trestles, extended thirty feet into the water. At the outer edge of this pier the water ranged from one to four feet in depth. The converts and workers collected around the land end of the pier, where a hymn was sung and a prayer was offered.

By this time the river bank was full of wagons, buggies and drays loaded with human freight. A minister waded out to the end of the pier. I walked back and forth on the planks and led the candidates, as one after the other followed the example of their Lord, by being buried in baptism. Husbands and wives went in the water together, brothers and sisters, some little children. The most were past middle age. Many were from sixty to eighty-five. It was a wonderful sight to see so many old people, many with white hair, who had come into the fold of Christ at the eleventh hour, plucked as brands from the burning, coming up out of the water with their faces and hands raised to heaven, praising God. Nearly all, old and young, came out of the water shouting. Some fell under the power of God, and had to be carried out. I organized a church in the grove. Two hundred and ninety-five names were enrolled. Hundreds came and took them by the hand in Christian fellowship. It was a sight perhaps no one on the camp-ground had ever witnessed before.

By an earnest request from a number of business men of the city, we held the closing meeting on the court-house steps. As we looked down over the court-house yard and street, we could see a crowded mass of up-turned faces, and from all the stores and windows, eager to see and hear. I praise God for standing by me in that trying hour. It took grace and courage for me to stand on those high steps. There were ministers, lawyers, doctors and reporters all around me. After so many months of constant labor, I was very weak and nervous, but God gave me voice clear and strong. I could be heard blocks away.

While holding meeting at Anderson the ministers of the different churches at Farmland formed a committee, and came to Anderson to try to persuade me to go back. They said they had all seen the good results of the ten days' meeting I had held there,

that there was a great change in the community for good, and the churches were wonderfully revived and strengthened, and those who stood back before were now ready to come to the front and do all they could to help me. I felt it was the Lord's will for me to go. When I closed the meeting at Anderson, I went and commenced a camp-meeting in a better grove than the one we held the first meeting in, the good results of which eternity alone can tell. Nearly all the ministers of the village came to the front and fought the battle side by side with me. Then they gathered in the lambs. They were all united; went out in bands to put down this great rebellion. The fire spread in all directions. The United Brethren minister organized a church. May it prosper, and ever be a shining light to guide struggling souls into the harbor of eternal rest. Members of the "Society of Friends," from different places, stood by me and helped in many ways.

Oh, what joy it will be to have a bright and shining blood-washed one, in the royal robes of heaven, take you by the hand and say, "You showed me the way and led me to Jesus." Many such will come to us in that day and say, "It was through your labors that we were saved."

Hundreds were converted, many aged ones. I don't think there were a dozen converted that were not over eighteen years of age. I think half of all that were saved were forty years of age.

Signs and wonders truly followed. The Holy Ghost came in slaying, melting, anointing and healing power. Brother G., who had been confined to the house four years with consumption, was brought to the meeting. He was tall and stately, with very bright talents. I saw him as he came, with a heavy shawl around him; I took his hand and spoke a few words to him. We all kneeled, and I prayed for God to pour out the anointing power and heal him soul and body. He raised his voice in prayer and his hands to heaven. The power of God came like an electric shock. He sprang to his feet, praising God, and went out from the tent and all over the camp-ground praising God in a loud, strong voice. He was a well man, free from all disease.

Brother R.'s wife was healed, got out of bed, and came six miles to the meeting; went to work for Jesus, and stayed until our meeting closed. A minister from Winchester brought his wife to meeting. She had not been able to walk for about five years; a good deal of the time she was not able to be out of her bed.

We prayed for her and laid our hands on her. The power came; she began praising God, saying she was healed. She got up on the altar and walked down through the congregation, praising God and shaking hands with every one. She gave me her cane; she had no use for it. Praise the Lord for his wonderful works and the great harvest of souls gathered at Farmland.

The ministers and old people said there never had been such a revival in that part of the country; that there had never been such an outpouring of the Holy Ghost; never such signs and wonders followed; never such an ingathering of souls. Many of the converts were baptized in the White river. Thousands crowded the banks to witness the solemn scene.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Meeting at Muncie, Indiana—Many Baptized in White River—Trying to Rest—Return to Muncie—The Indianapolis Meetings—Many Ministers Stood by Us—Gray Heads Bowed in Sorrow—Healed of Cancer of the Stomach—Back to Anderson—Meeting at Greensburg, Indiana—Judge Healed—Brother H.—A Wonderful Vision.

AFTER many solicitations by the Christian people of Muncie, Indiana, to come to their city and hold a camp-meeting, I decided to do so, and went there from Farmland and commenced a meeting on the Fair Ground. It was under very discouraging circumstances that I started the meeting at that place. The weather was cold and dismal, and the hearts of the people colder still; but I commenced, knowing that God would bring wonderful victory. I was nearly worn out with the hard battle at Farmland, and as I had very little help it looked dreary, but I had faith in God, and he brought me through "more than conqueror." The skies brightened, and with the bright skies came the people until the large tent was overflowing. At some services many were unable to get within hearing of my voice.

God was present in mighty power, and hundreds were brought to the Saviour's loving arms. Many aged ones were brought to Christ, and scores were healed of various diseases.

Muncie was noted for infidelity and scoffers of religion. They had made their boast many times, saying, I would never come to Muncie; that I was afraid of them. After hearing so much loud talk I was determined to go and let them know what God could do. In the fourteen years I have been on God's battle-field he has given me such courage that I have never seen man or devil that I was afraid to meet, in the name of the Lord. Many of these infidels and scoffers were the first to fall under the slaying power of God. Others trembled so they could not stand, and fell on their faces and cried to God for mercy. The meeting continued four weeks. Every day the crowds were larger and the power of God was greater. The oldest people said there had never been such an awakening; they had never seen such multitudes assembled for the purpose of worshipping the living God. Many converts from our meetings in Hartford City, New Corner, and all through Indiana, and from other States, came to help fight the battle. Scores of ministers came with their workers. On Sabbaths the crowds were so great we could not hold the meetings in the tent. They made a high platform on the top of the hill in the

grove. When it was understood that the services would be conducted in the open air, such a stampede had never been witnessed by anyone present. Everyone tried to get where they could see and hear. There were no seats, young and old had to stand, but they seemed glad to get a place to stand. Scores of these were very old; they wept and shouted and praised God that they were permitted to live to see a real Pentecost revival. Day after day the power of the Lord swept over the congregation till many times they were shaken like grain in a storm. These meetings, as in all other places, looked like a battle-field; the slain of the Lord could be seen lying all around, and sinners weeping their way to Calvary, amid the shouts of victory, the howling and growling of the enemy that was driven from the field. Many of the converts were baptized in White river, near the bridge. Thousands witnessed the solemn scene, which made them think of John the Baptist as he baptized in the Jordan surrounded by the multitudes.

After closing the camp-meeting at Muncie we went to Rochester, Indiana, and remained about three weeks, trying to get the rest needed so much for my weary body; but it was useless to try to rest, for my heart and mind were constantly going out after the unsaved.

An earnest solicitation came from the people of Muncie for my return to hold another meeting, November, 1886, and I went. The large rink had been secured to hold the services in, and I again pitched battle against the works of darkness which were many in that city. The meeting continued three weeks, resulting in the conversion of hundreds. The power of God was displayed in a wonderful manner at this meeting in healing many of bodily afflictions as well as the disease of the soul.

Having long felt impressed that it was my duty to commence a work for the Master at the Capital of Indiana, we went from Muncie to that city and inaugurated what proved to be the hardest and worst contested battle ever fought for King Jesus.

On a cold December night we threw our banner to the breeze in the Meridian Rink, at Indianapolis. I think I am safe in saying no one ever commenced a revival meeting in that place with as little sympathy and as much opposition as we did. The powers of darkness were all in battle array against us, but in the midst of all the trying circumstances and fiery darts thrust at us on all

sides by the enemy, we continually looked to Jesus, and, though the battle was long and hard, we had a grand victory through him that rules the world.

It was just two weeks before Christmas and the churches were all having one social after another, preparing to have a big time the holidays; and most of them were thinking of everything else but a revival of Holy Ghost religion. Nearly all the people had their minds on Christmas, and their time was taken up in some way. Many were trying to make others happy. I could see multitudes of souls all around, rushing down to an awful hell; could see the funeral passing every day, many of them taking a leap in the dark. Instead of looking at the dark side of all these things and getting discouraged, I felt my responsibility that much heavier, and said, in the strength of our God, we will go forward. In the name of the Lord Jesus we will put the foe to flight; we will have victory through the blood of the Lamb. About three days before we went to the city the United Brethren church house burned down. The minister and his members came up to the help of the Lord against the mighty. The salt of the city, as they heard of the battle, came. When they came once they then continued to come. Many ministers stood by and worked nobly in the battle. They were never absent if they could get there. We had three services a day. Souls were saved in every meeting. We remained in the rink four weeks; then went to the Masonic hall.

The house was filled day and night. Hundreds came from the country and other cities. Souls flocked to Christ as doves to the windows. Many testified that they were new soldiers for Jesus, washed in the blood of the Lamb. Hundreds of old people were saved, from forty to seventy-five years of age. Some were eighty-five. One old lady was brought twenty-five miles. She was one hundred and three years old. She had fallen and had been badly injured. Her sufferings were so great she could be heard screaming day and night. When she heard of the people being healed she told her son if he would bring her to the meeting God would relieve her suffering and heal her. It was a big undertaking in her condition, but he was very proud of his aged mother and anxious to do anything to relieve her. She was carried in. We prayed for her, and she was healed and filled with the power of God. She shouted over the house, and praised God, and mag-

nified his name in a wonderful manner. When her son rose and told the people his mother was one hundred and three years old, they said: "We have seen strange things to-day." She was the oldest person I had ever met. A minister who stood very high in the Methodist Church and who had helped us in the meeting, said he had been laboring for lost souls for forty years, had been in many wonderful revivals, but had never seen so many aged men and women at the altar; never saw so many gray heads bowed in sorrow weeping their way to Calvary.

From the Masonic hall we went to a large church; from there to the city hall, the largest building in the city. At night the street was crowded with people waiting for the doors to be opened.

Mrs. C. was brought from St. Louis, Mo., in a sleeper in a dying condition, having been given up to die by the most eminent physicians of St. Louis and elsewhere. She was starving to death, her trouble being cancer of the stomach. When she started the neighbors told her husband she would be brought back in her coffin. When I saw her I told her to be of good courage, the Lord would heal her, but she must live for God and glorify him with her restored health. I laid hands on her. I prayed that she might be healed and filled with the Holy Ghost. It was done. The pain and soreness left. The power of God filled and thrilled her whole being. She rose, shouting with a loud voice praises to God, who had healed her. She stepped on the pulpit and sang, "I am a Child of the King," and several other hymns. She sang with such power and there was such a light shining in her face that every eye was on her. The people were amazed, and said: "We have seen the wonderful power of God to-day." She remained in the city over a week and worked in the meeting to bring souls to Christ. She then returned to St. Louis and went into the revival work. She assisted in revival work every night for three months. It is now seven years since she was healed, and she is still an earnest worker in rescuing lost souls.

This is one of many instances in which God displayed his healing power. Many were healed of different diseases by the Great Physician. The power of God was manifested in many ways that were marvelous. God was there in slaying power. Many were entranced. Sometimes ten or twelve at one service. Many sinners were among the number who, on recovering consciousness were converted, shouting glory to God.

The closing day (Sunday) of our meetings at Indianapolis was without a parallel as a day of rejoicing among those children of God. The house was crowded all day with those who had been saved during the meetings, and many were unable to gain admittance. A general praise meeting commenced in the morning and continued nearly all day.

At night the building was filled to overflowing at an early hour. Hundreds were unable to gain admittance. I spoke for over an hour, my subject being "The General Resurrection." At the close of the service we stood for nearly an hour saying farewell and shaking the hands of those we had learned to love during our stay in Indianapolis. God bless them all is my prayer, and keep them ever faithful to the cause of Christ, and then we shall be gathered together in the "First Resurrection."

We next went to Greensburg, Indiana, where previous arrangements had been made for us. We commenced our meeting on the following Saturday night at the opera house. Here, as at other places, we found true Christianity at a discount, and, dear reader, do not be surprised when I tell you that on the first night when I asked those who were on the Lord's side to stand up, no one in the large crowd acknowledged that he belonged to Jesus. This was the start at Greensburg, but before many days scores were on their feet at once, only too glad of an opportunity to tell that they were on the Lord's side.

We continued our meetings for four weeks and had a grand victory for our Master. Several hundred were brightly converted. Many were entranced at the different services, some of them seeing wonderful visions. A merchant's wife who was converted was entranced at one of the services while sitting in a chair. While in that condition she was the very picture of loveliness. The scene was awe-inspiring and caused the stoutest-hearted to weep. She came out shouting, having, as she said, seen her daughter in heaven. At another time while entranced she beheld the coming of Christ, and, while looking at the beautiful picture she composed and sang a song relating to his coming, which was indeed angelic.

Judge W. came to the meeting from Anderson. He told the congregation he felt it a duty he owed to God and the people to come there and tell what the Lord had done for him a hundred miles away in answer to our prayer. He said he was very low

with consumption; had given up all hope of getting well; expected to die soon; and that I had appointed a time for prayer and told him to go to the Lord at that time and expect God to heal and baptize him with the Holy Ghost, and we would pray for him at the same time and it would be done. He said while all alone with God at the time appointed he was healed. The people saw he was well and strong. He stayed several days at the meeting.

Brother H., a Methodist minister of Indianapolis, was very sick, and was instantly healed while we prayed for him. He came to Greensburg and told what Jesus had done for him. While he was talking the power of God fell upon him. He began to shout, Hallelujah! The words rolled out with such power and sweetness that they seemed to come from behind the Throne. I never heard such shouting. Praise God for the great work accomplished at Greensburg.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Muncie Again—Columbia City—Butler—Camp-Meetings at Marion, Anderson and Greensburg, Indiana—Farewell to Indiana—Urbana, Illinois—Cancer Healed—I Baptized Twenty-Three—Boiling Springs, Illinois—I Baptized a Number—Meeting at Decatur, Illinois—A Railroad Man Converted—Back to Indiana—The Eldership at Indianapolis.

At the close of the meeting at Greensburg we went back to Muncie, our former battle field. We had a glorious meeting. Found the converts of the previous meeting at their posts, working for King Jesus. We only remained a few days. We next held a few days' meeting at Columbia City and Butler, Indiana. In May we returned to Columbia City with our tents, and held a camp-meeting in a beautiful grove near the city. We continued our meeting at this place for ten days, which resulted in much good. Many were brightly converted, who are to-day working for their Master.

Following this, we held camp-meetings at Marion, Anderson, and Greensburg, Indiana, before leaving for Illinois, where we had decided to spend the summer. At all of these places we had the pleasure of being instrumental in leading many to Christ.

Leaving Greensburg, we journeyed westward until old Indiana, the State that had been the scene of so many conflicts and victories for King Jesus, had passed from view. We felt the Lord calling us elsewhere, and in looking back over the years of work in Indiana, we did so without a regret, for we felt that our hearts and our hands were clear. We had warned the people faithfully, and never failed to deliver God's message to the people just as it was handed down to us from on high.

In going to Illinois we were not guided by our own interests, but by the "Unseen hand," in whose care we trust implicitly. We arrived at Urbana, Illinois, on a sultry June afternoon. We felt it our duty to stop there, although no arrangements had been made for us. In a few days, all arrangements had been made, and we commenced our meeting in a beautiful grove near the city of Urbana. We found this place no exception to many others, where the people are living in an easy hope-we'll-be-saved fashion. The crowds were not large at first, as this Holy Ghost religion was new to most of the people at that place. Before many days, however, many were asking for mercy, the Gospel Sword having cut right and left. People came for miles around to witness the

scenes that were daily transpiring at the meetings. Many white-haired men and women were converted, who had lived long lives in sin.

The altar was crowded at nearly all the services. Hundreds were led to Christ. To God be all the glory. Many were healed of various bodily afflictions, which was indeed marvelous.

One lady, who had been afflicted with cancer of the breast for years, was brightly converted at one of the meetings, and said she believed God would heal her disease. I placed my hand on the cancer and told her to give it all to the Great Physician, and, while we were praying, the swelling disappeared and she was instantly healed. The lady attended all of the meetings while we remained and testified that she was healed. This may seem incredible to some of our readers, but it is a fact and is only what we are taught to believe in God's word, and there are scores of living witnesses to the healing in Urbana.

The burst of religious enthusiasm that followed this marvelous manifestation of God's power was wonderful. Skeptics and unbelievers, heretofore, were compelled to believe that the power manifested was none other than that of the Lord Jesus Christ. We could mention many other wonderful divine healings which were done at this meeting, but space forbids.

We remained four weeks. On Sabbath, our closing day, we had one of the grandest and most powerful all day meetings that we ever held. Many prominent citizens were present in the morning who were not Christians, and spoke of the great work that had been done in Urbana. Many moist eyes were seen in that vast congregation as they listened to the eloquent and fervent words uttered by those men who had lived long lives in sin, and were now telling of their desire for an assurance of rest in that home beyond.

In the afternoon I baptized twenty-three in Crystal Lake, near the camp-ground. It was a grand and solemn occasion, and one that will long be remembered by us and the thousands who witnessed the ceremony.

At night I spoke for the last time to the people of Urbana, whom we had learned to love, and it was with sadness that we said farewell. Many ringing testimonies were given before the close of the meeting. Frequently there were half a dozen on their feet at one time, telling of the love of Jesus. As we looked over

the many happy faces in that vast assembly, we thought God had moved in a mysterious way in bringing us to this place, his wonders to perform. To him, not us, be the glory.

With sad hearts we said good-bye to the hundreds of newly made friends at this place, and started for other fields of labor. May God ever keep the dear young soldiers faithful, and at last we shall gather where there is no parting nor sorrow.

Our next meeting was at Boiling Springs, Ill., where we had had an invitation a year previous, but had never been able to accept until this time. At this place we had a glorious meeting. Many souls were brought into the kingdom.

The kindness of everyone at this place towards the meeting and ourselves deserves especial mention, as they did all they could in every way to add to our comfort and the success of the meeting.

Brother and Sister G. were both healed at this meeting of diseases of long standing, by prayer and faith. Many others were healed who are to-day living witnesses to the saving and healing power of our Lord and Saviour. We had large crowds in attendance at these services from the beginning to the close. At the end of ten days we closed our work at this place. On the last day (Sunday) I baptized a number of converts, assisted by Elder S., in a beautiful stream of water near the camp-ground. The ceremony was witnessed by several thousand persons.

From Boiling Springs we went to Oakland Park, in Decatur, Ill. Here we put up our new large tent which had just arrived from the makers. Our old one was entirely worn out. It had, like its owner, been through many hard storms. The new one was dedicated to God's service by Elder F.

The meeting at this place was a very successful one. Hundreds were converted, and many healed of their bodily afflictions. The altar was crowded at the first meeting with seekers, some for the healing of the disease of the soul, and many for the healing of the soul and body. The meetings continued to increase from this time until we closed, three weeks later.

One night just as we had commenced our service and were singing, an old man eighty years of age came tottering forward and knelt at the altar and began to call on God to have mercy on him. The scene was very impressive and created deep feeling among those who were present. Several others came and knelt

at the altar, and before many minutes the large altar was filled with those who were asking God for pardon. We had intended to preach on a certain subject on this night, but God led differently and we willingly said, "Not our will, but thine be done." It was indeed a wonderful meeting, and the power of God was demonstrated in a manner that convinced hundreds that it was none other than the same power which Jesus promised should come down. A railroad man was at the altar at this meeting, and had said on coming to the altar that he wanted to be saved, but had only a short time to stay as he had to go out on the road, was overpowered while at the altar, and lay in that condition for three days. While in this trance he was permitted to see the beauties of that heavenly land, also the horrors of those who are lost for ever. He came out brightly converted, and was the means of bringing many to the altar while we stayed in Decatur. At this meeting many persons were in attendance from the different States in the Union, and from all over Illinois, to be saved and healed.

A woman of G. came afflicted with rheumatism of twelve years standing. She had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and elsewhere with no apparent benefit. She was instantly healed, and when she returned to her home she did so a well woman.

A man of Decatur, who had been afflicted with rheumatism for years and had been hobbling around on crutches, was healed and laid away his crutches, greatly to the amazement of his friends. We might mention many more wonderful cases of Divine healing through prayer and faith, but time and space will not permit.

Sunday, October 2, 1887, closed the meeting at Oakland Park, in Decatur, which had attracted such widespread attention, reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, on account of the wonderful manifestations of God's power in different ways. The closing scenes of this meeting will long be remembered by us. With sad hearts we bade the dear converts and friends farewell, many of whom we will never meet again until the congregated world shall be gathered at the Judgment Seat of Christ. We hope to find them there at God's right hand, and we shall then enter in together to that rest from which there will be no more going out forever.

At the close of the meeting at Decatur we packed our tents for the season and returned to Indiana and held a few days' meeting. While there we met many of those who had been healed of bodily diseases at the meetings a year previous, and in every instance they were strong and well, just as we expected, for God's work is not like man's. It is thorough and lasting.

As we look back over the years of labor for the Master, we remember the many hard battles fought amidst trying scenes and difficulties. Through it all we have ever kept our eyes on Jesus, and been led by his loving hand. No matter how hard the battle, nor how strong the hosts arrayed against us, God has brought us through more than conqueror. All glory to his name.

Oh, when I think of the many bright shining faces that are now on their way to the heavenly land, that have been brought into the fold of Christ, I feel well repaid for all the trials and hardships, indeed they are joy and comfort. My prayer to God is, "Ever keep these dear converts faithful, and then when life's work is over, may we all be around God's throne, where we will forever be at rest. Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen."—Ephesians iii. 20, 21.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Church at Anderson, Indiana, Dedicated—We Visit Urbana, Illinois—Daniel's Band at Decatur, Illinois—At Hannibal, Missouri—A Saloon-Keeper Converted—A Minister Healed of Catarrh—The Power Displayed—A Substantiating Vision.

AFTER attending the eldership at Indianapolis, we went to Anderson, Indiana, to attend the dedication of the new church, which was built by the church I organized there one year before. It is a large, comfortable house. The membership was four hundred; they had a Sabbath-school of two hundred scholars. They raised \$1,400, and cleared the building of debt. As I looked over the mass of people, I saw the smile on the happy faces of converts and citizens. They had labored very hard to build and furnish the house. I suppose there were five hundred converts present from different places, that we had led to Christ in the two years previous, among whom were many very old and feeble people that I never expect to see again until I meet them on the other shore. Many have entered the field of labor, and are gathering in the golden grain for the Master. As I looked from one to another of the dear citizens, who had been so kind to us in different ways, I praised God for the wonderful work he was doing through them by answering my prayers and raising up laborers in his Vineyard. It was sad to part, but I looked forward to the sounding of the trumpet which we will soon hear, and, Oh! what a happy meeting that will be. God help us all to shout the battle-cry, To arms! To arms!! Every one at his post, willing to die, but never surrender!

From Anderson we went to Urbana, Ill., to visit the Daniel's Band. The Band met in Busly's hall, which was crowded, all the standing room being taken, and hundreds were turned away. There were a number of ministers present who took part, and spoke of the great work that had been done while we were there before, and was still being done by the Band. Many testified that they had been healed four months and were still well. Some had better health than ever before. Three had been healed of cancer. We saw that the converts were strong men and women in the Lord. Several were there who had been converted in the Band. Some were old men. We had a glorious time, and with sad hearts we left them and entered into other fields to battle for God.

We went to Decatur, Ill., and stopped with the Daniel's Band there. We held two meetings in the Church of God, Bethel. I preached, and then we had a testimony meeting. Many converts spoke of the love of Jesus in saving their souls, and others testified to the healing of their bodies, having been made every whit whole. Their faces shone with the glory of God. The altar was crowded both nights. Several were converted, and a number healed of different diseases.

We next went to Hannibal, Mo., and stopped at the Park hotel. We rented the rink, paying the rent ourselves. We had one of the hardest battles we ever fought. There was a band of false professors there. No one had confidence in them or their religion. They rushed into our meeting and tried to run away with it. We knew nothing about them, but I saw it was counterfeit. The people of the city saw them taking such an active part, and supposed we were just like them. This had the effect of keeping people away. I bore with them as long as I could, hoping that they would see that they were wrong, and would walk in the light. But none are so blind as those who will not see. I told them they must fall into line with us or fall out. They would not do either, but did everything that could be done to break up the meeting.

When the people saw that we did not approve of such work the interest increased till the largest building in the city was crowded and hundreds were turned away. The first convert was an old man, a saloon-keeper seventy years old. Many people followed, among whom were many of the best citizens. The long altar was filled day and night. Sometimes the altar was cleared in a few minutes, all converted or healed, and filled the second time, and sometimes the third. They came from different States to be healed and converted. One minister was healed of catarrh, which he had had for twenty-five years. He had lost the sense of smell. He was healed perfectly in five minutes. He stayed a week and testified many times to what God had done for him. An old citizen of Hannibal had been lame for forty years; could not bend his leg, and had to walk with a crutch or cane. He was healed, stepped on the altar, and leaped, and walked. The Lord displayed his power in a wonderful manner. Many were stricken down in the meeting as dead and lay in a trance for hours. Some had wonderful visions. They were not only stricken down as

dead in the meeting, but many miles away. One man was struck down in a trance at his home and lay in that condition for three days. Several doctors went to see him, but could not tell what was the matter with him. He came out praising God, and came to the meeting to tell his experience.

A woman asked the Lord to show her if we were teaching the doctrine of Christ. The Lord showed her in a vision. The platform we used for a pulpit, and the altar or mourners' bench, that reached nearly across the rink, were pure white. She saw me and those who were with me clothed in pure white. On the platform she saw some earthen vessels, white as snow, and over all these was a soft cloud of glory, whiter than the driven snow. Over the vessels she saw in shining letters: "These are my chosen vessels bearing the pure gospel of Christ in power." Everything you see is pure white, the symbol of purity. She told the vision to the congregation. Several others had wonderful visions. Wherever we go God does everything to show the people that he has sent us and he is fighting our battles. Those who turn away are without excuse, and will stand speechless at the Bar of God. Dear reader, have you made your peace with God? If you have not, God grant that you may before it shall be said: "Too late; the harvest is passed, the summer is ended, and I am not saved."

CHAPTER XXVI.

A Wonderful Vision—The Holy Ghost Power—Christ, The True Vine—
The Last Call of Mercy—Meeting One Week at Hull's Station, Ill.—
Back to Hannibal, Mo.

A SHORT time before we went to Hannibal, a brother had a vision. He saw a high mountain, covered with rock. It was so high that no one could get to the top; and on the summit he saw a woman all alone, clothed in pure white. She had two beautiful white horses and a plow. She was plowing right through the hard rocks, turning up the black soil, which seemed to be human hearts. He saw a high rail-fence, but she never stopped for that, but plowed right through the rails in every direction. He saw that the rails were men and women. He came to where the woman was plowing. The woman walked behind the plow with both hands raised to heaven. A sharp, two-edged sword was in her mouth. He did not understand the vision until he saw the wonderful works of God in our meeting. The Lord revealed the vision to him and he related it to the large congregation with the interpretation. I was the woman in white—purity and power. The high mountain was the wisdom and experience which God had given me. Standing alone among the hard rocks, was the courage and zeal to go where no one else would go, knowing nothing is too hard for the Lord. The white horses were the Holy Ghost power, through the word of God. The plow was the gospel plow. The woman walking behind, with her hands raised toward heaven, showed that the great victory of the Cross is not won by natural or human power, but by the mighty power of God; and the two-edged sword in her mouth was the Word of God, which is sharper than any two-edged sword, when we come, not in word, but in power. The fence was the opposition raised by cold professors and blind leaders. The rails that flew—the vain attempt to oppose the work of God. "There is no weapon formed or raised against you that shall prosper. I will make you as a sharp thrashing instrument, having teeth; you shall thrash mountains of sin." When he told the vision, it had a powerful effect upon the congregation. While he was telling it, the Holy Ghost fell on me and told me that I was the woman with the sword. Oh, praise the Lord! He has taken a woman to thrash a mountain of sin. Out of his mouth goes a two-edged sword, the word of God. This signifies Christ leading his saints on white horses, clothed with power, to great

victory, just before he comes the second time. That time is here. That is what Christ is doing in all these wonderful meetings. He gives his children power to call fire down from heaven. This is the fire of the Holy Ghost, that comes in answer to prayer; in laying men and women out as dead for days, both in meeting and out, and in many other ways, filling the house with the glory of God.

Rev. vi. 2.—“I saw, and behold a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering and to conquer.” This signifies the gospel conquers through the power of God by his chosen vessels.

Rev. xix. 11.—“I saw heaven open, and behold a white horse; and he that sat on him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war” he was clothed in a vesture dipped in blood, the blood of Christ and the persecution of the saints; healing the sick, restoring sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf, making the lame to leap like an hart, severing the false vine of the earth from the true vine of Christ, and casting them into the wine-press of the wrath of God, for his grapes are fully ripe, the cup of iniquity is full.

This is what the white horse and riders are doing now, drawing the line between the false and true, and sinners must repent or be lost forever. Wherever we go, it is the last call of mercy to thousands. Surely the Kingdom of Heaven is come near you. You would not accept. It will be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrah than those who reject Christ in these meetings.

While holding meeting at Hannibal a Baptist minister with some of his members came from Hull's Station, Illinois, a town twelve miles from Hannibal, to get us to come and hold meetings for them. We went and stayed one week. The Spirit of the Lord came in wonderful awakening power. The whole town was moved. The children of God seemed to see their responsibility as they never had, in trying to rescue the lost and clearing their hands of the blood of their neighbors' souls. Sinners saw their danger and began to seek shelter from the storms of God's wrath that are coming to sweep over the world. The night we closed the altar was crowded with weeping men and women who were seeking eternal life. At the close of this meeting we went back to Hannibal, and stayed one week. Many souls were saved, and many were healed of all their diseases.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Work at Warrensburg, Illinois—At Decatur, Illinois—We go to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania—The Lord Closes My Mouth—Great Good Done at Chambersburg, Pennsylvania—An Infidel Converted.

FROM Hannibal, Missouri, we went to Warrensburg, Illinois, and began meeting in the Church of God, Bethel. The weather was very cold and stormy. The hearts of the people were as hard as iron and colder than the weather. We battled on through the storm until the Holy Ghost fire came. The ice began to melt and the cold hearts began to catch fire. The holy fire spread from one to another, until the country for miles around was shaken by the mighty power of God. People were converted on the roads, and some in their homes. Many were struck down in trances in their homes, some miles away, and lay for hours and had wonderful visions. Infidels, skeptics, church members, drunkards, all classes were brought into the kingdom.

One night the power of God came over the congregation so that every one seemed as solemn as if death was in our midst. Sinners came rushing to the altar, crying for mercy. Men, women and children bowed side by side, and with tears running down their faces, looked up to heaven and asked Jesus, who died for them, to come and save them and fill their hearts with his glory. The dear Lord inclined his blessed ear and heard their pleadings, and came and delivered them from the hands and power of the devil who had held them captive.

One night the whole congregation was shaking under the power of God. Twenty-six were laid out at one time as dead men and women. Others were standing or sitting with their right hands raised towards heaven, pointing sinners to God. The largest man in the house was laid out as helpless as an infant for hours. Twelve men were laid out at once. Every time that I went into the church the power came upon me like a cloud, I could not move or do anything, God was preaching a wonderful sermon. It was the last call of mercy to many of the people of Warrensburg.

Dear reader, accept these lines as a message from God to you, and take warning before it is too late and the angel at the door will say, "Too late, no room, no room in heaven for you." These are some of the signs and wonders Jesus said should follow. God stretching out his hand to heal in the name of the holy child Jesus.

From Warrensburg we went to Decatur, Illinois, to meet one night with the Daniel's Band. The house was crowded, and the Band was all on fire for God and his work. I talked, had testimony meeting, and then called sinners to the altar. Several came, one a prominent citizen. We had a glorious time. God bless and keep them faithful to the end.

We took the train for Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where we held meetings in the Church of God, Bethel. We had been sent for by the church and minister. The minister was running the church on cold form and style; I had no liberty. The Lord closed my mouth. We stayed a few days only, and then went to Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, and commenced meeting in the United Brethren Church. The first night the house was crowded, and night after night hundreds were turned away. We moved to the opera house and afterwards to the rink, the largest building in the city. The great crowds that came to this place could not get in. The power of the Holy Ghost was manifested in signs and wonders, and in healing power. An infidel was converted and healed of deafness, with which for twelve years he had been afflicted. There were scores healed of all manner of diseases of many years' standing. A minister from Sheppardstown came to the meeting, and was gloriously healed of throat and lung trouble which he had had for twelve years. He shouted and gave God the glory for his wonderful healing power. Several were healed hundreds of miles away. We prayed for them and they were healed. They wrote to me and said that they were well.

Several young ladies in the gallery were making sport of those on the pulpit; we began to pray to God to take hold of them. I had hardly commenced to preach when one of them fell as if she was dead; she was carried out as dead. By that time two more were laid out as dead, and were carried to their homes. The people thought it best to keep their hands off the ark. The last meeting was held in the United Brethren Church. Two of my workers led the meeting in the basement of the church, while I held meeting up-stairs; all standing-room was taken up. At the close the choir sang, "God be with you till we meet again." They all broke down; the whole congregation shook hands with us. They came up from the basement and from the street. The pastor of the Church of God, and the pastor of the United Brethren Church, with all their members, joined hand in hand in the

great battle that was fought against the hosts of hell. They gathered in the converts. They continued the revival in both churches some weeks after we left, with grand results. May the glory of God ever rest on them till we meet in heaven.

The morning we left several hundred met us at the depot to bid us farewell. It was like breaking our hearts to separate from the dear young converts and many others who had not yet given their hearts to Jesus. As we sang,

"Oh, sinners will you meet us
On Canaan's happy shore."

many of them took us by the hand and said: "By the grace of God I'll meet you." We are happy to say, since then we received letters from some of them saying they had given Jesus their hearts and if they never meet with us on earth they would meet us around God's throne. God bless the dear people of Chambersburg and keep them standing firm on the solid rock, Christ Jesus, until the Lord shall say: "It is enough; come up higher."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

We Visit My Old Home at New Lisbon, Ohio—My Prayers Answered—A Visit to Our Daughter—The Battle Opens at Urbana, Illinois—The Work Followed Up at Decatur, Illinois—Wonderful Display of the Healing Power.

At the close of our meeting at Chambersburg we started for Ohio to visit relatives for a few days. We arrived at New Lisbon, the place of my birth, after an absence of nearly two years, and found my dear old mother still living and well, all my sisters and brother with their families. We had a pleasant time. I thought of the goodness of God. There were nine children of us, all married and living, and our aged mother still with us. As we bowed together in prayer, I felt that we would never all meet again on earth. A short time after, Cecil Figley, a dear niece, a young lady, passed away very suddenly, and several others came near passing over. When the sad news reached us we took each one to God in prayer. We got the witness that they would live. The burden rolled away and I felt as sure they would live as if I had seen them up walking. One was mother. It was the voice of God saying to them: "Prepare to meet your God." They all make a profession, but I know there are only a few that are born of the Spirit. My prayer is, God save them! God awaken them from the sleep of death before it is eternally too late! After leading so many thousand souls to Christ, many whole families, it would be awful to see some of my own loved ones turned away into outer darkness. The parting was very sad. It was a trial for mother to have us travel from one State to another, exposed to a thousand dangers, living in tents, bearing the scoffs and sneers of a mocking world, but she knew that it was all for Jesus' sake. I could not live if I would stop the work while millions are going down the broad road which leads to death.

We went from New Lisbon to Salem, Ohio, to visit our daughter and family. We found them enjoying good health and doing well. Their house has become a home of prayer. Our stay was very short, and the people made quite an effort to have us hold meeting on Sabbath, or else have us stay and hold a revival. I felt very anxious to hold meeting both at Salem and New Lisbon, but I had other arrangements, and the short time I had there I thought it my duty to stay with our daughter. She had three lovely children. Lizzie has very strong faith in God and his promises. She often

encourages me very much in the work with her prayers and letters.

After our visit with our daughter we commenced a camp-meeting at Urbana, Ill., May 7, 1888. The weather was very wet and cold. The people came out with their overcoats and shawls. When the fire began to burn in their hearts they seemed to forget the unpleasant weather, and the power of God was felt for miles around. It seemed wrong to close when we did, but we had made an appointment at Decatur, Ill., and we had to bid them farewell. I never expect to see but very few of the thousands who attended those meetings until we meet them at the judgment. May the power of God ever rest upon the people of Urbana. God grant we may meet in heaven.

From Urbana we went to Decatur, Ill., and held meetings in Oakland Park ten days. It was a reunion of the converts and Christian workers of the previous year. We met several hundred of them. They came from Warrensburg, Ill., and other places, in a band, all on fire for God and his work. We met many that had been healed one year before. They said that they had never had such good health in all their lives; they had never done so much work for the Lord as they had since they were healed. A brother who had been healed of rheumatism, which he had had for thirty years, was healed in five minutes from the time he came to the altar. The swelling went down, and he got a wonderful baptism of power. He leaped and shouted, threw away his crutches, and has had no use for them since. He is leaping and praising God for his wonderful power to heal soul and body.

An old man whose hair was white as cotton was converted the year before; saved from a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's hell. He attended this meeting and talked with wonderful power and ability. He said that God had saved his soul at the eleventh hour, and kept him saved and happy, but he had been a great sufferer in body and was coming to the altar to have us pray for God to heal him. As we laid hands upon him and commanded the evil spirits to come out of him in the name of Jesus, the disease went out and the healing power came all over him. God had loosed him whom Satan had bound for many years. Many were saved and healed. On Sabbath afternoon I preached to several thousand. When I arose to speak the power came on me, so that I could not speak. I had no control of my body. My hands were drawn straight up. My fingers pointed the congregation to heaven. I

was like marble. The Holy Ghost power fell on the whole congregation. They were held as still as death. Women and strong men began to weep. My lips were opened and I took the text:

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

I talked for two hours, and the people began to fall as dead. They laid them on the large platform where I was standing. I went on talking and did not notice them until I went to walk from one end to the other. I could not walk without stepping over them. Strangers said that they had never seen it after this fashion. The morning meeting was wonderful, and the slain of the Lord were many. The altar service was kept up till the two o'clock meeting. The afternoon service ran into the evening meeting. Men, women and children were laid out as dead all day and night. We cannot describe the closing. God truly backed up his word with signs and wonders, showing that it is not a gospel of words, but power. Paul said:

"I came not in word, but in power; not in words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the spirit and power."

I praise the Lord for the heavenly wisdom and Holy Ghost power. There were twenty-six stricken down in the congregation at night. I called up the doctors present, and infidels, to investigate the trances or power. They admitted that it was wonderful, but could not understand. God has warned the people of Decatur as he will never warn them again. If they are lost they have no excuse. They will stand at the bar of God speechless.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Union Meeting Commenced at Springfield, Illinois—Opposition of Ministers—Hundreds Healed and Converted—A Man Converted at Dead of Night While Praying in the Woods—A Man Falls Under the Power While Walking on the Street—A Catholic Healed—God No Respector of Persons—A Methodist Minister Tells His Mission—W's Conversion—Our Sad Farewell—A Union Band Formed.

FROM Decatur we went to Springfield, Illinois, pitched our tents in Oak Ridge Park and commenced a union meeting to build up the Temple of our God. We made the call for all ministers and Christian workers to come up to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty. Not one of the city preachers responded to the call except the Lutherans, several of whom came to the front. We were not acquainted with one person in the city. The voice of God said: "Go, and I will be with you." We lived in our tents, hired a cook, paid all expenses, trusting God to provide all needful help. The first few days the weather was very wet and everything was against us. Although there were but eighteen persons present the first night, we shouted victory and told them that God was going to shake the city. The interest increased until there were thousands present. The altar was crowded day and night. They came from different States and all parts of the country to be healed of all manner of diseases. They were brought on beds, on the cars, in chairs, on crutches and in cabs, hundreds being healed and converted. There were three that we know of who were brightly converted and died before the meeting closed—a young lady and an old man nearly eighty years of age; another, an old man, saved at his home on his death-bed. Others were converted at their homes, and some in the woods.

We were awakened one night hearing some one praying. An old man came to the meeting the next day and said that he had been a sinner all his life, and became so convicted that he got down on his knees in the woods and cried aloud to God for mercy. God heard his cry and delivered him from that horrible pit and gave him a wonderful vision. One man fell on the street and several doctors said that he was dead and wanted to prepare for the funeral. One doctor said he was not dead. He lay until the next day; many went to see him. He came to, praising God. A German-Catholic woman was healed of tumor. She had been treated at the German hospital three months, but could not get

cured. God healed her, soul and body. She fell, while in the congregation, in a trance, and lay several hours. She had a vision of heaven and hell; she could not speak English, and a German man interpreted her vision to the congregation. A number of Catholics and Germans were converted and healed, and also many colored people, showing that God is no respecter of persons, but all were made one in Christ Jesus.

A little girl was carried into the meetings in her mother's arms. She was as helpless as a babe two days old. She had spinal meningitis, was paralyzed all over, her brain was impaired, her head dropped on her breast and she had no use of her back and limbs. She had been sick for six months. For four months she had eaten nothing but a little milk. I laid hands on her and commanded the unclean spirits to come out of her. In five minutes she could sit up straight and raise her arms above her head. In five minutes more she could talk and rose upon her feet, stepped up on the high altar and walked with her mother to the street cars; went home and could eat anything she wanted. The next morning she was the first one up, running from house to house telling what God had done for her. It shook the whole neighborhood. This child could not exercise faith and did not seem to know what we were doing. Several children were wonderfully healed and also several infants. One little boy was healed of dropsy, stomach and bowel trouble. His clothes could not be buttoned because he was so badly swollen. The swelling went down at once; his mother fastened every button on his vest and clothes and stood him on the platform where every one could see what God had done. The little fellow said in a clear, ringing voice that God had made him well. I could mention scores of wonderful cures of cancers, tumors, blindness, deafness, lameness and all manner of diseases and infirmities that God healed and made every whit whole. There is nothing too hard for the Lord. There were many bright, talented old citizens converted. God answered our prayer in bringing them to Christ. These men were from fifty to seventy-five years of age. We expect to meet them in heaven.

I must say here, wherever we go God raises up many men and women who make no profession of religion to stand by us. They say if the Bible is true, we are God's children, and they will stand by us for the good we are doing the people in this life as well as the world to come. Praise God; many of these noble men and

women are converted in our meetings. They are made to see that God is living and his word is true. They yield to him and receive the gift of God—eternal life.

One lady who came to the meeting to be healed fell in a trance while I was praying for her. She lay twelve hours, then came out of the trance and said she had been sick all her life, but God had healed her. She said she was going out into the field and would spend her life in his service.

A lady came from St. Louis, Missouri, who had been paralyzed for five years and could not talk, having almost lost her hearing and sight. Her hand and foot were drawn. God straightened them and restored her hearing and sight so that she could read without glasses. She said that God had revealed to her that she must go out into his Vineyard and work. She said that he had given her the gift of healing.

In every meeting God is raising up and sending out many workers with different gifts.

The last two or three days of the meeting there were twenty or more ministers present from other places. They all came to the front and took part in the battle. Brother S., a Methodist minister, while working at the altar fell in a trance. He lay several hours and was carried away as dead. The night we closed he told his wonderful vision in a clear, ringing voice that could be heard by the multitude. He described the wonderful City of Gold, with its glorious inhabitants. He saw many that he had known on earth; he described the awful gulf of hell; the condition of those who are there; saw the millions going there. No one who heard him talk could doubt that he had seen all that he had told them. Many were struck down in different parts of the congregation and at their homes.

The last day there were many fell in the congregation. An evangelist fell on the platform, and several in the choir, while singing. Seven or eight fell at once, and were carried out and laid side by side on the platform. An infidel in the congregation was arguing against the wonderful manifestations of power. He fell as dead, as if he had been shot, and was carried out. He found out what kind of power it was.

Brother W., an infidel, eighty-two years old, was converted and healed of rheumatism. He had been crippled for fifteen years. He arose from his knees, shook hands with those around him, and

praised God for saving him at the eleventh hour. He stepped upon the altar and told the people that he had been an infidel nearly all his life. He said that he was one of Robert Ingersoll's first teachers in infidelity; that they had studied and taught infidelity for twenty years. They had made God out a liar; Jesus an impostor; the Holy Ghost a myth; the Bible a fable. He tried to believe man died like the ox and had no soul. He said that he lay in a trance three different times—struck down by the power of God. He did not know then what it was and would not be convinced, but now he knew it was the power of God. He met Ingersoll in 1850. In 1857, he had the first trance. He lay fourteen hours and it seemed to him that he had died and was buried. He knew when his soul had left the body for the grave. He saw his friends weeping over the grave, heard them preach his funeral, saw them place the coffin in the grave, fill up the grave, and return to their homes. God did this to show him that he had a soul that would never die or lose its identity, but he would not believe. Years after he fell in another trance that lasted twenty-two hours. His soul left the body, was carried away to heaven, and he saw millions and millions of human beings, all clothed in pure white. He heard the sweetest music, saw most beautiful flowers, and the city with its beauty and grandeur. He could not describe it all. This time he had his identity. His soul had perfect freedom and liberty. Still he drove off conviction and continued to contend with the Almighty. God came to him again in a vision, showed him the condition of the saints of God in eternity, after this world and everything in it has passed away. He saw the new earth—everything was new and beautiful—adapted to the use and enjoyment of the ransomed army of the Lord.

Rev. xxi. 1-5.—“I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away. I saw the Holy City coming down from God out of Heaven prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. I heard a voice saying, ‘Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men’; men, not spirits or angels. He that sat upon the Throne said, ‘Behold, I make all things new. Write, for these words are true and faithful.’ ”

John saw these things while in a trance. God told him to write and tell the world what would be the winding up of all things and where the home of the saints would be in eternity.

The first heaven, the real city of God that he hath prepared for his redeemed children will come down and be set in the new earth—something like Washington City is to the United States. God's children will not be confined to the Beautiful City. The whole new earth will be our inheritance. Our bodies will be light, our capacities so great that there will be no limit to our knowledge. We will be continually exploring new beauties and treasures in the wonderful works of our Father.

This is what God showed Brother W. to convince him of the value of the human soul and to give him an idea of what was in store for those who love the Lord. He would not take the warning, he would not believe there was a God, until he came to our meeting. He came out of curiosity, but felt the power and said if there was a God, that God was with us. He came again and again, was convinced of his awful condition and came to the altar pleading for mercy—to that God he had been defying and fighting so many years. God heard his pleadings, saved his soul and healed his body. He knew that he was saved, born of the spirit, and knew he was healed. He felt like a boy, and pleaded with the unsaved not to do as he had done, but accept Christ at once. He said that he would write to Ingersoll and tell him what a fearful mistake he was making and try to persuade him to turn.

Dear reader, this ought to convince you that God is leading us, and that He is warning you through these lines to prepare to meet him. And you who call yourselves unbelievers or infidels, trying to make yourselves believe a lie, God have mercy on your souls and help you to see your danger before he permits you to believe a lie, and be forever damned.

At the close of the last meeting, it was requested that we stand on the altar and give the congregation a chance to shake hands and bid us good-bye. It was very affecting, nearly every one, Christians and sinners, came and took us by the hand and said, "God bless you." Many strong men who were sinners broke down weeping and said for us to pray for them.

The choir composed a song for the occasion which was as follows:

God has blessed thy labors, sisters,
In this field of sin and woe,
Now he's calling thee to others,
Bids our tears in sadness flow

Souls redeemed reward thy labors,
 Thousands here thy effort bless,
 Parents, children, friends and neighbors,
 Turned from sin to righteousness.

CHORUS:

In that hour prepared for thee,
 May our tears at parting be
 Pearls to deck the crown of glory,
 Now awaiting there for thee.

Happy sisters, blessed of Jesus,
 Oh, our hearts with sorrow swell,
 Jesus calls and you must leave us,
 We must weep our sad farewell.
 With thy prayers, dear sisters, bless us,
 Ours on thee shall ever dwell.
 Go, obey the call of Jesus,
 Friends and sisters, now, farewell.

As they sang it, they all broke down weeping, many crying out as if their hearts would break. The next morning they kept coming to our dwelling tents to be healed or converted. We had to tear ourselves away to take the train.

One old man who had scoffed in the meetings came to the tent and confessed, weeping, saying that he believed it was the work of God.

Another man stood there weeping and said he had stayed away from work to be saved that morning. I believe that he, with others, would have been saved there if I had had time to pray with them. They, with many others, said that they would not stop until they knew that they were saved.

An infidel doctor called that morning. He bought my book and picture and said that he was convinced of the wonderful work and would write to me when he was saved.

When we arrived at the station we found it crowded with dear friends who had come to be with us to the last. Many citizens who were under deep conviction said that they would meet us in heaven.

A Catholic lady gave me a beautiful basket filled with lovely flowers, nicely arranged, she said as a token of her love for me and respect of the noble work that we had done in the city. I cannot tell how I appreciated the token of love. She was a lovely looking lady, and as I kissed her my heart was strangely drawn to her. I felt that I would meet her in heaven where the flowers bloom forever.

My co-workers sang "God be with you till we meet again," and they all joined in the singing. All who were standing about the station took off their hats. The singers broke down crying, one after another, until nearly every one in the station was weeping. Strong men wept aloud and the power came upon us. I came near being over-powered.

With sad hearts we took our seats in the car. The crowd gathered around the windows and as we started we saw many others coming, waving their hats and hands. We waved our handkerchiefs as we passed out of sight.

The number of conversions were in the thousands and we formed a union band of the converts and Christian workers. They met several times a week for the salvation of sinners. The first night they met there were six in trances and several converted. God was with them in wonderful power. God keep them as shining light is my prayer.

CHAPTER XXX.

The Battle in Louisville, Ky.—Hardships Endured for Christ's Sake—The Devil Fails to Drive Us from the Field—Fighting with the Fire and Sword—All Classes of People Converted—Hundreds of Colored People Saved.

THE next battle fought for King Jesus was in Louisville, Ky., August, 1888. Among the many from other States and cities who attended our meeting at Springfield, Illinois, were a number of prominent citizens from St. Louis, Missouri. Among these were Mr. R., a merchant of the Famous boot and shoe store, and his mother. They insisted on us visiting St. Louis and stopping with them. We did so and remained there several days. The people were very anxious for us to hold meetings in one of the parks. A number of the business men made quite an effort to have us stay, but we felt the Lord was calling us to Louisville. It was quite a cross to leave such a good opening and bear the expenses of the long journey. Not knowing a person in the city, no one to open the way, to board us, or help us, bearing all expenses ourselves, which were very heavy, we spent nearly every cent we had, which was about four hundred dollars, before we received a penny. This was walking by faith.

There we were among strangers in one of the wickedest cities in the world. We never thought of being discouraged, but kept shouting "Victory!" knowing that Jesus was leading every step.

When we came to the city we were very tired after so much hard labor and the long journey, and went seven miles from the city and camped out on the bank of the Ohio river in a small grove to rest. While there we realized that we were soldiers indeed, and, as Paul said to Timothy, we were "enduring hardness for Christ." We did all our cooking on a stove with one small hole. It stood outside the tent. We used a box for a table, benches for chairs, grass for a carpet, and made our beds on the soft side of the floor. We were far from the city and no way to go back and forth, as the cars did not run that way, so that we were deprived of many comforts. We had money, and we could have put up at a good hotel; but we saved it to start the meeting, and spent several hundreds of dollars before we received any money. We did this in many places. We denied ourselves the comforts of life to open a way to save sinners. Eternity alone will tell of our labors of love, and self denial.

Amidst it all we sang praises to the Lord, and looked forward to the time when the war will be over, the last battle be fought, when our Captain will call all the battle-scarred soldiers together to have a glorious reunion.

I find that the earnest followers of Christ have very little rest here. Like our Master, we must be about our Father's business. The King's business demands haste. We could not get a grove in the city in which to hold religious meetings, though we could have gotten one for most any other purpose. We succeeded in getting the Commons. We pitched our tent in the hot sun. It was the first of August and we knew that it would be all we could stand to hold a meeting in a tent day and night. But we knew God had called us there and he would take care of us. We moved and pitched our small tents on the Common to get ready for the battle. Our large tent and most everything we needed for comfort was delayed for over a week, but we did not want to use the Lord's money to board at a hotel. It began to rain the day we camped and continued almost incessantly for a week. The water was over us, under us and around us. It came up even with the floor. We were a sight for curiosity seekers, some saying we were Gypsies, but there were no children or horses around. Some said we were fortune-tellers, and others that we were artists. But we were none of these, but a band of Pilgrims living in tents like our fathers, and seeking a city out of sight.

Finally a reporter came and interviewed me and gave us a good advertisement in a daily paper. Then the citizens began to call on us. It was not long before they knew who we were and what we were doing. When the large tent and all the small ones had been pitched, they said it looked like a village. It was during the presidential election, and the citizens were having a street fair or a business parade which lasted several weeks. There was a sham battle fought on the Ohio river by moonlight. Thousands came daily from other States and cities. While all these things were against us still it brought many from other States to our meeting. A number being convicted and saved, who otherwise never would have been.

Amidst all this excitement we never missed a meeting, but held them day and night. The night they had the wonderful fireworks they were only a short distance back of us. The noise was terrible and the devil tried his best to drive us from the field. All

classes were there and while all the artillery of hell was turned on us, by the help of God we fought with the fire, sword and shell from heaven, and won the victory. The two armies had come together. God's soldiers came up in line. I told them to take their eyes off these surroundings and turn a deaf ear to the noise; to lift their hearts to God in silent prayer and I would preach. God came in wonderful power while we were singing and praying. Many going to the fire-works were so astonished to see such a crowd and such a meeting they were held as under a spell. The tent was crowded. All standing-room was taken up inside and hundreds were standing outside. I preached an hour or more. The congregation was so attentive I do not believe they missed a word. Oh! how I praised God for victory! Amidst all the noise of the different kinds of fire-works I was not bothered in the least. God gave me voice and power to hold the people as still as if death was in our midst. Glory to God! The devil is mighty, but God is Almighty. Let no one who reads this ever get discouraged in doing the work of the Lord. There never was a meeting held under more discouraging circumstances. Everything was against us; nothing for us but God. He was more than all that was against us.

The colored people were the greatest drawback. The Southern people are so prejudiced against them that they will not permit them to worship with the white people. We gave the invitation for all classes and conditions to come to the meeting. The invitation was accepted by the rich and poor, the white and colored, church members and all kinds of sinners. The white people said that if the colored were permitted to come, they would stay at home. Then we gave the colored people one corner of the tent and had them sit by themselves. This did not suit the people. Some of the wealthy citizens said that they liked the meetings, would help support them, but they would not do anything if we let the negroes come. Ministers and professing Christians said the same. They said all evangelists that had been in the city could do no good until they drove the negroes away. I told them God made the whole human family of one blood. Christ had died for all. Christ said, "Go preach my gospel to all nations, to every creature." Can we obey God and drive the hungry souls away?

When Jesus sent me out to stand between the living and the dead, he said, "Go where God sends you, without respect to

person or place." I told those people who came to persuade me to not let the colored people attend, that I knew if we let them come with the feeling which existed, we would have a terrible battle, but we did not dare drive them away, for if we did the Holy Ghost would leave and God would hide his face from the work and it would be a failure. Thank God, amidst all this trouble we shouted victory, knowing that God would overrule all for his glory and do the greatest work ever done in the State of Kentucky. I thank God we had no desire to drive them away, but felt glad to have the privilege of leading them to Christ.

God came in such wonderful power it was not long till they seemed to forget the color. The altar was filled with seekers, white people on one side and colored on the other.

Sister F., a colored evangelist, whom I had heard of before I started out in the work of the Lord, was present. She was highly esteemed by the people of the East. She had labored with the white people. For years I had desired to meet her. One night I saw her in the meeting, did not know who she was, but called on her to lead in prayer. Such a prayer! She reached the Throne, took hold of God in such a way as to shake every member of the congregation and came near raising them all on their feet. God bless her. She is a fire-brand for God. Hundreds of colored people were saved in these meetings, and many bodies were healed. Some had wonderful visions. Many, both male and female, felt that God had called them to go and lead sinners to Christ. We organized a colored mission, and they have done a good work for the Master. I believe the work will go on till the Trumpet sounds, and we shall meet them with the sheaves they have gathered for the Lord.

We stayed in the city over three months, the interest increasing all the time. when the weather got too cold for our tents we rented a large hall. Hundreds of souls were converted, and hundreds of bodies healed of various diseases. Persons came on crutches, and went away without them. The blind went away seeing; the sick were brought on beds, healed, and picked up their beds and walked off with them. We went to the water in the presence of several thousand people, and I buried a number of the converts with Christ in baptism. God was there in great power. Many hardened sinners were pricked to the heart with conviction. It was a solemn scene. The closing of the meeting

was very sad. Tears were streaming down the cheeks of nearly everyone in the congregation. They all came forward to take us by the hand and plead for us to come back.

We went from Louisville, Kentucky, back to Springfield, Illinois, November, 1888.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Return to Springfield—Firm Stand of the Converts—The Dying Message of Brother W—The Funeral—His Remains Laid to Rest—The Church of God Organized—Converts Baptized—When Performing the Rites of Baptism I Was Overpowered While Standing in the Water—The Ministers of the City Try to Crush Me and Stop the Work—Doctor B Selected to Fire Off the Cannon.

WE arrived at Springfield, Illinois, at eleven o'clock P. M. A band of converts met us at the train and took us to a house all furnished for our use. We found a nice supper ready for us. It was like a mother coming home to her children. They had spared no pains to make us feel at home, and as I looked at their happy faces, shining with the Saviour's love, I thought of the Marriage Supper of the Lord, when I shall sit down with the dear children God has given me, who shall come from the East, West, North and South. Oh, what a meeting that will be!

When we began the meeting, with all the converts at their post, and saw how firmly they had stood amidst all they had passed through, I said: "Glory to God!" They had not only been faithful, but had been instrumental in bringing to Christ about a hundred sinners. Some had gone in the country and villages to hold meetings and had met with good success. With such a band of earnest workers to help us fight for God, you may know we had a wonderful meeting. Sinners came flocking to Christ the first night, and the interest continued to increase until the last moment of our stay in the city. Hundreds of souls were saved, and many remarkable cases of the worst diseases and infirmities were healed by laying on of hands and prayer. All classes had been reached—infidels, skeptics, gamblers, harlots, drunkards, dead church members and moral men. Two members of the legislature bowed at the altar, were converted and addressed the crowded house, telling what God had done for them and was doing for others. Many said, when we left, the work would go down in six weeks—they would all backslide. That is what they say every place we go. But when they saw that the converts were standing firm and had saved more souls the five months we were gone than all others had in the past year, they had to confess that God was with them and doing a mighty work.

Brother W., the noted infidel, and one of Robert Ingersoll's first teachers in infidelity, was converted in Springfield, Illinois. In writing of our first experience there we gave you his wonderful

experience. He attended our meeting in Louisville, Kentucky, and gave his time and strength in winning souls to Jesus. Like Paul, telling of his wonderful conversion. He went back to Springfield and had a stroke of paralysis. His prayer was that he might live until we got back. God answered his prayer and we went to see him. He was very low; taking my hand, began to weep and praise God. He was perfectly satisfied with his experience. Jesus was all in all to him. He knew that his building of clay was crumbling, but that to be absent from the body was to be present with the Lord. He had a mansion in heaven. "A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." He felt that he was truly a brand plucked from the burning. "God has been so merciful in saving such a sinner at the eleventh hour," he said. When he could not speak his friends thought him unconscious. Jesus was so precious and was with him all the time. I did not see him pass away, but he sent me his dying message: "Oh, sinners, hear the dying testimony of the converted infidel. Tell Sister Woodworth she was the instrument in God's hands of saving my soul. I have never had a doubt of my experience with God since my conversion. All is well. I thank God that the light of heaven ever shone in my soul." The remains were taken to the hall where we were holding the meetings. I preached the funeral sermon from Eccl. xii. 3:

"In the day when the keeper of the house shall tremble and the strong men shall bow themselves."

The Odd Fellows buried him, many of whom had known him for years, while he was teaching infidelity. When they heard of his triumphant death, they wept. Many were convicted of their sins and convinced of the reality of religion. Nearly all of the congregation marched out to the cemetery where I made a few remarks at the grave. Strong men were weeping; the power of God fell on all. While we mourn the loss of a beloved brother in Christ, we feel like saying:

Ah, sad, but shall our tears now flow,
When God has called his own;
Released him from a world of woe,
For an immortal home?

Surely even death was gain to him
Whose heart to God was given;
Quickly to earth his eyes he closed
To open them in heaven.

His toils are past, his work is done.
And he is with the blest.
He fought the fight, the victory won,
And entered into rest.

Dear reader, infidelity may do to live by, but it will not do when you are running the race with the pale horse and rider. It will not do in the swellings of Jordan. How will you stand in the Judgment, and oh, where will you spend Eternity? Oh, my God, awaken the infidels! I thank God many of them attend our meetings, and are brought to Christ. Several others who were saved in these meetings have passed over the River in high triumph. Soon we shall meet them. They are waiting to welcome us to those beautiful mansions.

We organized a Church of God, appointed two elders and two deacons, and arranged for a new building in which to worship. We closed our meeting of seven weeks February, 1889. The church continued to hold meetings in the hall where we held our meeting. The Lord gave them many souls. They had a large Sabbath-school.

Several went out as preachers and evangelists and met with good success. While there we had two baptismal scenes. We went to the creek three miles from the city. The ice was broken and I baptized the candidates. I was overpowered for some time while standing in the water. God gave me strength, as he always does, for everything he leads me to do. Nearly all came out shouting. Several thousand people witnessed the solemn scene, and although they had never seen it on this fashion before, they confessed God was there. Two photographers took a picture of the scene. The crowd present was much larger than at any time previous, and good order prevailed, showing the interest in the work. I challenged anyone to come with their Bibles and I would meet them.

The ministers of the city met and tried to crush me and the work. They brought history, doctor books and the devil's works to prove that the power of God had been taken from the church. When they got their ammunition ready they chose Doctor B. of the Christian church, the great theologian and champion debater, to fire off the cannon. He announced that he was going to prove me a fraud and drive me out of the city on the strength of it. He drew a large crowd and took up a special collection. Many of the citizens took notes and brought them to me. They said it

was the thinnest thing they ever heard, and were disgusted. The night I was attacked our hall was packed, the people thinking that I would denounce him. After the congregation had gathered God gave me a text which I had never used. Psalm lxvi. 16: "Come and hear all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul."

I gave a sketch of my experience from my birth to that time. People were weeping in all parts of the house. I do not think there was one there who did not believe God had called me to the work, and that he was with me in mighty power working wonderfully in the midst of the people. I did not intend to reply to Doctor B.'s arguments. I had said that I would meet anyone on the Bible. He had gone outside of it for nearly all his proof. The citizens were very anxious for me to reply. Finally I announced that I would meet him on Sabbath night. The hall was crowded and they said hundreds were turned away.

Dear reader, it was an undertaking to meet this giant. He boasted of his college course, of his education, of his wisdom, of his popularity, and made it appear that I was a poor, ignorant, blinded crank. I am a crank for Christ, and the devil cannot turn me. My trust was in God. I set my face like flint, for God was with me, knowing that no weapon raised against me should prosper, and every tongue raised to condemn me I should confound. When I arose to talk the congregation was as still as death. I held the paper in my hand that contained Doctor B.'s arguments, and referred to one after another, and proved them to be false. He said that I had failed in every scriptural test, and that I was a fraud. I said the best proof of our being called of God to preach was the fact that souls were saved. I asked all who had been converted in these meetings to stand up, and over two hundred arose.

I asked all who had their bodies healed by the power of God to stand up, and about fifty stood up. The people said that before I had taken the Bible in my hand, I had cut his head off with his own sword. I met all his arguments on the Bible and did not go outside of it. I proved him to be wrong on every point. Glory to God for victory! With all his boasted wisdom God chose a weak woman to confound and condemn, and show to the world that it was useless to fight against him or the Holy Ghost power. Not one minister stood by me, but all united in opposing

and trying to crush me. Notwithstanding all this power of darkness that was arrayed against me, the interest increased daily. Requests came from all the best citizens and from all over the city to stay, saying I had gained such a victory over Doctor B., and all the opposers of the true doctrine of Christ.

Many of the brightest talent in the city were inquiring the way of salvation, but God was calling us back to Louisville, Kentucky. We closed our meeting with many sad hearts and much weeping. We left the next morning at nine o'clock. When we got to the depot we found a large crowd there to see us off. The parting was very sad, and no one but God knows how hard it was for me to leave the dear children God had given me to battle with the cold world and the wolves, which will try to devour them. They sang, "Shall we meet beyond the River?"

Old gray-headed fathers thanked us, with tears streaming down their cheeks, for leading their children to Christ; wives, that their husbands were saved, and drunkards, that they had been saved from a drunkard's grave.

An artist asked me and my workers to stand out from the rest so that he could take a photograph of us, with the crowd a little behind us. After we had stepped on to the platform of the car he took our picture again. God bless the dear people of Springfield. My prayer is that all those who are rejoicing in a Saviour's love will be kept faithful on the solid Rock, Christ Jesus; and those who have not yet accepted God, may find him precious to their souls before it is too late.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Work at Louisville—One Hundred Sinking Sailors—Church Organized—
—I Baptized in the Ohio River—Our Work at Shawnee, Ohio—The
Common People Listened Gladly—Many Drunkards Converted—
Eight Old White-Headed Men Brought into the Light, Side by Side—
A Minister's Noble Work.

WE arrived at Louisville, Kentucky, January, 1889, after an absence of about two months. We commenced meeting in Bolle's Hall, where the converts of the previous year were holding meetings, and had been ever since we left the city. We found them at their post. I never saw a braver or more powerful band of workers for Christ, or more successful in winning souls and building up Christ's kingdom than these Holy Ghost soldiers in the wicked city of Louisville. While everything had been done to tear them down, they stood as a city on a hill—as Christ's lighthouse. They rescued nearly one hundred sinking sailors.

Now, brother sailor,
The voyage is done;
The battle is fought,
The victory is won.
Go tell your shipmates
What Jesus has done—
He took the dying sailor
In the life-boat.

God was with them in wonderful healing power. One lady was healed by prayer and laying on of hands who had been confined to her bed for six years. She was converted at the same time. She arose from her bed, went to the hall and told what great things God had done for her. When we went back she was one of the first to tell the large audience that her family had been brought to Christ through her being healed.

One little child a year old had been over-powered in one of their meetings, and while in that condition looked up, its little hands pointing the people to heaven. God used that infant to bring its parents, and many others, to Christ.

I did not leave a pastor or minister who had had years of practice to take charge of these young lambs and carry the work on, but put in charge of one that had been converted in the meetings.

Glory to God! He takes the weak things to confound the mighty. "It is not by might, nor power, but by my spirit," saith the Lord.

We stayed two weeks. I organized a church and we administered the ordinance of baptism. We went to the Ohio River for this purpose. Many who went down in the cold water came out praising God, showing the world they had been raised with Christ to sit together in heavenly places.

It was hard to leave them, but the Holy Ghost had come in such power that I felt God had prepared them to carry on and do a wonderful work there. The cry was coming to me from many places, "Come and help us."

From Louisville we went to Shawnee, Ohio. There was a man from there who had been converted in our meeting at Farmland, Indiana. He went home and started meetings in his family. He wrote to me to have special prayer in the meeting for his family that they might be saved. God answered our prayers, and the Holy Ghost fell on the family in wonderful power. Several of them fell and lay as dead, in trances, for ten to twelve hours. They had wonderful visions. The aged parents, brothers and sisters, and many neighbors were converted. They all went to work; had several meetings each week. All this time they had been calling me to come and help. The brother came to our meeting at Louisville, Kentucky, and begged me to come at once. I had engagements, but sent a brother, a man from Texas, who had come out in a bright experience in the Louisville meetings. God was calling him to the battle-field. He went home with the brother. They had several meetings at one small town, having good success. They put up a church and sent for me to come and dedicate it. It seemed the work was getting too great for him and he could go no further until I came. I felt that this was God's time for me to go, and so we went, instead of going to the large city of St. Louis, where we had for two years been wanting to go. Surely, "God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform."

I was carried away in the spirit and set down in the little town of Shawnee, Ohio, in a valley of dry bones, and lo! they were very dry.

This was a mining country, and there were rolling mills, furnaces and new railroads being built. Nearly all nations under heaven were represented in our meeting. Sometimes eight or ten different languages were at the altar, all praying at once to the one God of heaven who is no respecter of persons or conditions.

God bless the hard-laboring classes who are so often despised by those who call themselves Christians. Jesus said the common people heard him gladly, and it was so here. But others sat in the seat of the scornful and stood in the way of sinners, and criticized and mocked the plain gospel of Christ, and denied the power of the Holy Ghost. Oh! how I thanked God that he had anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor, and for the privilege of leading these hungry souls to Christ. They came flocking to Christ like doves to the windows, by scores and hundreds. Many drunkards were converted.

One saloon keeper, who had been in the business nearly all his life, was lifted from the gutter and stood up before the people and praised God for saving a poor wretched sinner like him.

Many old men and women were plucked as brands from the burning. Some had not been to church for twenty-five years.

One night eight old white-haired men were converted side by side at the altar. Skeptics and infidels are saved in all our meetings.

One of the brightest talented men in Shawnee—an infidel—was led to the altar by a little girl eight years old. He was brightly converted the next day, went into a trance and had a vision of hell. He saw the awful condition of the people. He had a great influence over the people there, and did all he could to lead them to Christ.

God backed up his word in signs and wonders, in demonstrations of the spirit and of power, showing that the Kingdom of Heaven is not in word but in power. Sinners were convicted for miles around Shawnee.

When we closed we left the brother I had sent there to continue the meeting.

The P. M. minister and his members stood nobly by us all through the battle. In doing so, his church was wonderfully built up and he won the respect and love of the sinners. God poured out his richest blessing upon him; he won stars that will shine in his crown, while those who mocked and criticized will, unless they give their hearts to God, be lifting up their eyes in hell.

It was very hard for us to close the meeting. The interest was so great that all the standing room was taken every night. After working hard all day, men, and many of them old, would stand from seven until half past ten, and sometimes until eleven o'clock.

crowded so that they could hardly breathe; yet we had the best of order.

We often had silent prayer after all praying at once, and in a moment the great mass of judgment-bound travelers would be as silent as death.

We can never get a building large enough to hold the people. Our tent will not hold the crowds. Thousands stand around on the outside, with their hats off, listening to every word, from the millionaire down to the beggar, from judges and lawyers and doctors down to those who can not spell their names. People come from different States. There classes bow side by side at the same altar, asking Jesus for salvation. When they get the gift of God, which is eternal life, they go to work for Jesus, winning souls.

When God gets hold of the sinner, he comes down from his lofty height; like a little child, he feels that those around him, no matter what their condition in life, are his brethren, made of the same blood, and one is as precious as another in the sight of the Lord, and he is ready to make them heirs of God and joint-heirs with the Lord Jesus Christ.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Sacrifice Made for Christ—Many Brought Into the Fold—My Sister Converted—My Brother Converted—Return to Shawnee, Ohio—Church Organized—I Baptized Seventy-Seven—Many Have Trances Amidst a Cyclone of Power—Police See the House Shaken by God's Power—Woman Lays in Trance Eight Days and Preaches to Congregation—Back to Springfield, Ill.—Camp-Meeting at Gardner, Ill.

PEOPLE wonder at me traveling from one place to another, suffering all kinds of hardships, deprived of many comforts of life, exposed to wet and cold, heat and storms. I make this sacrifice for the Lord. Christ is all in all to me. This world is not my home. It has no attractions for me. I am laying up treasures in Heaven. I have a mansion there that is built of pure gold, and it can never be destroyed or taken from me. Praise God for the privilege of leaving all to follow Jesus. Praise his name forever! I am not traveling this narrow way alone; but by the power of God I am picking up many from the highways and hedges, and broad streets of the cities, who are going with me. Glory to God! We are a happy company. Right amidst the tempest we sing: "Bless the Lord, we're happy on the way."

Ever since I started in the work God has been raising up men and women by hundreds who have gone out as ministers and evangelists. The young workers have led many into the fold, who to-day are happy on the road to heaven. I receive letters from them telling of their trials and triumphs, for they look to me as a mother for advice. I heard from a brother recently who came out in the first meeting I ever held. He went to preaching right away, and has been in charge of several churches since. To-day he stands as one of the highest in the church. My prayer from the start was for God to raise up workers who would go out with the Fire and the Sword and the Gospel Sickle, and reap and gather this grain that is perishing and shock it up for eternity. Praise the Lord for answering prayer. Praise him for his wonderful work in leading these converts on to such glorious victories. God help them to go on from one field of battle to another. The war will soon be over. Our captain will soon call us poor, weary, battle-scarred soldiers from the field to shout victory together in a Grand Reunion that will last forever. Oh! praise the Lord for that glad day so near at hand.

While holding our meetings in Louisville, Kentucky, my sister, Mrs. S., of Columbus, Ohio, visited us. This was the first

time she had ever attended one of my meetings. She had been a church member for years, a teacher in the Sabbath-school, was trying to do all she could, but was not saved herself. She was enduring religion. When she went to the meeting God showed her herself as he saw her in the light of eternity. She was nothing but a dry bone in his sight. She never had the love of God in her heart. She was converted and went home happy, rejoicing because her name was written in heaven. She erected a family altar and could pray with her unconverted husband. God bless and keep her faithful until we meet in heaven.

My only brother came to visit us a few years ago. He was a skeptic, but had not been with us a week until he was so convicted he could hardly live. He saw that we were happy and had something which he did not possess; that we were traveling one road and he was going another. He dropped on his knees and asked us to pray for him, and, praise God, he prayed for himself. In a few moments he was happy in the Saviour's love. Then he offered up a prayer for his friends out of Christ, and such a prayer goes up only through the Holy Ghost. There was no excitement. He had not been to any of our meetings, and only our family was present. We were resting and getting ready to start out on our summer's work. I had been praying for him for two years, and had the witness he would be saved. He had joined the church twice, was a consistent member, was baptized, but he knew that the change was all outward. His heart was not changed. He told them how he felt. The ministers told him that was all there was for him—the word and the water. He believed Jesus was his Saviour. He had been baptized, which was all required by the church.

God have mercy on such blind leaders. They are leading thousands of souls down to hell. He knew he was not right when he sat at the Lord's table eating the bread and drinking the wine. He felt he was mocking God. After trying it the second time he said there was nothing in it, and like thousands more he became a skeptic. He said it was a delusion, nothing but cold form or excitement. God let him know the pure and undefiled religion before God was not excitement, but something in the soul that makes us happy and shines out in all our actions; something that condemns the sinner whenever he is in our company. The power of God is with us all the time. May God shake everyone that

reads these lines, whose names are not written in heaven, with his mighty power, until your sandy foundation gives way and you stand on the solid Rock.

After resting we returned to Shawnee, Ohio, and held a camp-meeting. The Lord was present in power to save souls and heal bodies. I organized a Church of God with a large membership, and at one time I baptized by immersion seventy seven in the river. Many were overpowered, and fell in a trance while in the water, and were carried out. Some were taken home and lay for hours.

None had ever seen a woman baptize by immersion. I was the first woman on record, or ever known to bury the candidates in a watery grave by immersion. God giveth strength and grace, and glory.

Several thousand people stood on the banks witnessing the solemn scene. The meetings were conducted day and night. People climbed in the trees trying to see. The Holy Ghost fell like a cyclone, men and women were tossed like as in a windstorm. They fell inside and outside the house. The police standing outside were frightened, until they were pale. They said they saw the house shaken, like as in a storm, by the power of God. Hundreds were saved. People were convicted for miles around.

We went back in three months, and held meetings in a large tent. Thousands came to the revival, which began at once. Like Pentecost they saw, felt, and heard the mighty power of God. Many gifts, and signs of the Holy Ghost were seen everywhere.

A woman fell, struck down, and lay till evening. They took her home, and she lay till the next Sunday, eight days in all; then she came out shouting and preaching; and without taking any nourishment, she came straight to meeting, and preached, and told the wonderful experience which she had had.

The fear of God came on the company, and for miles around they said, "We have never seen it in this fashion." They saw strange things, for God visited his people there. It is not by might, nor power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord.

It was three months previous to this time that we held the first meeting at Shawnee. God blessed the work. They have three organized churches. One in Shawnee and two within a few miles of there.

From Shawnee we went to Springfield, Illinois, and held meetings in Oak Ridge Park, on the same spot where we held meetings one year before. We had a glorious reunion with the children of God and the many friends we have learned to love. Six months prior to this time, at the close of our meeting at Springfield, we organized a Church of God. They began to prepare for building a house of worship at once. The building went up because the people had a mind to work. Now they have a beautiful bethel, carpeted all over and seated with chairs. I dedicated the church, assisted by others. The house was crowded with the best citizens of the city and surrounding country. God poured out his Spirit in showers of blessings. Our enemies, the enemies of the Lord who had done everything they could against the church as a body, and against the individual members, driving them from one building to another, causing them to pass through fiery trials and bitter persecutions—looked back one year to the time when we first came to the city strangers, not knowing one person there, not a member of the Church of God in or about the city, and when they saw amidst all these difficulties how the Lord had blessed and prospered the church, and gave them a house to dedicate to God, they had to confess that this was the work of God. Many took us by the hand and praised God we ever came to Springfield. From here we went to Gardner, Illinois, August, 1889, to hold a camp-meeting for the Church of God. Elder S. was in charge here, and God wonderfully revived his work in that part of the country.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The Lord Calls Us to California—A Condensed Description of our Journey—We Rest a Few Weeks at Pescadero and Pebble Beach, California—The Battle Opens in Oakland—The Wet Weather Against Us—The Lord Always Provides—Thousands of Souls Saved and Many Bodies Healed—Hundreds of My Books are Distributed in Ships—Many are Called to Evangelistic Work—The Gospel is Scattered to Many Parts of the World—Many are Held and Prostrated Under the Mighty Power of God—Tent Holding Eight Thousand is Insufficient—The Farewell.

IN the fall of 1889 we felt that the Lord was calling us to California. We obeyed the voice, made ready and started at once, not knowing one person in that part of the country. I will give a condensed description of our journey to California and of the country. As we traveled along, the cars rolling through one State after another, we noticed the difference in the climate. Some States were given wholly to vegetation, everything green and beautiful; some were mining districts, vast wealth in minerals of different kinds; many stone quarries of beautiful stone, which many of the finest mansions of New York and Chicago are built of. We went rolling on down through the deep canyons and the beautiful valleys. On either side were the high mountains reaching, as it seemed, almost to the clouds. In a little while we found ourselves passing along over the tops of these mountains. Again we found ourselves sweeping over the plains and deserts. Sometimes for hundreds of miles there was not a shrub or tree to be seen; nothing but yellow sand at times was visible; then again nothing but black sand for miles and miles. As far as the eye could see, the ground was as level as a floor—no vegetation on it. As we came on further into California we saw a great change. The plains were cultivated, covered with grass, trees and shrubs and vegetation of all kinds. As we looked upon all these grand and wonderful works of creation, our hearts were filled with love and tenderness, and we could look up to heaven and say: My Father, the God of heaven, hath made all these.

Oh, the wonders of creation,
And the work of nature's God,
Call forth songs of admiration,
As we travel life's rough road.

At last we arrived safely in the great city of San Francisco, and stopped at a hotel for a few days. Being very tired from our long journey and summer's work, we felt we must seek a quiet

place to rest both mind and body, so we took a journey of sixty miles to Pescadero, a small town in the valley surrounded by mountains.

We commenced meeting in Oakland, California, October 28, 1889. The wet weather had set in. We pitched our tents during a rain, such as was never known in Oakland before. People looked on in wonder and amazement. From a human standpoint, everything looked dark and discouraging. Surely God's ways are not our ways. It takes a great deal of confidence, faith and courage in God to move forward at his command, not knowing one step of the way. Here we were in a strange land and our money about gone. No means to go back east. We confessed we were pilgrims in a strange country, but knew we were seeking a city out of sight. We had no thought of going back till a great work had been done for the Master. We had no fear of suffering for want of means; we knew our God would supply all our needs, and his children should never be ashamed.

The meeting was not advertised. The people did not know what was going to be done there. The first night twenty-three came. They felt that God was there. I told them that God had sent us there, and there would be a great work done; that hundreds would be saved. In a few days the tent would not hold the crowds that would come to hear the gospel. Some laughed, as much as to say, I would rather see the crowds in this wet tent than to hear of them coming. All who were there came the next night and brought others with them. Some of God's children heard of us and came to see. They saw and felt that God was there in power, and that a great work would be done. One of them went and ordered stoves, and had them put in the tent at once. They got lumber and put a nice floor in the tent. Oh, how we praised God for his tender care over us! We could hardly stand the cold and dampness, but now things looked bright and comfortable. The dear Christians seemed to anticipate our wants. It was very cold in our dwelling tents; we had not yet got a stove.

At the close of the meeting one night, as we started from the large tent to our dwelling tents, I said I wish we had a warm stove in our tent. As we opened the tent door, to our surprise we found some kind hands had been there and set up a stove and had it red-hot. We were made to give glory to God and say the Lord will provide. We never knew who put it there. In a few

days one brother sent in seven dollars' worth of groceries. One gave twenty dollars; another fifty dollars. In this way the dear Lord continued to provide and care for us.

The Christians came from all the churches to the help of the Lord against the mighty, with their prayers and with their means. They advertised the meeting largely in different ways. The interest increased every service. In about a week the tent was crowded.

The first converts were five old persons from sixty-five to seventy-five years of age. The people kept coming to the altar to be saved and healed of all their diseases, old and young, until several thousands were happy in Jesus, and many could testify that Jesus had saved their souls and healed their bodies.

It was a wonderful sight to see hundreds and sometimes thousands crowding around the tent, many times standing in the rain, trying to get near enough to hear the preached word. The Christians said we must have a larger tent to hold the multitudes. They ordered one at once, costing \$1,325, with a capacity of holding eight thousand. In a short time it was made and on the ground ready for the dedicatory service. The dedicatory sermon was preached by the pastor of the M. E. Church of San Francisco. Prayer was offered by the pastor of the M. E. Church of Oakland. A number of other ministers were present. The congregation was pleased with the services and also the tent.

People came to the meetings from nearly all parts of the world. God drew by his Spirit many of his children from the Eastern, Western, Northern and Southern States. They were baptized with power from on high. They testified that they had never received such blessings and power and light before. They entered the work of God with more faith and courage, never expecting to stop the work till Jesus comes for them in the clouds, or by death.

Many sailors came from all parts of the world together with the captains of the vessels. Thank God, some of the captains and their wives were saved, and many of the sailors and officers.

One captain and his wife were saved and twelve of their crew before they left. The captain and wife said they would have services every afternoon on the vessel. They were sailing for the West Indies. They claimed every soul on board for God. They said they expected everyone to be saved before they landed in port.

Many took my books, and literature with them. The workers bought hundreds of my books and sermons, and scattered them in the ships, and sailing vessels. Many were baptized with the Holy Ghost, and held meetings on the ships, on their journeys over the seas; so that the wonderful gospel, and the mighty works of Jesus, through the Holy Ghost went out, and were scattered in many parts of the world.

I never saw so many nations represented in one meeting, nor so many of them brought to Christ. They were saved and filled with the Holy Ghost. Many of these felt God was calling them to their own nation to work for the salvation of souls. Many were called to evangelistic work, and were baptized with the Holy Ghost and power. They started back to other nations to preach the glorious news of a Saviour's love, and of the soon coming of the Lord.

The power of the Lord followed the preaching in signs and wonders. The slain of the Lord was many. Many sinners of all classes were stricken down in their sins. Some lay for hours. Some had visions; they came out brightly converted. Among them was an old man, sixty-three years of age. He gave a short experience one night of his life and wonderful conversion. He had traveled in all parts of the world wherever white man had trod, and had visited the Holy Land three times. He had stood in all the sacred spots connected with our Saviour's life. He and a party of friends were visiting Oakland at the time of our meeting. They heard of the meeting and came through curiosity. As he looked over the congregation he made some light remark to his friends about the display of the power of God, and started boldly up towards the pulpit to investigate, but before he reached the pulpit he was struck to the floor by the power of God and lay there over two hours. While in this condition God gave him a vision of hell and heaven, and told him to make his choice of the two places. He called upon the Lord to save him and said he would choose Christ and heaven. He came to, praising God and realizing he was saved and filled with the Holy Ghost. He had lived over sixty long years in sin and had never made a profession of religion. Truly he was a brand plucked from the burning.

This brother came to our meeting at Portland, Oregon, three years after his conversion, and told his experience. He said he

had been kept by the power of God, saved and happy, and working for the Master in every way he could.

The devil tried every way to stop the mighty work God was doing at Oakland, but he failed. Then he tried to counterfeit the power of God. The devil is a good counterfeiter. When God sent Moses down to Egypt to deliver the captives from the power of Pharaoh, when he delivered God's message, God accompanied it with signs; but they said, this is no evidence God has sent you—we have the same power. So Pharaoh called up his wise men and they cast down their rods and they became serpents, and looked like the serpent that Aaron's rod had turned into. No one could have seen any difference, but Aaron's serpent swallowed up all the others. You see the devil counterfeits God's works. He always has done it in every way. God permits it for a while; but the time will come when all who tried to overthrow the great work God was doing, and did do in Oakland, or any other place, will have to acknowledge the mighty power of God, and will see the devil's work and power swallowed up in the wrath of God.

The power of God was over all the congregation, and around in the city of Oakland. The Holy Ghost would fall on the people while we were preaching. The multitude would be held still, like as though death was in their midst. Many of the most intelligent and best dressed men would fall back in their seats, with their hands held up to God, being held under the mighty power of God. Men and women fell, all over the tent, like trees in a storm; some would have visions of God. Most all of them came out shouting the praises of God.

The tent held eight thousand. It was claimed to be the largest gospel tent in America. It was crowded every night. The day we closed, the police fearing there might be trouble, on account of the crowd, were there in force, and said that ten thousand were unable to get into the tent. After the close of the meeting they said that they had the best of order. Many ministers were present at both the day and night meeting, and they asked all that had been blessed or healed to stand up. Several thousand arose in both services. They all stood, and sang praises to God for the great work the Lord had done.

Some of the worst men and boys, those that had given us the most trouble, would not leave until the police had brought them up to say good-bye. With tears running from their eyes, they

begged us to forgive them for what they had done, and asked us to pray that they might be saved.

The closing was very sad, knowing that most of us would never meet again on earth; but we rejoiced as we took our last look on so many bright faces, believing we would meet in the Beautiful City of God, where they never say good-bye.

May the blessings of God ever rest on the dear brothers and sisters who stood so nobly by us through the battles and trials we were called upon to pass through. God be with them and all the loved ones in Oakland and surrounding country till we meet again.

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Lord Calls Us to St. Louis—The Large Tent Put Up in Kerry Patch—The Hoodlum Element—They Stone Us, but the Lion of Judah Pre-
vailed—We Would Hold Up the Banner, or Die on the Battle-field—
Thousands Crowd Outside the Packed Tent to See and Hear—The
Cripples and Dying Healed—The Deaf and Dumb Speak and Hear—
Hundreds Fall as Dead—Have Wonderful Visions of Heaven, of Judg-
ments to Come on this World, and of Jesus Soon Coming Back to Earth
—Others Speak in New or Other Tongues—A Brother is Sent to Preach
to the Nations, Having Received the Gift of Their Languages—Little
Girl Entirely Helpless and Dumb Healed—She Preaches to the As-
tonished Multitudes in Other Tongues and in Her Own—A Hopeless
Case of Hydrophobia Healed—Thousands of Souls Saved and Bodies
Healed—Fifty-Three Baptized in the Mississippi River—We Visit the
Church of God at Springfield, Ill.—A Visit to My Relatives and Friends
in Ohio—Meetings at Muncie, Indiana.

THE Lord was calling us to St. Louis, Missouri, April, 1890, but we wanted to stay in California through the summer, and we had quite a struggle to know what to do. We placed our goods on the cars and were going to Los Angeles, California. That night I received a letter calling me to St. Louis. We sold our household goods and started next morning for St. Louis. No person knew we were coming until our meeting was annouuced. Surely God leads me in a mysterious way. I cannot have any choice, or say I will go here or there, but I must know the voice of God, and where he leads I will follow. Two years prior to this time the way had been opened in St. Louis. Many of the best citizens invited us to go and hold meetings. They would have taken much of the burden off us, but the dear Lord does not permit us to lean on or trust to the arm of flesh, for the battle is not ours, but the Lord's. The Lord of Hosts will fight our battles and give us the victory. And the Lord God will supply all our needs. The battle is not to the strong and swift, but to those who trust and fear the Lord.

We held meetings in a hall for two months. The first night there were eighteen present. God was there in power. Two were converted. The crowds grew larger every day, and souls were converted at every meeting. A number of remarkable cases of divine healing were wrought by the Lord. We felt we could not afford to board; that we must save our money to pay the expenses of the meeting. We rented rooms in the third story of a private house and did our own cooking. This was very hard on us, but it was the best we could do.

We were invited one Sabbath afternoon to hold a meeting in the Union Market. We felt the Lord was leading in this, and accepted the invitation. We had a large, attentive congregation. The street-cars were passing by loaded, to see the new bridge that had just been built across the Mississippi river.

One old man, a Catholic, heard me preaching. He got off the cars, came to the meeting and listened attentively; at the close of the service he was saved. He said he wanted the kind of religion we had. He had a hard battle to fight with his family, who were all Catholics; but he stood firm, and said he was determined to make heaven his home. God set his seal on this meeting. Many were convicted. God knows how many carried the good seed away in their hearts, that will grow into eternal life.

It was now the first of June, and we were ready to put up our large tent, which we brought from California. The only place we could get room enough was "Kerry Patch," a place noted for the hoodlum element, where they gathered from all parts of the city. People have been shot down, or robbed, or stoned here, any hour of the day. There were two large Catholic churches, one on each side of the tent. One was about a block away, the other about two blocks. We lived in our small tents without a shade tree, for five months.

The Christians tried to persuade us not to pitch our tents in "Kerry Patch," and after we had them up they tried to have us move away from that wicked and rough element, but we felt God had led us there. We rented the ground for three months, paid seventy-five dollars for it. The Christians said there had been several show tents put up where our stood, and the rough element cut the ropes and tore their tents down. They said if they would cut the ropes of a show tent, surely a gospel tent would have no chance at all. We said God has placed us here and by his grace we will stay. Many of our best friends were afraid to let their wives and daughters come, and felt they were running a great risk in coming themselves, as the congregation was stoned coming and going. Sometimes the stones went flying through the tent. They did not know what a camp-meeting was, but thought it was some kind of a show. Most of these people had never been to a church. The first night the tent was crowded. The Christians who were there will never forget that night. Men stood on the seats with hats on, cigars and pipes in their mouths, coats off and

sleeves rolled up. Women with old dirty aprons and dresses on, bare-headed and bare-armed. They would shoot off fire-crackers, and when we sang they sang the louder; when we prayed, they clapped their hands and cheered us. They had pistols and clubs, and were ready to kill us, and tear down the tent. It looked like we would all be killed. Several ministers tried to talk, but were stoned down, or their voice drowned out. It looked like surrender or death.

It was an awful sight to see a little band of Christians, sitting nearly frozen to their seats with fear, surrounded by a mob of wild fierce men and women, many of them half drunk, their eyes and faces red and inflamed. Every effort failed and we could do nothing with them. I said to my co-workers: "We will never give up, and if they take us out of the tent before we are ready to go, they will take us out dead." I told them to lead in prayer one after the other, and the God of Elijah would answer.

A sister knelt on the pulpit pale as death, her hands and face raised to heaven, and in a clear ringing voice asked God to save and bless the judgment-bound multitude. A feeling of the awful presence of God began to fall on the people. Another sister followed in prayer, then I arose, and stood before them. I raised my hand in the name of the Lord, and commanded them to listen. I said the Lord had sent me there to do them good, and that I would not leave until the Lord told me to, when our work was done. I told them the Lord would strike dead the first one that tried to harm us, or to strike us with a dagger. If any tried to kill us the Lord would strike them dead. The power of God fell, and the fear of God came upon all the multitude. The sweat came on their faces, and they stood like as though in a trance; the men began to take their pipes out of their mouths, and their hats off. The women began to cover up their bare necks and arms with their aprons. They felt they stood naked and guilty before God. They began to get off the seats, and try to sit down, but some fell and lay like dead. Others stood with their mouths open. One Catholic said that I struck him down, and showed him hell. Tears ran down many faces, through the dirt, leaving streaks. They stood like they were afraid to move, and they all passed out quietly. After that the hoodlum element always respected me. Many would take off their hats when they passed me; but they stoned the people coming and going to the meetings,

and threw stones through and over the tent for some time, till we got them conquered in the name of the Lord, and the help of the police.

The citizens took it in hand, and went after the police for not doing their duty, for they were afraid of the mob element. The chief of the police came and told me I should be protected, if he had to send out the whole police force. The soldiers at Jefferson Barracks said we were doing a great work, and if the police would not protect me they would.

The ground near our tent, had always been used by the hoodlum element from all parts of the city. They would come together on Sabbath and bring kegs of beer. Several companies of baseball players were included in these Sunday gatherings. On the first Sabbath we held meeting, when we began to sing nearly a thousand of these roughs and toughs came rushing into the tent with their bats and balls. There were old men, middle-aged men, young men and children. Some were dressed in baseball uniforms, some in rags, some were drunk, some with pipes in their mouths, and some with cigars. They annoyed us all the day. They stoned the tent, stoned the people coming and going to the meeting.

The next Sabbath they came as usual, but the chief of police with several police came and drove them away. Oh, praise God for such victory! The neighbors had been tormented nearly to death. These roughs of the city were there every day, and especially on Sabbath. They said if the meetings did not do any other good, it had relieved them of an awful nuisance. With the kindness of the police and the power of God, those who came to the meeting and would not be tamed were driven away, the rest quieted down; then the civilized people came, many who had been afraid to come before. We do not blame them for being afraid. It was only by the grace of God we stood through the showers of stones. Some of the worst characters on earth came to the meeting. If God had not protected us we would not have left that camp-ground alive. Glory to God, he never leaves his children. He is around about us as a wall of fire.

The women and children began to wear cleaner clothes, and came with their bonnets on, and left their dirty aprons at home. The men shaved and combed, and came with their families. They said the meeting was doing good, and that their wives and children were getting more tidy and keeping their homes cleaner. I told

those who opposed the meeting that if it did no good, except to clean up some of their citizens and better their moral condition, I thought it a good work, and they ought to give us a helping hand. Many of the best citizens came to the meetings and were astonished at the great victory we had gained over the rough element, and the good order maintained.

The tent held eight thousand. There were meetings every day and night for five months. There were thousands outside the tent, but they could see and hear. We had six small tents, besides the large one and it looked like a little town. I slept, with my helpers like babes in our tents. Oh, praise the Lord for his care and protection!

Many were carried in, and got up and walked out. The blind shouted for joy; the lame threw away their crutches, and leaped and rejoiced, and said, "Oh, I am healed!" The deaf and dumb clapped their hands, while tears of joy ran down their faces. Children that had never walked ran about praising the Lord. Some, both young and old people who were perfectly helpless, received a shock from Heaven's battery, that sent life through their limbs; they clapped their hands and jumped and cried for joy. The fear of God continued to sweep over the congregation; some ran after those that were healed; others stood pale as death, looking for them to fly away, or fall dead; but when they saw that they were really healed, the fear of God fell on them, and they said that "We have seen strange things to-day."

Hundreds of men and women and children, of all classes, were struck down by the power of God, and lay as dead, some for hours, some for days, and all came out shouting the high praises of God. Many had wonderful visions of heaven, and told of the judgments to come, and the Soon coming of the Lord, and of the Marriage Supper of the Lamb, and of the time of the Rapture, and Manifestation of the sons of God; when we shall be changed, in a moment, and caught up to meet the Lord in the air.

Many were baptized with the Holy Ghost, and received many gifts; all the gifts were manifested by the Holy Ghost. Many received the gifts of healing; the casting out of devils; some of miracles; of visions; of the gift of the Holy Ghost by the laying on of hands; some received the gift of new tongues, and spake very intelligently in other languages, as the Spirit gave them utterance. He gave them to know what they were speaking.

The Lord called one man by name, and told him he must go to many nations, to give them the light, and to speak to them in their own languages, and gave him the gift of writing the interpretation. He also saw many visions. The Lord revealed the deep things to him. Since then he has preached to many strange people of all nations. They would weep, and cry out and say, "We will serve the man that died for us."

A little girl was brought to me one day; she was helpless all over, and could not talk or walk, and had no use of herself. I prayed for her. The crowd was great as there were hundreds trying to step into the pool, so we told them to take her out a little, and let her try to walk, for she might walk at once, or they might have to teach her, like any other child learning to walk. After a while they came back with her. She was walking and talking, but they could not understand a word she said! Praise the Lord, she had the use of her whole body, she was walking and talking in a strange language or tongue. She was filled with the Spirit, and as bold as a lion in the power of the Holy Ghost.

I stood her on the platform, and she began to walk about, and preach. With hands uplifted, pointing to heaven, and stamping her foot, she preached to the astonished multitude, showing what great things the Lord had done for her, for she spake some words in English.

Oh! Eternity alone will tell the mighty work of God, through the outpouring of the Holy Ghost, in these great battles. They said it was the greatest battle ever fought in the Mississippi Valley of religion against science, and the works of man, and the powers of darkness. The whole city was shaken. Missions started in many places. The different churches began to have street meetings, and to visit the prisons, and hospitals, as they had never done before we started this revival. The people were stirred, missionary work began all over the city, and revivals were started almost everywhere.

The people told us we would never stay the three months; that we would lose that money; but, praise God, we stayed the three months, and then engaged the ground for two months more.

The man who owned the ground was a Catholic. He was so pleased with the change in the neighborhood for good he said he would let us have the ground free of charge. The interest of this five months' camp-meeting in "Kerry Patch" was wide spread.

It reached from the Atlantic to the Pacific and across the ocean. I received letters from a minister in Scotland whom I had never met, enquiring about the wonderful work of God he had heard about. He sent a letter for publication in favor of the meeting. I received letters from prominent ministers in Canada; from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; from Indiana, and all parts of the country, enquiring about the great work God was doing in St. Louis. People came two thousand miles to be saved, or to have their bodies healed. Some of the physicians said they knew there had been six hundred persons healed. They said many of these had been given up by the best physicians of St. Louis. It was true, that thousands were saved, and hundreds healed instantly and saved at the same time. They were healed of all manner of diseases. Scores were saved at the same moment. Several children who had never walked were healed. Those who had been deaf all their lives had their hearing restored perfectly. Many had their sight restored. Some who were dumb were made to speak. Many infants were healed of all kinds of afflictions. Some who were brought on beds walked away. Many were made to stretch out their withered arms. The paralytic got up and walked.

A lady who had heart disease of the worst kind, whose husband had spent hundreds of dollars in trying to have her healed—had traveled many places; to Hot Springs and different climates, and had the best physicians, but all failed. She came to the meeting to seek the Lord as her Saviour. She was saved, and healed instantly of her heart disease and other diseases. Her husband was converted the same night. They are both happy in Jesus, praising him with all their hearts for what he has done for them.

Another woman was wonderfully healed, who had been a great sufferer for fourteen years. Four years of this time she was confined to her bed. For nine years she used crutches. She was crippled with rheumatism, paralysis and spinal disease. She had catarrh, kidney, liver, heart and lung diseases; also dropsy. When she came to the tent she was spitting blood. Her limbs were swollen as large again as the natural size. She was very low, and had given up all hopes of getting well. She knew she must soon die. They heard of the meeting and of the many that were being healed. Her husband persuaded her to be taken to the meeting. It took three men to put her on the street car, and three to take her off.

While she was sitting in the congregation she saw a bright light. She said it was brighter than the sun. She told her husband she would either go home well, or be carried out dead. I saw her condition; she was sitting near the pulpit. I asked her if she was saved. She said she was a member of the Methodist Church, and had been for years, but the Lord had showed her she was not saved. She said she wanted to be saved and healed. She gave herself to God, soul and body. I laid hands on her and asked Jesus to drive all unclean spirits out of her soul and body. She felt the disease leave her head and all parts of the body, and go down out of her feet. The healing virtue of Jesus came in her soul and went all through her. She began to shout and leap and praise God. She leaped through the tent like a young girl. The multitude praised the Lord. Many sinners broke down weeping; and said surely God is here. It is now near four years since these sisters were healed, and they are still leaping, and praising God for restoring them to perfect health.

While holding this meeting a boy was brought to us, who had been caught and thrown into a dog wagon by the dog-catchers; and frightened nearly to death. He went mad, and would have awful mad spells, or fits, every night or day; sometimes oftener, for a period of two years past. All that medical skill could do, had been done, but to no avail. It was a peculiar case; the mother told me that doctors from Germany had tried to cure him, but had all failed, and that all hopes of ever doing so were given up. At times he was all right. He heard about the meetings, and begged his mother to take him.

She brought him one Sunday. She had him in the great crowd near the outer edge of the camp, when he took one of his mad spells, and he was snapping and biting at everyone. The people were panic stricken, so they gathered him up as quickly as possible, and took him to my small tent. There he caught hold of the heavy canvas with his teeth, and bit, and chewed a hole in it, several inches each way. Hundreds saw all this.

I told her never to bring him back, for we would all be arrested; but he was better after that, and begged his mother so hard, that one night, as I was working at the long altar, preaching to hundreds, there she stood by my side, with her boy. I was so scared, but saw how much faith she had in me, and the boy looked so

pitiful, that the Lord gave me faith to pray for him, and he was completely healed.

Nearly the whole city knew about the condition of the boy, and when they heard that he was healed, and his mind perfectly restored, they all wanted to see him. I would ask him to come up on the big platform, and he would step out so manly, and tell that the Lord had saved, and healed him, and had filled him with his Spirit.

For years after, when I went to the city over Sabbath, he would come walking down the aisle to the pulpit, with a lovely bouquet of flowers.

During the camp-meeting the ordinance of baptism was administered by Elder B. in the Mississippi river. The police were very kind, doing all they could to keep the people back to make room for the baptizing and to keep order. There were planks arranged to reach from the edge of the water out to the place of baptizing. I walked on the planks and led the candidates. Fifty-three were buried with Christ in baptism beneath the waves of the great Mississippi. Most all came out praising God. Many thousands witnessed this beautiful and solemn scene, and many were converted through doing so.

Our hearts rejoice and give glory to God for the great victory he gave us in that wicked city. Satan and all his hosts were united to stop or overthrow the work. They made the furnace seven times hotter, but the fourth, like the son of man, walked with us, and gave us one victory after another till every foe was put to flight.

The mouths of the gainsayers, scoffers and liars were stopped. Thousands of souls were saved. Several police, many Catholics, many Germans and people of other nations were represented at the altar, weeping their way to Calvary, and soon joined in the song with the blood-washed company, "I am redeemed, I am redeemed."

The weather became too cold for our tents. We rented a church building down in the best part of the city. We started a mission of over four hundred members. The interest of the meetings had continued to increase all summer, and when we went into the church God was there in mighty power, with signs and wonders following. Sinners could hardly keep still until the invitation was given for them to come to the altar. They came by

scores, among whom were some of the worst drunkards. A number of Catholics, and indeed, all classes, were brought to Christ.

My prayer to God is that he will bless the dear children of God in St. Louis, who so bravely stood by us through all our trials, and supplied us with the comforts of life. May the dear Lord bless and keep them faithful till we meet in heaven.

After eight months on the battle field, day and night, in the wicked city of St. Louis, we went to Springfield, Illinois, to visit the Church of God I organized over two years before. There was a large company at the depot to meet us. We met with the church the next night, remained with them three days, and had a grand reunion with the dear children of God—a foretaste of the blessed meeting that awaits us in heaven, where we will never say farewell. The church was strengthened and encouraged to press forward with renewed zeal.

Leaving Springfield we went to Ohio to visit friends in Salem, New Lisbon, Canton and Columbiana. I had the pleasure of meeting my aged mother and step-father, two brothers and six sisters in New Lisbon. We spent one Sabbath together. The people were very anxious to get a large hall and have us hold meetings. This we could not do, for we felt the dear Lord wanted us to rest a few days before beginning the next battle. We consented, however, to hold a meeting at my sister's house Sabbath afternoon. I preached from these words, found in the third chapter of John's first letter: "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the sons of God; therefore the world knoweth us not."

The Lord was present in power to bless. This was the first time any of my folks ever heard me expound the word of God, except one brother and sister. Mother wept as a child. Truly God was in our midst.

We took the parting hand of the loved ones at the end of two weeks; and oh, how hard it was for me to say farewell to mother, for I felt perhaps I was saying it for the last time on earth; but praise God, I am looking forward to the time when I shall clasp her dear hand, with many loved ones, around our Father's Throne in glory.

From Ohio we went to Muncie, Indiana, to hold meeting for the Church of God, which we organized over four years before.

This was the first time I had been permitted to meet with them since. The first night of the meeting the house was filled with many converts and friends to welcome our return to the city. Converts came from all the towns and cities where we had labored in Indiana. Many of them were converted six years before in the meeting at Hartford City and New Corner. Oh, how I praised God for the privilege of meeting those loved ones and hearing their ringing testimonies and see them so earnest for the Master. There were a number of ministers present of different denominations who stood nobly by us and helped us fight the battles in past years. We rejoiced together to see the grand result of our labors, and are looking forward to the time when we shall all come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves, and have a blessed reunion in our Father's house.

Many souls were saved and reclaimed and many received a fresh anointing, starting out in the Master's work anew. Many bodies were healed. A brother had the drum of one of his ears mutilated in the war, also one leg was paralyzed. He was healed of both diseases, and could use the limb as well as the other, and could hear a low whisper.

A sister who had been confined to bed for seven years with rheumatism and other diseases was brought from her bed in a carriage to the church and was converted and healed. God displayed his power in different ways. One sister lay in the church under the power of God one hundred and ten hours. She was over fifty hours without being conscious of surroundings.

Two years after I had my first meeting at Muncie the church built a nice, brick building, costing \$9,000. The dedication was followed with a glorious revival.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

The Church at Anderson—Strange Things Witnessed—Meetings at Pendleton—The Feast at Indianapolis—Back to Springfield and St. Louis—A Church of God Organized—A Visit to My Old Home at Canton, Ohio—A Grand Victory at Topeka, Kansas—Our Large Tent Destroyed—One Hundred and Thirty Baptized—A Church of Over Two Hundred Members Organized—To the Sunny South.

OUR next meeting was held in Anderson, Indiana, January, 1891. We found the Church of God we organized over four years before still alive for God, holding the Bloodstained Banner high. We had very large crowds; many were unable to get in. The dear Lord wonderfully poured out his Spirit in saving and healing power. The congregation was held in silence and awe by the marvelous works of our blessed Christ, to see the lame throw away their crutches and leap for joy, the blind to see and the deaf to hear. While the saints rejoiced and gave glory to God, sinners stood, and trembled with tears streaming down their cheeks, and said: "We have seen strange things."

A sister met with an accident over five years before and had her hip injured. It had withered away till for three years she had not been able to be out of bed. For a while she had gone about some on crutches. She had other diseases. Some of her friends took her to the altar. When I saw her she was lying there prostrated. I saw she was in a terrible condition, but I knew there was nothing too hard for the Lord. I told her to put her trust in God. I prayed for her and she arose perfectly healed of all her diseases, and went shouting around the house. She left her crutches in the church and walked home.

Another sister was healed of a terrible cancer on one side of her face, head and eye. She was healed instantly. All signs of the cancer soon disappeared.

We gave glory and praise to God for his glorious presence in the meeting. I felt very much rejoiced and encouraged by meeting so many who were saved five and six years before in this State, who were not only happy themselves, but were working in so many different ways to bring others to Christ.

At Muncie and Anderson I met twenty-one licensed ministers who were converted or anointed in our meetings for the work. Some are ministers in the Church of God, some in the M. E., U. B., Friends, Baptists, and Newlights.

From Anderson we went to Pendleton, Indiana, to hold meetings in the United Brethren Church three days. A number were converted and several healed of bodily ailments.

A woman and her husband, who lived a hundred miles away, came to see us. She was very anxious to see the one God had used in saving her from the bed of affliction, where she had laid twenty years. She said while I was holding meetings at Indianapolis, five years before, she heard of the wonderful miracle of divine healing, and sent her husband to see me and to tell me her condition; that she had been a helpless invalid for twenty years, confined to her bed with spinal disease and several others, that could not be cured, and that there was no earthly hope of her ever getting out of bed unless the Lord raised her up. In hearing of those who had been healed, God gave her faith to believe if I could come and lay hands on her, and pray for her, she would be healed.

I could not leave the meeting, but told her husband we would pray at an appointed hour, and for her to give herself into the hands of God at that time, and expect the power of God to fall upon her; for her to try to get up and walk, and expect to be perfectly healed. She said she did what I told her. She was praying at the hour appointed, and felt the power of God coming upon her as she had never felt it before. It went all through and over her. Her feet and limbs began to move; the strength came in her arms and back. She got out of bed, walked and leaped, and shouted all over the house. In a short time she went to church, to the amazement of all, and told what great things God had done for her. As I looked on the wonderful monument of God's power in answer to prayer, I praised God for the glory he had received, and the many who had believed through his wonderful miracle.

A farmer living near Pendleton was healed in our meeting six years before. He had been to the asylum three or four years. He would get a little better for a few days, then be worse than ever. His friends brought him to the meeting. He was converted and healed instantly. He went home and took charge of his farm. He has been a business man and a Christian since then. Eternity alone will tell the results of the one week's meeting at Pendleton nine years ago and this three days' meeting.

From Pendleton we went to Indianapolis, to visit the Church of God, which we organized nearly five years before. When we

arrived at the church we found the large building crowded. The church was all in harmony and on fire for God. We continued the meeting five days. Had two meetings a day during the week, and three on Sabbath. The house was crowded day and night, and many turned away. The interest was so great we had to request the young people to stay away, and give room for the older. The altar was crowded day and night with seekers—some for salvation of the soul, some for the healing of the body, and some for the anointing of the Holy Ghost. The power of the Lord was present to heal both soul and body. A number of God's children received the anointing for service. They obeyed the command of Jesus, "Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye shall be endued with power from on high."

Among those converted were two men eighty years old. One had been afflicted most all his life. He was healed and converted at the same time. There never was a brighter prospect for a revival any place than at Indianapolis. But we were compelled to leave, as our appointments were out ahead.

We went from Indianapolis to Springfield, Illinois, to hold a two weeks' meeting for the Church of God. We found the church all in harmony and love, ready for the meeting. The Lord gave us the desire of our hearts. Many souls were saved, and bodies healed of diseases of many years' standing. Notwithstanding that the houses were packed to almost suffocation, the best of order prevailed. The power of God held the people.

From Springfield, Illinois, we went back to St. Louis, Missouri, February, 1891, and found our friends looking for us, with our rooms warmed and dinner ready. We commenced meetings the same night with a crowded house, and all the members of the mission, with many friends, were present to welcome us back to their city. I organized the mission into a Church of God, with a membership of over two hundred. All classes thought the work would prosper better as a church than a mission. Many of those fellowshiped were among the best citizens. We expect this church to increase in membership and power, and to be a light to that wicked city. The revival is being kept up the year around, with meetings every night. They have a large Sabbath-school.

From St. Louis we went to Canton, Ohio. The children of God had been calling us for two years to come and help them. We held meetings in the tabernacle one month. We found some brave

soldiers of the cross who were willing to make any sacrifice to see sinners brought to Christ. The last place where I kept house was at Canton. It was there I gave up all for Christ, and started out in his Vineyard. It required a great deal of grace and courage to hold meetings among my own relatives, the most of whom had never heard me preach. But God gave me grace and courage to boldly declare the unsearchable riches of Christ. Many of my old acquaintances were brought out into the light. The Lord heard the united prayers of his children and saved many precious souls.

One young man was gloriously saved at the altar, and as soon as the love of God streamed down in his soul he thought of his loved ones who were unsaved. He arose from the altar, went back into the congregation to his parents, and began to plead with them to accept this great salvation. They both gave themselves to Christ and were happily converted. Christians came from nearly every church in the city, and worked together as never before for the salvation of souls. They all declared they had received a brighter experience than they ever knew before. A number of ministers of different denominations assisted in the battle. May God bless the little flock there and lead them onward until they go sweeping through the pearly gates with the jewels they have gathered for the Saviour.

From Canton we went to St. Louis, and spent one night with the Church of God. The house was filled with Christians and friends to welcome us with them again. It was a time of rejoicing.

From St. Louis we went to Topeka, Kansas, and pitched our tabernacle in the City Park. The first month we were interrupted many times by the rain and storms, and hence could not hold meeting more than half the time. The rains were very heavy. There were from two to three thousand people present one night, and the next night we could have no meeting on account of the rain.

One night, just as the congregation was gathering for service, a heavy storm came up and the rain fell as if being poured out of buckets. The thunder rolled as I had not heard it for years. The vivid lightning, flash upon flash, illumined the sky like a large blaze of fire. The storm came so suddenly that it was impossible to lower our tent, which it struck, and tore one end almost into ribbons. We were left with a poor shelter in time of

storm. We put it up again the best we could, and when the wind did not blow too strong we had service in it. One side of it was a protection from the sun, but when the wind blew too strong we held service in the open air. We went there among strangers at our own expense. It cost us about three hundred dollars to go and get the meeting started. It was a great trial and test of faith to stand and see our tent destroyed, but God's grace was sufficient. In the midst of this we never became the least discouraged or faint-hearted, but praised God in the midst of the tempest. We could say, "The Lord gave and the Lord has permitted to be taken away." We are only the Lord's stewards. The tent was his, the work was his, and we are his. All things work together for good to those that love the Lord, to them who are the called according to His purpose.

The next day (Sabbath) great crowds came out to the meeting, and seeing the destruction of the tent, the sympathy was aroused of both saint and sinner. Many of the best citizens came to the front and began to raise money for a new tent. They soon purchased a tent. We dedicated it to the Lord. Notwithstanding these difficulties and many others that were in the way of the meeting, God was with us in power from the beginning, and the spirit of conviction rested upon every congregation. They went away convinced of their duty to God.

The people were hungry for the word of God. They sat during the sermon, which was an hour or more long, and paid the best of attention. The city was wonderfully stirred. Many got out their Bibles, that no doubt had been laid away for years untouched, and searched to see if these things were true. All classes of sinners came home to God. A number of bodies were healed of different diseases, and a number laid out as dead under the power of God. Men and women looked on in wonder, turned pale, and said, "We never saw it after this fashion." It was noticed here, as every place we labor, that more than half who are saved are past middle age and many are aged.

One old man sixty-one years of age was happily converted. He and his wife were both saved the same day. His father had preached more than forty years in the M. E. Church. He had rejected all his father's prayers, tears and Christian influence during all these years, till now, at the eleventh hour, he realized that he was a brand plucked from the burning. He came running

out of the congregation, stepped upon the altar and said he would now pay his many broken vows to God. He gave a little of his experience; how he had rejected God all these years, his heart being as hard as a rock, and did not know but God had forsaken him, since he had refused his offered mercy so long. He warned the young not to put their salvation off until they become aged, but to come at once. He got down at the altar and with uplifted hands to God, pleaded till late at night for him to have mercy, but he did not receive the light. Next day he came again, and, praise God, light from the eternal world shone in his heart. He arose shouting glory to God.

A number of drunkards were saved—some of the worst characters in the city. One man when drunk was the terror of the city. Now all these are earnest workers for the Lord—a joy to their families and those around them. The Lord not only saved the outbroken sinner, but also those who were living moral lives.

Many members of different churches were made to see that they had only a profession. Now they know they are born of God, his Spirit bearing witness that they are the children of God, and if children then heirs of God, and joint-heirs with the Lord Jesus Christ.

One sister had belonged to church from childhood. She was considered one of the best workers. When she came to meeting she found she had never had a change of heart. She came to the altar like any other sinner, and cried to God for mercy, and, bless his dear name, he did not disappoint her. Salvation came streaming down in her soul. In giving her experience, she said she thought all these years she was, like Job, perfect; but now she knew if she had died she would have been lost forever.

Another sister was converted, and after she arose from the altar she said she had been a church member for eleven years. During these years she thought she was a Christian. She came to the meeting and was so deeply convicted that she prayed all night.

A brother and his wife had been members of a church since they were children. When they went forward to seek the Lord they were told that, being young, they had never committed many sins, and it was not necessary for them to have a change of heart, and they need not expect to feel any change. They were not satisfied, but they did not expect any change, and lived all these

years trusting to church membership and good works, thinking if they died they would be saved. God turned the light in their hearts and showed them where they stood. They were so convicted they could not rest day or night, till they came to the altar and received God's salvation deep down in their souls.

Many others of the same experience were brought to the Lord. This is evidence that what we are teaching everywhere we go is true; that there are thousands in the churches to-day who think they are all right, think they have eternal life, but are in a lost condition. May God have mercy on blind leaders and false teachers, and send something to arouse them before they and their followers go down to hell together. There are thousands of ministers to-day who are healing the "hurt of my daughter" but slightly; saying peace, peace, when the Lord God says there is no peace. They are promising the people liberty, when they themselves are servants of corruption. They have left Christ, the fountain of living waters, and hewn out cisterns, broken cisterns, that will hold not water. They are teaching the people the form, but denying the power. The Lord says, "Ye scornful men who rule this people; ye have made a covenant with death, and an agreement with hell. Your covenant with death shall be disannuled, and your agreement with hell shall not stand."

The people are dead in trespasses and sins, and these false teachers are making them believe they can go to heaven without being made alive to God by his Spirit in the soul. They are making them believe there is no hell, doing away with future punishment. The Lord says they are teaching the people to hide behind a refuge of lies, but in the storm of God's wrath these refuges shall be swept away, and they, with their followers, will have no hiding place. May the Spirit of God come upon every reader, and cause you to search your heart in the light of God and eternity, and see if you are hiding behind these refuges of lies. If so, you are on the sand; unless you come to Christ and receive life, there is a fearful doom awaiting you.

The meeting continued to grow in interest until the close. God gave us such wonderful victory over all opposing elements that most of the prejudice gave way, and the masses said, "This is the work of God." Christians came from all the churches and praised God for the great work he did. Hundreds begged us to

remain longer. We organized a Church of God with over two hundred members.

The ordinance of baptism was administered to about one hundred and thirty in the Kansas river. Planks were built over the water for me to walk on and lead the candidate in and out of the water. It was a beautiful sight to see so many, young and old, buried with Christ in the watery grave. Almost all came up out of the water praising God.

One young man went in leading his aged mother. Several husbands and wives went in together. One young brother and sister went in together. Two little brothers, aged about eight and ten, went in holding each other by the hand. They arose from the water clapping their hands, and shouting glory to God. One sister, whose hair was as white as snow, shouted as she went into the water and as she came out. It was a grand and solemn scene all through. The multitude seemed to feel the presence of God.

The last day of the meeting will ever be remembered by many. The tent was full. Several hundred testified to the power of God to save the soul, and many to the healing of the body. Jesus says, "Ye are my witnesses." It made our hearts rejoice to hear so many ringing testimonies. Among all there was not one who said, "I hope I am saved," or "I hope I will be saved," but they all praised God that they knew they were saved—that their names were in the book of life.

At the closing service I preached from these words, "Little children, it is the last time." The congregation seemed to realize that we were parting to meet again at the Judgment. Sadness rested upon the multitude as I exhorted the Christians to stand firm and hold out to the end, and plead with the sinner to come to Christ before it was too late; and thanked the different classes for every act of kindness shown to us while we were engaged in the great battle against the powers of darkness.

At the close of the meeting nearly the entire congregation came forward and took us by the hand. Many of the unsaved asked us to pray for them. Christians and ministers from different churches thanked God we ever came to their city, and through us God had done such a wonderful work. The battle is over. We praised God for the victory.

We felt the Lord was calling us to work in the State of Florida. We shipped our goods from Topeka, Kansas, to Jacksonville,

Florida. We went by the way of St. Louis and stopped and held meetings for the Church of God five days. It was then one year and six months since I preached the first sermon in St. Louis, and the meetings had been going on every night since. It was nine months since I organized the church. We found nearly all the converts faithful and the church prospering spiritually and financially.

I wept for joy as I listened to the wonderful testimonies, how God had saved and kept them all these months. Many of them had been drunkards as low down as they could be. You could see no trace of a dissipated life. Many who had been hopeless invalids for years, those who had been lame and deaf, and blind, afflicted with all manner of diseases, praised God for making them every whit whole and keeping them well. When I looked on the work God had established, as a city on a hill, I thought of all the persecutions we had passed through, and all those who were connected with the work I praised God that he had ever sent us to that wicked city.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The Work at Jacksonville, Fla.—The Climate too Cold for Our Tents—
The Word Backed Up with Signs and Wonders—A Mission Organized
—Many Souls Saved and Bodies Healed—A Battle Fought at Lake
City, Fla.—Our Trip on the Ocean—In New York City—At Salem,
Ohio—A Brief Sojourn in Springfield, Ill., St. Louis and Topeka, Kan.

WE commenced a camp meeting in Jacksonville, Florida, on the twenty-first day of October, 1891. The people came to our meetings at first out of mere curiosity, but they did not remain long until they were convinced that we presented the gospel of Christ, being children of the Most High, and that our sacrifices were for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. We continued a number of weeks, but found the weather so cold for tent meetings that the people could not come and be comfortable, but there was deep conviction manifested in the congregations. Many came to the altar seeking Christ as their Saviour. We concluded to store our tent, and moved into a hall on Bay street, where the battle was begun anew. The Lord was with us in power to own and bless our efforts. Souls were saved and bodies healed.

Many of the old people said they never saw the power of God manifested in such a wonderful manner. They thanked God that they were permitted to see the Lord heal the sick and back up his word with signs and wonders. A man from Washington, D. C., came to the meeting, and was wonderfully healed. He had been afflicted for over twenty-five years with asthma, bronchitis, heart failure and lung trouble. The lower part of his lungs had solidified, and he could only breathe from the upper portion of them. He had fainting spells with his heart, in which he would lay for hours as dead. His asthma and bronchitis were of the worst form. He had been treated by the best physicians in the United States, all of whom pronounced his case hopeless. One aged brother, past sixty years old, who had been an infidel all his life, a bartender and gambler for years, was gloriously converted to God. The lips that once were filled with curses were filled with praises to God. In his testimony Christmas night he said it was the first Christmas night he had ever spent in the house of God, but on that night he could always be found in some gambling den. He gave a ringing testimony for the Lord. A gentleman told me that this old brother was working with him, and he annoyed him so much with his swearing that he tried to get him

to come to the meeting, thinking perhaps he would stop swearing; but he refused many times to come, saying he did not believe in religion.

Finally he came. The Lord arrested him as soon as he came in the door. He could hardly wait for the invitation to come to the altar. There he bowed, his infidelity was all swept away, and with tears streaming down his face he looked up to heaven and asked God to have mercy on him. The burden soon fell, the chains of Satan that had bound him these many years were broken, and the love of Jesus filled his soul and lighted up his face. He arose, praising God for saving him at the eleventh hour.

There were several sea captains and a number of sailors attended the meeting. Three sailors were converted one night and sailed on the mighty deep the following morning for the West Indies. They said when they bade us farewell: "If we never meet you on earth again we will meet you in heaven." Several other sailors came over on the Lord's side, and sailed to different parts of the world.

The meeting was noted for Christian love and fellowship, not only shown among the Christians, but in going out after the sinners and taking them by the hand, with a "God bless you; we are glad to have you with us"; showing by their actions that their greatest desire was to see them saved. This made the sinners feel at home and that they were among friends. We organized a strong mission. As in all other battles we have fought for the Lord, eternity alone will show the result of the meeting in Jacksonville.

We expect in the great day to meet the loved ones who were converted there, coming in from different parts of the country with the souls they led to Christ. The last night of our meeting was very solemn. It was a time of rejoicing, and a time of sadness—sad to know that we were taking the parting hand, perhaps never to meet again on earth; rejoicing to know that so many were on the way to heaven. We have a bright hope of meeting them in the "Beautiful City of Gold." An old father in Israel said he had lived in Jacksonville for forty years, and he never was in such a meeting before. Nearly everyone in the house came forward and bade us farewell. Many asked us to pray for them and begged us to come back. We closed by singing: "God be With You till We Meet Again."

From Jacksonville we went to Lake City, Florida. The Lord blessed our labors there. The night we closed, all the churches turned out. The general feeling was for us to remain longer, but we could not do so. We had received a number of calls from ministers in Oregon and Washington to come and hold meetings in different parts of those States. We sent them word we would be there in a few weeks. We then took the steamer at Jacksonville for New York City. We had never been on the ocean, and concluded it would be nice for us to take a trip. Many of those who had become very dear to us went on the ship to bid us farewell.

When the last one was gone and the vessel sailed away, we could see the loved ones waving their hands and handkerchiefs. As we saw them fading from our sight, a feeling of loneliness came over me that I never felt before. I began to weep. We stayed on deck while we sailed up the beautiful St. Johns River. It was calm; the scenery was lovely. The ocean was very rough; the waves were rolling high. We were tossed about and could not stand.

We made our way to the cabin the best we could and staggered into our state rooms. I was very sick and began to vomit, and continued till we reached the city of Charleston, South Carolina. I had not been able to leave my berth nor eat anything. My co-workers were very sick when they got to their state rooms the first day, but soon got better. We were glad to get on land once more. We landed in Charleston at nine o'clock the next morning and remained till two o'clock in the afternoon. We were glad to be permitted to visit that ancient city that has such a large place in history. We saw Fort Sumter, where the first gun was fired in the war between the North and South. We saw the effects of the great earthquake; saw many houses that had been wrecked. We could see the effects all over the city where houses had been repaired. When we sailed from Charleston there was a storm raging. It had been coming ever since we left Jacksonville. The storm continued to get worse till we arrived in New York. This was our first experience on the ocean, and it was a sad one, one we will never forget. My helpers were sick and not able to do anything, and I so low and the vessel tossed about. It looked as it rose high with the waves, then sank beneath them, that every time it went down it would never rise again.

The storm was still raging when we reached our destination. We remained in New York City a few days; went from there to Salem, Ohio; then we visited the Church of God at Springfield, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., and Topeka, Kans., en route to Salem, Oregon. We had a very interesting meeting at Springfield. The Lord was present to bless our efforts. At St. Louis we were greeted with a crowded house; not only the Church of God was present to welcome us back, but many Christians from other churches. We had a testimony meeting. We were anxious to hear from each one and learn how they were progressing in the Christian life. There were many testimonies. Several would be on the floor at once, ready to speak of the goodness of God.

When we went to the church at Topeka it was raining, but we found a large crowd waiting to welcome us. At the close of the sermon nearly all the Christians crowded around the altar to make a new consecration, asking God to endue them with power that they might be better fitted for his service. As we took each other by the hand we were made to rejoice to be permitted to meet again.

There were hundreds of testimonies of God's saving and keeping power. As we looked upon the happy faces and heard the ringing testimonies of those who were converted in the camp-meeting, and those of other churches who stood nobly by us through the battle, our hearts were made to leap for joy and to praise God for the great work he did in Topeka. It was eight months since I organized the church. After all the trials and difficulties they had to pass through, to see them standing firm on the rock, showing by all their actions that God had established their goings, is enough to prove to the world that they are the children of God. The Lord owned their labor and gave them souls for their hire. Fifty had fellowshipped with the church. The day we left there was a large crowd at the depot to bid us farewell. The Christians sang several beautiful hymns. I shall never forget the scene as they stood there singing with trembling voice and tears streaming down their cheeks. Praise God! We look forward to the grand reunion in heaven where we will no more take the parting hand. There no farewell tear is shed. Reader, will you be there?

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

Our Journey to the Far West, Where Rolls the Oregon—Meeting at Salem, Oregon—The Battle Was Hot and Fierce—Church Organized—Converts Baptized—Meeting at McMinnville, Oregon—Conversion of an Infidel—Church Organized—Exhortation—Meeting at Newburg, Oregon—Meeting at Portland, Oregon—Meeting at Seattle, Washington—Snow Four Feet Deep on Either Side—Our Journey to Topeka, Kansas.

OUR journey to Portland, Oregon, in the fall of 1892, was very pleasant. The scenery in the different States, though varied and changing, was grand. While one scene after another passed before us like a grand panorama, we were filled with awe and wonder, to know that the God of heaven who had made all this wonderful work of nature was our Father, and to know beyond a doubt that he was leading us by his Spirit over the mountains, through tunnels and valleys, and over the rivers to this far-off land, among strangers, so many miles from our loved ones, to preach his gospel. We passed a number of Indian villages; in New Mexico we came through a very large one. The Indians have had a village there for over four hundred years. They can be seen cultivating their ground and herding their sheep. When passing through the State of Arizona, when the train stopped, many Indians would gather around to sell their wares. As they stood before us, dirty and half-clad, our hearts went out toward them with pity and compassion. How we longed to stop in the plains and gather them together, and teach them of Jesus, of neatness and cleanliness.

We passed through many dangers, seen and unseen, and safely landed on our new field of labor, we felt very grateful to the Lord for the way he led us and cared for us.

We remained in Portland a few days. Went from there to Salem, Oregon. Commenced a camp-meeting there the 13th of May, 1892. The weather was wet, but we had good crowds. The battle was hot and fierce. The heathen raged. The people imagined a vain thing. The mighty men, especially in their own conceit, set themselves against the Lord and his anointed. The devil's army gathered on every side; but our God said, "Fear not, for I have redeemed thee; I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. For I am the Lord thy God,

the holy one of Israel, thy Saviour. I will not leave thee nor forsake thee." Our Father says to us, be not afraid nor dismayed by reason of this great multitude, for the battle is not yours, but God's. Go out against them, for the Lord will be with you. We marched around Jericho, and while we could see very little signs of the walls falling, we were confident the Captain of the Lord's hosts was leading us on to victory. As the walls began to fall, our faith and courage increased. The people were convinced that God was with us, fighting the battle for us, and the fear of God fell upon them. The prejudice began to give way; the lying, slanderous tongue was confounded; the mouth of the gainsayer was closed.

The Lord says, "No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment, thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord."—Isaiah, liv. 17. "Be not afraid of their faces; for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord. Thou, therefore, gird up thy loins and arise, and speak unto them all that I command thee: be not dismayed at their faces, lest I confound thee before them. For, behold, I have made thee this day a defenced city, and an iron pillar, and brazen walls against the whole land, against the kings of Judah, against the princes thereof, against the priests thereof, and against the people of the land. And they shall fight against thee, but they shall not prevail against thee; for I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee."—Jeremiah i. 8, 17, 18, 19.

The Lord backed up his words by stretching forth his hand, and granting many signs and wonders in the name of the Holy Child Jesus. He proved to the people that he is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. Many were made to rejoice in a Saviour's love, and a number of bodies were healed.

An old man, his two sons and daughter-in-law, were all saved in the same day. He testified that he had not been to church for three years. One of the sons had not been in a church for twelve years. A man and his wife, each about sixty years old, and their daughter, about forty years old, came to the altar together and were happily converted. The greater number of those who were saved are heads of families.

A number of young men and women were saved. There were two sisters struck down in the congregation by the power of God.

One lay seven hours. It had a solemn effect on the people. They seemed to realize they were in the presence of God.

The Lord wonderfully shook the sandy foundation of the people of that city and surrounding country, and convinced them that there is a reality in the religion of Jesus Christ, and that it means a great deal to be brought out of darkness into the marvellous light of God's dear Son—to be made a new creature, to be changed from a sinner to a child of God, and to be acknowledged by him as a son or daughter. They see the difference between those who enjoy salvation, and those who merely make a profession, having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof.

The congregation seemed pleased and surprised to hear the many ringing testimonies of the young converts. Some testified to the healing of their bodies. Those who heard these testimonies could not doubt that they had been with Christ and learned of him, and that they were a band of happy Christians.

A sister was healed of consumption. Six of the family had died with that terrible disease. She was the only one of the family left. The physicians told her she could not live long. She had hardly strength to come to the meeting. When she saw the sick healed she was convinced that Christ is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. She was saved and healed at the same time. The flesh came on her, the color to her cheeks. Everyone who saw her knew she was well.

We closed the meeting August 14th. The battle was long and fierce, but the Captain of the Lord's hosts led us from one victory to another, till all the enemies had to confess it was a vain thing to fight against the Lord. Many of the enemies of the work came and acknowledged that they had done wrong, and bade us God-speed, and insisted on our coming back to the city in the near future.

We closed with a large crowd. It was a solemn time. While all were sad because the time had come to say farewell, yet the saints rejoiced because they had a bright hope of meeting in those mansions in our Father's House, where no farewell tear is shed, for God, with his loving hand, will wipe away all tears from all eyes. Almost everyone in the tent came forward and bid us God-speed in the work.

Our prayer is that the blessing of God may ever rest upon all those who stood by us and helped hold up the standard of Christ. The day when Jesus comes to make up his jewels they will get their reward.

From Salem we went to McMinnville, Oregon, the county seat of Yamhill County, twenty-five miles northwest of Salem; commenced a camp-meeting August 20th. The spirit of conviction rested upon every congregation. Many were awakened to a sense of their danger. One night a man came boldly forward from the congregation to the altar, and shook hands with me and welcomed us to this place to lead sinners to Christ. He said he had been drifting for fifty-five years in his sins on the road to destruction, but now he was going to seek the Lord. He bowed at the altar and gave himself to Jesus, and arose and testified that the remaining days he had to live on earth would all be spent in the Master's cause.

The people came in wagons forty and fifty miles to attend the meetings.

The Lord convicted and convinced that community as never before. Men and women were converted to God, and backsliders were reclaimed.

There was a man converted who had been an infidel for twenty years. He had traveled from the Atlantic to the Pacific, seeking rest, as do those of his mode and manner of thought, striving for permanent and substantial happiness and peace, and, of course, finding none. He came to the meeting and fell under conviction, but tried to drive it off. God troubled him so that he had no rest. He tried to stay from the meetings, but found it impossible to do so. He was gloriously converted at his home, and came to the meeting and gave in his experience. He said his conviction was so deep that he had to do something. He said he came to the conclusion that he would test the Lord and see if there was any reality in the religion of Jesus Christ, and if he found there was not, he would then proclaim to the world that he had tried it and found there was nothing in it; that it was all a delusion. When he met God's condition, he said, the love of God came streaming down into his soul and all doubts and unbelief were banished. All he had to regret was, that he spent so many years in sin. He said, by the grace of God, he was not only going to make his way to heaven but take with him as many as he could.

We organized a Church of God. The pastor of the Church of God we organized at Salem, Oregon, and thirteen members of the church, spent a few days with us. We rejoiced to see them. They greatly encouraged us in the battle. Let us be up and doing, for the day is far spent, and the night cometh when no man can work. The work is great. Let us rise and shine, and go forward in the strength of God. Let none say, I am too weak. Hear the Lord say, I will take the weak things to confound the mighty. In the hands of God we are hosts against the enemy. We are passing through the perilous times. God's children are being tried as by fire. Satan has come down in great power. He is bringing everything to bear against the children of God to make them fall by the wayside.

Christians, never become discouraged or give up! Remember, "these light afflictions, which are but for a moment, work for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." If we want to be one of that great company that John saw, we must go up through great trials and tribulations. It is an easy matter to float down stream, and the masses are going that way; but those who make their way to heaven must go up stream—must stem the tide. The more we suffer for Christ here, the better we will enjoy heaven, and the brighter will be our crown. Let us run the race with patience; we know it will not be long. We praise God for the souls that were made partakers of Christ's divine nature at McMinnville.

From McMinnville we went to Newburg, Oregon. The Lord blessed our labors there. The members of different churches came up to the help of the Lord against the mighty. About seventeen ministers from the city and other places assisted in the battle. There were twenty-five or thirty men and women present who had attended our meetings in different States in the east. Some of them were converted in our meetings ten years ago. They all gave good reports of the meetings they had attended. We rejoiced to meet their dear faces in the far west, and find them still battling for God. The Lord gave us victory over the power of the enemy. Many souls were saved, and the Christians were better prepared for the Master's work than ever before.

From there we went to Portland, Oregon, and held meetings about two months. The interest continued to increase till the close. Many souls were saved, and the Christians encouraged us

to go on in the old way. We established a mission and left it in charge of a Congregational minister. We had watch meeting New Year's eve. The Lord met with us in power. It was a solemn time. Six bowed at the foot of the cross and accepted Jesus. As the old year was dying out the children of God consecrated themselves anew for the Maker's service. In eternity's morn we expect to see a harvest of precious souls as the result of the meeting at Portland.

We had the pleasure of meeting a number of converts who were saved in our meeting at Oakland, California, three years before. They wept for joy to again behold our faces, and to have the privilege of again attending our meeting.

We went from Portland to Seattle, Washington. Commenced meetings with good crowds and deep interest, but about the third day of the meeting the weather began to be very stormy. Snow began falling and continued till it was four feet deep. The street cars were nearly all stopped. It was impossible for the people to get out to the meeting. Most all who did come were men, and they found it was all they could do to get there.

We stopped eight blocks from the hall. About six blocks of the way we had to go through a narrow path just wide enough for one person to walk in, with snow four feet deep on either side. We did not dare to look back or take a step to the right or left, or we would find ourselves nearly buried in the snow. While walking in this path it reminded us of the path to heaven. Those who are in the path to heaven dare not look back or turn to either side. If they do they are sure to find themselves off the road, back in the miry clay, finally to be swallowed up in the gulf of eternal darkness and despair. The only way is to keep straight forward with our eyes on our leader. The snow went off slowly, but mud and water took its place. It was very hard on us walking back and forth twice a day during the week and three times on Sunday, but we were always found at our post. Those who came to the meetings were poor and not able to pay the expenses. It was very discouraging to us financially and spiritually. It was quite a trial to us in spending so much time and not being able to get the crowds. The people were very anxious for us to stay till after the weather settled, but we felt we could not remain longer. Notwithstanding the many discouragements, the Lord worked in a wonderful way. The Christians who came out from

the first nobly stood by us. God led them and poured out the showers of blessings upon them. They showed to the world that they were brave soldiers, willing to endure hardness, trusting God to take care of them through the stormy weather as well as the sunshine. I do not think there was a sinner came to the meeting but who was convinced that the power of the Lord was present. Many of them were made to tremble and express a desire to be a Christian. Some, thank God, not only expressed a desire, but came and accepted Christ.

We bid our friends a sad farewell at the depot the 2nd of March at 11:55 p. m., and started over the Northern Pacific Railroad for Topeka, Kansas.

The ground was covered with snow most of the way from Washington to Minnesota. In North Dakota and Minnesota it was so deep that in places the fences were covered. As we came into Missouri and Kansas, there was a great change in the climate. Everything was green and there was no snow to be seen any place. The weather was warm and pleasant. We changed cars at Kansas City, stayed there four hours, and left over the Santa Fe Railroad, and arrived in Topeka at 11 p. m. the 7th of March.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Meeting at Topeka, Kansas—A Grand Reunion—Meeting at St. Louis, Missouri, in the Church of God—We Erected Our Tent in the Southern Part of St. Louis—Conversion of a Bohemian Lady Eighty-Two Years of Age—Drunkards Saved—Returned to the Church of God—The Power of God Displayed—The Sad Parting.

WE commenced meeting at Topeka, Kansas, on the 9th of March, 1893. We were greeted by a large crowd of Christians and friends, who welcomed us back to their city. We had a grand reunion. There were hundreds present who were blessed and brought out in the light in the camp meeting we held there nearly two years before. We were made to rejoice as day after day ministers and Christians from the city and other places came to the meeting to welcome us back and assist us in the work of the Lord. They rallied around the standard and did all they could to make the meeting a success.

On Sabbath morning, at the praise meeting, there were hundreds present to testify of what God had done for their souls and bodies about two years before. Scores testified that the Lord had healed them and that they had not used any medicine since and had been perfectly well. Their testimonies had great effect on the people.

When these people were saved and healed about two years before, many said: "Oh, it is only excitement; it will only last a few days." But they had had time and opportunity to watch their lives and investigate for themselves. They were satisfied now that it was God's work, that Christ is just the same to-day, and that it is our duty to continue steadfastly in the apostolic doctrine. Many of these came out boldly and accepted Christ for the salvation of soul and healing of body.

We left hundreds under conviction, many almost persuaded to become Christians. One lady came one hundred and sixty miles to be healed of lung trouble, and was healed instantly. Several who were saved in the camp meeting have since passed over to glory. Their friends told us they died in the triumph of living faith.

The day we closed was a day of rejoicing and a day of sadness. We felt we were bidding the dear children of God farewell to never all meet again till we meet in the clouds. The night we closed there were many at the altar seeking the salvation of soul and healing of the body. The power of the Lord was present to heal

soul and body, thank God. There was such a deep feeling and awakening among the unsaved that we felt very sad to leave, but were convinced the Lord was calling us to leave the meeting and responsibility of the work in the hands of others. God has given them great light, and my prayer is that they will continue to walk therein, that each one may have an abundant entrance into the kingdom. We closed the meeting April 2nd, and with many tears we said good-bye.

We took the Santa Fe train April 3rd for St. Louis. There was a large crowd at the depot to bid us farewell. As we looked out of the car window upon the sad and tear-stained faces of the dear ones on the platform, while we could hardly see them for tears in our own eyes, we were made to rejoice as we looked forward in the near future, when we would all meet again and take each other by the hand, to never say farewell. When we get home to our Father's mansion there will be no farewells spoken, no tears shed; for God with his own loving hand will wipe away all tears from our eyes. Oh, what a meeting that will be! When we think of the different companies that we have been instrumental in leading to Christ, with all those who have assisted in the battle, when they shall come up from the different States, from cities and towns, when we shall meet these different companies in the everlasting kingdom, then we'll all come together and get acquainted with each other. By faith I see them coming together. I see a great multitude. What a grand reunion it will be, not only to last for a day or for a few weeks, but through all eternity. We will have plenty of time to talk to each other and tell of victories we have won through Christ. When I think of this wonderful meeting I feel like shouting: "Come, O Redeemer! quickly; come, O Jesus! come away." We all have reasons to rejoice, for the day of the Lord draweth nigh. While we are waiting and watching for the Bridegroom, let us each and every one make a mighty effort to save every one we can.

We commenced meeting in St. Louis, April 6th, in the Church of God Bethel. We found a large crowd present to welcome us back, and amid the tears and shouts of joy we felt we were at home. We were made to rejoice to find the church in a good spiritual condition; also for the beautiful house of worship which was dedicated while we were at Salem, Oregon, this being the first time we were permitted to meet in it. As we looked at the

beautiful building, and saw this was the results of the battle we commenced in Kerry Patch amid the howling mob and showers of stones, we realized it is not by might nor by power, but it is by the Spirit of God. Hear him say: "I am the God of all flesh; is there anything too hard for me?" For three years Elder S. has had charge of the church and has had meeting every night. After hand-shaking was over we then had altar service. A number came and bowed, seeking Christ in the forgiveness of their sins; others for the healing of the body. The power of the Lord, thank God, was present to save the soul and heal the body. Some shouted aloud and gave glory to God; some wept for joy and fell prostrate under the power of the Lord. We could say, like Peter on the day of Pentecost: "This that you see and hear is the promise of the Father." The interest increased daily. Six persons came over three hundred miles to attend the meeting; they remained three or four days. All received a blessing from on High; some had their bodies healed. One was healed of catarrh of the stomach of five years' standing. He was healed instantly. They said: "We never saw it in this fashion," and went home to tell what great things the Lord had done for them.

One sister came to the meeting with a blood tumor she had had for over a year. The physicians said she could not be cured. I laid hands on her and prayed for her; she was healed in a moment. The prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise them up, saith God's word; and I believe it, yea, I know it! A girl fourteen years of age was healed of spinal disease she had suffered with for two years. She was in the hospital for treatment, and the physicians said she could not get well. She came to the meeting all strapped up in braces, and was saved and healed instantly. Her mother took off the braces and carried them home. The child came back to the meeting in the evening perfectly well, and praised God for saving and healing her. One man was converted and healed of dyspepsia and rupture. He jumped and shouted all over the house. Bless God, the lame shall leap as an hart. Two or three days before this his friends were weeping around his bedside, thinking he was dying. When the people saw him leaping and shouting, and heard his testimony, they said: "We have seen strange things to-day." The saints shouted victory, and God shook the city with a cyclone of his power, that multitudes were moved by the presence of God. The Church of

God is a light-house to that wicked city, the masses of which are in spiritual darkness. The light is flashing out in all directions far and near.

We received many letters from people in different States who, by hearing of the wonderful work God had done, were brought under conviction for the salvation of soul or healing of their body, begging us to pray for them that they might be saved or healed in their homes. Many came hundreds of miles to attend the meeting.

Jesus says, "If I be lifted up I will draw all men unto me." Where Jesus went the multitudes followed, bringing their sick and afflicted, laying them at his feet. Others came to scoff and mock, saying, "By what power are these things done?" Multitudes raised their voices and gave God the glory, saying, "We have seen strange things; this is the wonderful power of God." Others mocking said, "He casteth out devils through Beelzebub, the chief of the devils." But their mocking and scoffing did not stop the work; neither does it stop the work now. The more they talk against the work the more the holy fire spreads and the brighter it burns.

In every meeting the power of the Lord was present to heal soul and body. He backs up his word where he says, "And these signs shall follow them that believe." The priests and scribes said of Peter and John that indeed a notable miracle hath been done by them is manifest to all them in Jerusalem, and we cannot deny it. Many in the city of St. Louis, after watching the work for the past four years, like the priests and scribes, have confessed that many miracles have been done.

One old lady was healed of asthma and neuralgia of the stomach. The asthma was hereditary. She suffered from it all her life. She had the neuralgia of the stomach for thirty years, and was in a terrible condition. She did not know what it was to get a good night's rest. She was healed instantly of both diseases. She attended the meeting daily, and gladly told of what the Lord had done for her. A child three years old that had never walked a step or stood alone, was brought to the meeting and was healed. The mother took it home well. One woman came to the meeting afflicted with consumption. The physician and friends had given her up to die. She was converted and healed, and went home feeling perfectly well. Like the woman who "touched the hem of

his garment," she felt in her body that she was healed. She came back to the meeting; walked from a distant part of the city.

We were pleased to find a brother and sister engaged in a meeting in evangelistic work in that city who were converted and healed in our meeting in Oakland, Cal. Time and space will not permit me to tell of the many wonderful works the Lord did in the Church of God Bethel during this meeting. We remained in the church till the first of June, then erected our tent in the southern part of St. Louis. From the first the meeting was attended by from one to three thousand. Many came from other States to enjoy the meeting and to eat at our Father's table, which was so bountifully spread under the tent. Some were saved, others were healed in body and went home rejoicing. An evangelist who had been afflicted with rheumatism for over thirty years came nearly one hundred miles and was healed instantly, which caused him to leap and shout. The next day he walked several miles over the city.

I praise God for the victory he gave us on the camp-ground. He so wonderfully backed up his word with signs and wonders in the salvation of souls, and healing of all manner of diseases, and divers operation of the spirit and power, that the multitudes were convinced it was the apostolic power. It is four years since I preached the first sermon in St. Louis and established the work. There has been meeting every night since by those I left in charge. As we left the city this time, we left it knowing that the work was more thoroughly established than ever.

We closed the camp-meeting Sabbath, August 27th. Hundreds stood up and gave a clear testimony of saving power. About two hundred testified that God had healed their body of one or more diseases. Among these were all classes—the wealthy, the poor, the learned and unlearned, men, women and children. There were a number of babies and small children healed. Several were healed of St. Vitus's dance, which they had had from one to four years. One child five years of age who had been helpless from its birth, was healed of spinal and other diseases. It could walk and talk. Another child who had no use of its limbs and had never walked was healed. When its parents took it home it walked, not only in the house, but went out in the yard. A number of other children were healed who were afflicted as badly as these.

A lady was healed of black erysipelas. One side of her face

and ear were swollen in a terrible manner. She was almost crazed with the pain and fever. I laid my hands on her and prayed for her. The disease was rebuked at once. The swelling and fever left and the natural color came. The congregation was amazed at the wonderful display of God's power. She remained in the tent till night service. Another lady who had a tumor for nine long years, and the best physicians of the city said her case was hopeless; she had muscular rheumatism in her left side for three years, and was crippled in her hand and foot, came to the altar and was saved and healed in a moment. The tumor disappeared, and she arose and testified that she was saved and perfectly healed of her diseases. She testified day and night before thousands of what God had done for her, both soul and body. Her husband was healed of a bad rupture, sitting in his seat while I was preaching a sermon on divine healing. Several were healed of quick consumption in the last stage; when I laid my hands on them and prayed, the fever was rebuked; they were able to rise and join in the songs of praise.

A man met with an accident in a shop three years before, and had suffered great agony. Twenty-two physicians had treated him, but could do nothing for him except to relieve him a few moments at a time. His friends brought him to the meeting one afternoon. The pain and swelling left his body. He gave God the glory. His wife was saved, and his little boy was healed of neuralgia of the heart. They now say, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."

A Bohemian lady, 82 years old, had been crippled all through her body with rheumatism for many years, and had to wear bandages on her limbs, was saved and healed. The pain and swelling left her body at once; the power of God took possession of her body, her youth was renewed and she shouted and praised God. While we did not understand her language, many were made to weep to hear her shout and to see the tears of gladness running down her dear old face. She went to work to bring her family to Christ. The next day she brought two of them to the altar, and they were saved and healed. One was healed of St. Vitus's dance, the other of consumption. Next she brought her daughter, 59 years old, and two sons followed. Several others of the family accepted Christ. Although she accepted Christ at the eleventh hour she has won a number of stars for her crown.

We have told only a few of the wonderful cases of divine healing that God wrought in the tent-meeting.

The healing power was not confined to the tent alone, but many people in the city, and in other States, were healed instantly while we were engaged in prayer for them in the tent. Many drunkards were saved, and the appetite taken away. Many were saved who had been church members for years. We praise God that he is no respecter of persons. All classes have been saved. Many of different nationalities were brightly converted, and in their own language praised God for his goodness to the children of men.

The Lord added to the church daily such as shall be eternally saved. Not only the Christians but sinners were sorry to see us close the meeting. We had good openings in different parts of the city to come and hold meeting. They wanted us to remain in the city all winter, but we could not.

The Lord answered our prayers in a remarkable manner by stretching forth his hand to heal, and sending signs and wonders in the manifestations and demonstrations of his power. He is pouring out the "Latter Rain" that the Prophet Joel said should be given just before the Notable Day of the Lord's coming. The people look on and are amazed at the wonderful display of his power. Sinners turn pale and tremble, and say: "What meaneth this?"

The Lord is getting his bride ready for his coming. From the prophecies in God's word and the signs of the times, we are convinced that the coming of the Lord draweth nigh. The Lord is giving many of his children revelations and visions of his coming and resurrection of the dead. 1 Thes. v. 3, 4, 5: "For when they shall say, 'Peace and safety,' then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief. Ye are all the children of light and the children of the day; we are not of the night, nor of darkness."

You see by this scripture the world will not be looking for the coming of the Lord. A thief comes suddenly to steal and to kill. The Lord will come suddenly and they will all be destroyed. There will be no way of escape. The children of God are not children of night, but of light, and of the day. We rejoice as we

see the day approaching. Our conversation is in heaven, from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall change our vile body that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body. "And I pray God that your whole spirit, and soul, and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

At the close of the camp-meeting we returned to the Church of God for one night. The house was crowded. Most of them were saved. The light of God was shining in their faces. They were a happy company of blood-washed followers of the Lamb. While I was preaching, the power of the Lord fell upon the congregation. They were held as still as death. The power of God continued to fall till the house was filled with the glory of the Lord. Many crowded around the altar to be saved, and some to be healed. Amid the cries for mercy the shouts of the new born sons and daughters were heard. The fatted calf was killed. There was rejoicing among the friends of Jesus because so many prodigals had come home. The father was pleased, and the blessed Christ acknowledged them as children of the living God. The Holy Ghost sat upon the saints and took possession of many bodies. They stood on their feet like statues, looking toward heaven, their faces shining and hands raised to heaven. Many fell prostrate. There were divers operations of the Spirit, but the same Spirit.

God drew a line between his children and the sinners. They stood back filled with awe and wonder. They were made to say, like the enemies of Stephen: "They look like angels." The parting was very sad. We knew we would never all meet again till we met in heaven. Several of them have since passed over to the city of our God. They are safely housed in our Father's mansions, free from all sorrow, sickness and death, waiting to welcome us at the Beautiful Gates.

CHAPTER XL.

I Visit My Daughter, Aged Mother, Brothers and Sisters in Ohio—At Indianapolis, Indiana, a Few Days—Meeting at Springfield, Illinois, and St. Louis, Missouri—Many Tears Shed—We Left for the Pacific Coast—Flowers Blooming—Meeting at Los Angeles, California—Aged Ones Accepted Christ—Many Souls Received Eternal Life—Bodies Healed—People Flocked from Distant Places.

AFTER closing our meeting at St. Louis, I went to Ohio to visit my daughter and her family. She is the only one of my family living. Her father died a year and a half previous to this. After staying with her a short time, I went to visit my aged mother and brothers and sisters. There are nine of us children—seven sisters and two brothers. I had the pleasure of meeting all of them and their families except one brother and his family. Mother is in her 79th year, and enjoying good health for one of her age. But, best of all, she is living for heaven. She says she is ready to go any time the Lord calls for her.

I did all the missionary work I could among my relatives and friends. A lady and her husband came to see me, saying they did not want to leave the room till they were all right in soul and body. We all bowed in prayer. They made a complete consecration to the Lord, and arose from their knees shouting aloud for joy, with tears streaming down their cheeks, saying they were made every whit whole, soul and body. The sister had been a great sufferer for nineteen years. She had a disease of the throat, lungs and stomach. She had not been able to sing for years, and could talk very little without coughing. She now sings about her home from morning till night, and is continually telling her friends and neighbors of the wonderful works of God.

From Ohio we went to Indianapolis, and stopped there a few days. While there we met some who had been converted and healed ten years ago in our meeting, and a number who were converted in our meeting there seven years ago. We spent some time with the pastor of the Church of God in that city, and family. We found his mother, a dear old saint, very low with fever and flux. We knew that unless the Lord reached forth his hand to heal her she would soon pass over the river. In the name of Jesus I laid my hands on her and prayed, and immediately the fever and disease left her. Like Peter's mother-in-law, she arose and administered to our wants. We praise God we can have the Great Physician always with us, and if we come to him in the right way,

the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up. We had the pleasure of meeting Brother H., a Methodist minister, one of God's bright jewels, who was healed eight years ago while we prayed for him at our meeting in Greensburg, Indiana. While we listened to him talk of the wonderful works of God, and of the great things God has in store for those who love him, and as we saw his face shining with the light of heaven, the glory of God overshadowed us. We wept for joy, and praised God for the fellowship of Christians here below, and the bright prospect of all meeting on the other shore to dwell in the presence of God for ever.

From Indianapolis we went to Springfield, Illinois, and held meeting in the Church of God about three weeks. The Lord was with us and gave us souls for our hire. The night we closed the house was crowded. We left many under deep conviction.

At the close of our meeting at Springfield we went to St. Louis, Missouri, and held meeting in the Church of God about ten days. The Lord was present in great power, and many souls were saved and bodies healed. One lady, who was very low with consumption, was healed, and attended the meeting every day. A number were fellowshiped with the church. There were many calls for us to remain in St. Louis, as there were openings in different parts of the city, but we could not remain, as the Lord was calling us to the Pacific Coast.

We left there November 7th, 1893, at 8:05 p. m., over the beautiful Burlington Route for Los Angeles, California, and arrived at our destination November the 11th, at 10 p. m. Found the weather beautiful. The flowers were blooming in almost every yard.

We commenced meeting at Los Angeles, California, November 20th, 1893. We pitched our gospel tent and sounded the battle cry. We do not live in our small tents any more; have not since our meeting in Florida. The first night of the meeting there was a good attendance. All present seemed glad we had come to their city to preach Christ. They showed a willingness to help in the work. The spirit of conviction soon fell upon the people. Sinners began to make their way to Calvary. Soon the cry of "Lord, be merciful to me, a sinner." was heard under the tent.

One man who was converted went home and called in his neighbors and had a prayer meeting; eight of them were saved.

Another one of the converts held a prayer meeting in his house; one of his children and three of his neighbors were converted. An old man, eighty-four years of age, who came to the altar to be saved, said he had been saying "Our Father, who art in heaven," all his life, but God had sent conviction to his heart and showed him that that would not take him to heaven; that he must have eternal life, must be born of the Spirit. He said that was what he came to the altar for and he must have it. He fell upon his knees and began to plead with God to save him. In a short time he arose and said the Lord had saved him and taken away all his rheumatism. A man about seventy-five years old came to the altar drunk. He said he knew what he was doing, that God had sent him there that he might be saved from hell. The Lord sobered him up and saved him.

One night as I rose to dismiss the meeting, I asked all who wanted the prayers of God's children to raise their hands. Many hands went up. Among them I noticed some aged ones standing trembling. I urged those who had raised their hands to come that night and accept Christ; to not wait any longer. I told them it was late, but we would stay and pray for them. Three came forward. One was seventy-six years of age, one sixty-six and one forty-nine. The oldest one said he heard of the meeting and came that night to be saved, but said he felt there was no mercy for him, he had rejected Christ so long. As I talked with them and showed them how to accept Christ, they looked up to heaven by faith and had the blood applied to their hearts. Soon they were on their feet shouting glory to God. Oh, how I praised God as I saw these aged ones, who were standing on the brink of the grave, accept Christ at the eleventh hour.

We had the pleasure of meeting a number at this meeting who attended our meeting over four years ago in Oakland, California. Also a number of others who attended our meetings in different States. Hundreds of precious souls were saved in this meeting, and hundreds of bodies healed of all manner of diseases and infirmities in the tent. Scores were healed in their beds in the city while we were engaged in prayer for them in the meeting. Strangers who were stopping in the city, where the physicians could not do anything for them, racked with pain and scorched with fever, requested us to pray for them. While we were praying for them, the fever left; they were made every whit whole.

One lady who was very low with nervous prostration and catarrh, was healed in her home while we prayed for her. Her father, a street car conductor, came to the meeting and asked us to pray for her. The Lord heard our prayers and raised her up for his glory. She was converted and healed at the same time. In a few days she went back east to her husband. A lady, who was deranged part of the time, was healed sixty miles away from the meeting while we prayed for her. Bless God, she was clothed in her right mind and sits at the feet of Jesus.

Requests for prayer came from all parts of the country, some thousands of miles. God wonderfully answered the prayers of his children for the salvation of souls and the healing of the body. The wonderful works of God were noised abroad, the people came from surrounding towns. Many were brought from their beds to be healed and saved. One night a lady came from Kansas City, Kansas, to be healed.

One man was sent to Los Angeles by his physicians, from New York. They told him the only hope of prolonging his life was to remain in California. The climate did him no good. In place of getting better he grew worse. He came to the meeting and gave his diseases to the Lord, and was healed instantly.

There was a lady from Canada healed, who had been an invalid for eight years. Her husband testified that he had taken her to different climates, and had spent fifteen hundred dollars trying to get her restored to health, but she continued to get worse. While in the meeting she was in a fainting condition. Her friends had to stand by her and fan her. When I prayed for her she was healed, arose to her feet, stepped upon the altar, talked to the congregation and sang in a clear, strong voice—something she had not done for years.

A lady was taken from her bed and brought twenty miles. She had been a great sufferer for twelve years. Half of this time she was confined to her bed. She was converted and healed at the same moment. With a loud voice she gave glory to God.

There was a boy about sixteen years old brought to the meeting, who had been lame from birth, being paralyzed in his limbs, and had never walked. The lame was made to walk! He walked out of the tent without any help. The next day his mother brought him back and said he had walked almost four blocks

alone. He was so pleased because he could walk, that he slipped away from his mother and went down in the city by himself.

One lady who had a large tumor for twenty-three years was healed in a moment. The tumor disappeared. She attended the meeting daily, and did not fail to give God glory for what he did for her.

There was a woman and her daughter, both in the last stage of consumption, healed the same afternoon. While at the altar the mother had a hemorrhage. Her handkerchief was wet with blood. The daughter inherited the disease from the mother and father. The father died with consumption about a year ago.

A lady who had been perfectly blind in one eye for ten years, and partly in the other, was saved and healed instantly. A minister's daughter, who was in the same condition, had her sight restored. Her father arose with tears in his eyes and told the people what the Lord had done for his child. Several persons who were nearly blind for thirty and thirty-five years had their sight restored.

A man who had been entirely deaf for forty-two years, and a woman who had been deaf for forty-four years, had their hearing restored so that they could hear as well as any one.

One man who had been thrown from a buggy and had his shoulder badly hurt and his arm broken, had the doctor set it, but he was suffering great pain. We prayed for him and all pain left him. He stepped back from the altar and took off the bandage and raised his arm in every position, and declared to the people that he had no pain and that he was healed. He came back to the meeting several times after that, and said he had never had any more pain and that his arm was well.

A sister from Chicago who had been a great sufferer for twenty years with consumption of the bowels, also a tumor and other diseases, was healed.

Another lady came to the meeting that had had paralysis of the throat for some time. She had entirely lost her voice and had not spoken a loud word for over four months. She said the physicians had treated her for this paralysis, and in treating her they had burned the vocal organs out. She was examined by a physician in Los Angeles, and he told her that the vocal organs had been burned out and that she never would speak again. Bless God, the Great Physician touched her vocal organs with his

power, and in an instant she arose and spoke the praises of God aloud, in as clear and strong a voice as any one. She was converted and healed at the same moment.

Three old ladies bowed at the altar side by side, each afflicted with several diseases of years' standing. In ten minutes from the time I prayed with them they were on their feet praising God for saving their souls and healing their bodies. They testified to the congregation that they were saved and healed perfectly of all their diseases. One was crippled with rheumatism for eight years. She could not straighten her hands and arms or hold herself up straight all these years.

A minister's wife was healed of a tumor. She had been a great sufferer for a number of years, and had been examined by the best physicians, who said there was no hope for her; that she would have to die in a very short time. But she came to the Great Physician, and touched, by faith, the hem of his garment, and was made every whit whole. Cancers were healed. Many were healed of deafness, and many had their sight restored. One man came from another city to be healed. He was crippled with rheumatism for eight years. He was healed instantly, and was made to leap as an hart. With tears of joy he praised God and told the people the Lord had healed him. He took the train the same day and started home to tell the good news to his friends.

There was a man healed of rupture he had had for thirty-six years. For the last twenty years he had been so bad that he had to wear a supporter constantly. He was healed instantly. He went home and took off his supporter and walked three miles. Came back to the meeting and testified that he was perfectly well. Next day he walked fifteen miles.

One night two French women and an Italian, a Catholic, were gloriously saved and healed. One of the French women was healed of a disease that caused her many years' suffering. The physicians told her she could never be cured. A lady was healed of a tumor in the side, and one in the bowels. She was getting worse all the time. A few days before she came to the meeting eight physicians examined her and told her she must die. She gave her disease to the Lord. Instantly both enlargements disappeared. She was well and strong. The Lord removed many tumors from all parts of the body.

We have only told of a few who were healed. Time and space will not permit us to tell of the many who have been saved, and those who have been healed in body.

While we stood between the living and the dead, preaching the gospel on the apostolic line, earnestly contending for the faith once delivered to the saints, proving to the people that Christ is the same yesterday, to-day and forever, according to the Lord's promise, he was with us, confirming his word with mighty signs and wonders following.

When the disciples of John came to Jesus to inquire if he was the Christ, or, do we look for another? Jesus did not say, "Yes, I am the Christ"; but said, "Go and tell John what things you see and hear: the blind see, the deaf hear, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the dead are raised up, the poor have the gospel preached to them." This was the same as saying, if John will not believe by these works, my saying that I am the Christ will not convince him. In the same way God convinces the world to-day that we are his disciples, by the works he does through us. He said these signs shall follow the preached word.

I praise God that these signs are witnessed in our meetings. The blind receive their sight, the deaf hear, the lame walk. All manner of diseases are healed by the power of our Christ. Dead souls are awakened from the sleep of death and receive eternal life. The poor have the gospel preached to them. The common people receive the gospel gladly. All classes are awakened and amazed at the wonderful works of God.

The same scenes that were witnessed in Christ and the apostles' meeting, nearly nineteen hundred years ago, were witnessed in this meeting. At the close of the sermon I invited all those who were afflicted in soul or body to come to the altar. There was a great rush made and in five minutes the altar was crowded with men, women and children seeking Christ for the salvation of soul and the healing of the body. Parents came, bringing their children to be healed. All who were able knelt at the altar and remained there till I prayed for them. I went from one to another, and laid my hands on them, and prayed for them as we are commanded in the word of God. As they were saved and healed they rose on their feet praising God, and another from the congregation took their place. In this way they continued to come until it was time to close the services. Many had to wait till the next service

to be prayed for. It was like the scenes at Bethesda's pool—every one was anxious to step in the water first. Nearly every one who came for the healing of the body was healed. Many were converted and healed at the same time. All who were healed got a wonderful blessing for their soul. Most all who came for the salvation of the soul were saved at once. Very few had to come the second time. The power of the Lord was wonderfully present to save the people. Ministers and workers who were out in the field for Christ came to the altar. Many of them for the healing of the body, and many for a baptism from on high.

We continued the meeting five months and a half. Held two services a day during the week and three on Sabbath. The interest increased till the last. On Sabbath, the day we closed, we had three wonderful meetings. Hundreds testified to the salvation of their soul, and many to the healing of their body. The altar was crowded with anxious souls, hoping to get saved or healed in body at the last opportunity. I could not pray for all; they would not leave, but begged me to pray for them after the meeting was closed. I preached my farewell sermon from these words, "Little children, it is the last time." Strong men and women wept; not only the children, but sinners broke down and cried like little children. During this revival we had the best of order. The people seemed to feel that they were in the presence of God.

CHAPTER XLI.

SERMON—The Glory of the Lord Abode Upon Mount Sinai—We May Now Come Within the Veil, Into the Most Holy Place—He Writes His Laws Upon the Fleshly Tables of Our Hearts—Summary of First Fourteen Years' work.

AND the glory of the Lord abode upon Mount Sinai; and the cloud covered it six days; and the seventh day he called unto Moses out of the midst of the cloud. And the sight of the glory of the Lord was like the devouring fire on the top of the mount in the eyes of the children of Israel. *Exod. xxiv. 15, 16.*

We read with wonder the supernatural displays of God's power and glory, but how many comprehend that we, too, may behold them? The people seem to think that these manifestations were for the early followers. We do not find any such teaching in the word of God. Lord, help us to know that our God is the same forever. God would ever dwell with his people. He does not want to live apart from them. His delight and pleasure is to ever be with them. He would walk with them; and wherever the footsteps of God have been among his people he has left a beautiful pathway of light and glory.

God delights to reveal his arm of power; he rejoices to show forth his glory. He maketh a way in the sea, and a path in the mighty deep. His glory is for his people. He wants to bestow it upon them. O, that his people should reject it! O, that he should come unto his own, and his own receive him not!

God has ever desired to manifest himself unto his children. In the ancient days he made himself known in various manifestations of his power. He descended upon Mount Sinai in fire and smoke, and a cloud of glory covered the mount; his voice was heard in the thunder; he revealed himself in the lightning; he went before Israel in a cloudy pillar by day, and hovered over them in a pillar of fire by night, and the glory of his presence was with them.

In the apostolic days God revealed himself, through the blessed Holy Ghost, in many miraculous ways. He came to Saul of Tarsus in the brightness of the noonday sun, and changed him from a bold persecutor to a bold preacher. He came to the amazed disciples upon the transfiguration mount, and the Old Dispensation and the New held heavenly converse. He came upon the church with such magnifying power that she presented, not

simply one of the phenomena, but the grand phenomenon of history. In all these exhibitions of his power the people recognized the presence of God and gave him the glory. That there came a time when there was an interruption of the communication of God with his people, was not due to God's plan. God has told the people that if they would hearken unto his voice he would give them counsel. But they apostatized, and God withdrew himself. God will never dwell with an apostate people, nor will his voice be heard in their midst. God never speaks in the heart where the whispers of Satan are heard. It is only the pure in heart who shall see the manifestations of God.

We are living in the last days, and the glorious times of the early pentecost are for us. If, as in the days of Samuel, there could be a return of the "Open Vision" and the interrupted communication of God with his people restored, the great decline of the power of the church would be arrested. The Holy Ghost is no longer with us in primitive pentecostal power. Instances of marked displays of the Holy Ghost, are painfully inconspicuous and exceptional. The church is merely a negative barrier in restraining the floods of wickedness, when she should be a positive, aggressive force in driving back evil. Sorrowfully we must acknowledge that the glory of the former days has departed.

Now, there is a reason why we do not see the wonderful displays of God's power among the people. There is a hindrance. The trouble with the people to-day is, that they believe that this power was for the early church only, and we have taken the views of our ancestors and abided by them. We have not tested God and met his conditions, and seen whether he would pour down his Spirit. We have not met the conditions, such as would ask God to display his power. We have believed that God has taken this power from the church; and when one does put forth the faith and believes these days may be for us now, such a one is called a crank, a hypnotic, etc.

The glory of God was withdrawn from the temple because they had abandoned him. He told them that so long as they would obey his laws he would be with them; but it was because they forsook God that he withdrew his presence from them. The Lord is always ready to do his part. Though his true believers may be few, he will be to them a mighty host. "Fear not, thou worm Jacob, and ye men of Israel, and I will help thee," saith the

Lord. God's people are in the minority. Wherever God's people were engaged in warfare the numbers of the Lord were the smallest. But whenever the battle was fought in the strength of the Lord, then God fought the battles for them and delivered them. God will make the minority victorious when the fight is in the strength of the Lord.

The masses of the people are not looking for signs and wonders to-day. They do not want to see them. The preaching of God is foolishness to them that believe not. We preach the gospel as the Lord gives it to us. Bless God, his people obey the spirit, and where the spirit is they recognize it. Where you see these manifestations—the lame leap as an hart, the sick healed, people stricken down with the power, etc.—it is a visible sign of God's wonderful presence.

Jesus said: "I will send you the Holy Ghost and he shall abide with you forever!" But oh, how many of God's professed people despise the Holy Ghost! In many places where the people profess to follow God the Holy Ghost has been driven out; and there are thousands to whom the Holy Ghost has come for the last time. We are not going to stay here very long. We are bound for Judgment, and the time has come for us to get out from the traditions of men. The Holy Ghost is our Leader and Teacher. We must depend upon him for our teachings.

The glory of the Lord covered the mountain for those six days; and the people saw it and believed it. They saw the visible power of God. Do we look for the visible power in our midst to-day? Moses lived with God forty days and forty nights, shut up with God without nourishment. Now, you don't believe that. I believe it. I believe the whole Bible. God help us to believe the whole Bible or throw it away.

Now, they had to do something. They made a consecration; repented of their sins and shortcomings; they made a new consecration to God, and then they were ready for duty, and then expected the glory and the visible signs and wonders.

It was just the same at the time of Pentecost. The one hundred and twenty came together, forsaking everything, and tarried in earnest prayer and consecration for ten days, waiting for the enduement of power to fit them for life's service. And they didn't wait in vain, for while they were yet praying the Holy Ghost

came upon them in wondrous power, the city was shaken, and three thousand souls were converted in a single day.

If we were ready to meet God's conditions we would have the same results, and a mighty revival would break out that would shake the world, and thousands of souls would be saved. The displays of God's power on the day of Pentecost were only a sample of what God designed should follow all through the ages. Instead of looking back to Pentecost, let us always be expecting it to come, especially in these last days. God help us to get into line and come together as one man.

In the 19th chapter, God came again in the bright cloud. In the 14th verse, Moses came down from the mountain and the people washed their clothing. This was the emblem of purity. This was the sign of the inward cleansing. We must be sure we have a pure heart. We can never expect to have these visible manifestations of God unless we are children of God. The people were in a condition to meet God—clean bodies, clean garments. God help us to get the cleansing power.

The people trembled when they heard the sound of the trumpet; and the mountain quaked because the Lord descended into the mount. The people prayed for the power to be stayed. That's the way to-day. They were not right, some of them. And so it is now. People pray for these demonstrations of God to be stopped. They do not want a visible sign of God's presence. The cloud of glory hung over them. God help us to pray for the cloud of glory to hang over us. The cloud over them by night, that had the appearance of fire, and the pillar of a cloud by day, were visible signs of God's presence with them.

I will turn to the 3rd chapter of 2nd Corinthians. I want the dear people to know why we preach the power and believe in these visible signs. (Reads portions of the chapter, with especial reference to verses 3, 7, 8, 9 and 11.)

"Forasmuch as ye are manifestly declared to be the epistle of Christ ministered by us, written not with ink, but with the Spirit of the living God; not in the tables of stone, but in the fleshy tables of the heart."

Oh, God, help us to know whom this means. The fleshy tables of our hearts. Praise God for the new covenant. We may now come within the veil, into the Most Holy Place. The apostle wants us to understand that we can come so much nearer to God.

He writes his law on the fleshy tables of our hearts. God wants us to be walking Bibles! He wants us to be a living ark, bearing about the glory of God! Our body is the temple. He lights our lamp and it becomes brighter. Then we have the epistle written in our hearts. Bro. Paul says we have treasure in an earthen vessel.

"But if the ministration of death, written and engraven in stones, was glorious, so that the children of Israel could not steadfastly behold the face of Moses for the glory of his countenance: which glory was to be done away: how shall not the ministration of the Spirit be rather glorious? For if the ministration of condemnation be glory, much more doth the ministration of righteousness exceed in glory. * * * For if that which is done away is glorious, much more that which remaineth is glorious."

Well, if the glory of God was displayed in wonderful manner in the old dispensation, how much brighter should it burn in the temple of our bodies to-day. Bro. Paul says the letter killeth: it is the Spirit that giveth light. God gives us light to-day! God gives us light! Paul says the old was done away when the middle wall of the partition was broken down; but that which is more glorious has come to stay. Christ said: "I will send you the Comforter." * * *

Those who have the courage to stand up and tell the truth will be persecuted. But we must go on and preach the truth; we've got no time to listen to the howling of devils. Let us boldly dare, like Hezekiah, to strike for a reformation! Let us purge the priesthood, the temple courts, our own hearts and lives, of every unclean and defiling thing, and bring all to the storehouse, putting God to the proof, whether he will not open the windows of heaven and pour us out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it. Whenever the beauty of holiness is found in God's temples, the shekinah will flood them with the glory of the Lord!

SUMMARY OF FIRST FOURTEEN YEARS' WORK.

It is over fourteen years since I started out to stand between the living and the dead, to point sinners to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world, to blow the trumpet in Zion, to sound an alarm in the Holy Mountain. I have been going from one battlefield to another almost day and night. During this time I have traveled about thirty-five thousand three hundred and twenty-two miles, and held meetings in thirteen States; have stood before hundreds of thousands. The power of the Holy Ghost has gone out from these meetings all over the United States, and been felt in many places across the mighty deep in awakening power. God alone knows how many thousand souls have been born into the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ, and how many bodies have been healed by the power of the Lord. Thousands have been saved, from the age of fifty to eighty-five; some past ninety. More than two-thirds that have been converted were past middle age.

Hundreds have gone out as ministers and evangelists in America, and to nearly all nations, and to the West Indies and Africa. Hundreds of those who have been blest in the meetings have died in the triumph of living faith. Many of these were very aged, plucked as brands from the eternal burnings. Many said with their last breath they would be waiting and watching for us at the beautiful gates.

Beautiful hands at the gateway to-night,
Faces all shining with radiant light,
Eyes looking down from the heavenly throne,
Beautiful hands they are beckoning—come!

Beautiful hands, beckoning hands,
Calling the dear ones to the heavenly land!
Beautiful hands, beckoning hands!
Beautiful, beautiful beckoning hands!

Beautiful hands of a mother, whose love
Sacrificed life, her devotion to prove!
Hands of a father, to memory dear,
Beckoning up higher the waiting ones here!

Beautiful hands of a little one see,
Baby voice calling, ho, mother to thee!
Rosy-cheeked darling, the light of our home,
Taken so early, is beckoning—come.

Beautiful hands of a husband or wife,
Waiting and watching the loved ones of life!
Hands of a brother, a sister or friend,
Out from the gateway to-night they extend!

Brightest and best of that glorious throng,
Center of all, and the theme of my song,
Jesus, my Savior, the pierced one, stands
Lovingly calling with beckoning hands!

I can say with Joshua, in all the promises the Lord has made, he has never failed in one, but has been with me in every trial and given grace and glory. He has conquered all my enemies and glorified his name again and again. What he has done in the past he will do in the future. I will trust him and go forward until he calls me from labor to reward. If we, as ministers, and churches, and as individuals, have passed through many trials and persecutions and have borne them patiently for Christ's sake, we will in no wise lose our reward. Jesus says, "Let your heart leap for joy, for great is your reward in heaven." We ought to thank God we are counted worthy to suffer for him. If we suffer for him we shall reign with him in glory. We know we belong to the company who are going up through great trials and tribulations, having our robes washed in the blood of the Lamb. Dear children of God, let us be faithful; let us be brave soldiers. The war will soon be over. Jesus will soon call his battle-scarred soldiers home. He is preparing the Mansions for the Bride; he is preparing the Marriage Supper; he is gathering the hosts of angels together; his chariots are ready. Soon the angel will stand upon the sea and upon the earth, and swear by him that liveth forever and ever that there shall be time no longer. The angels sound the trumpet. Come, and gather yourselves together unto the supper of the great God, for the Bride has made herself ready. Blessed are they who are called unto the Marriage Supper of the Lamb.

When the herald shall shout: "Behold, the bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet him," what a sight will burst on our raptured vision, as we see the King of Heaven coming on his white Throne; the Bridegroom with his royal robes in all the glory of the Heavenly World, with his golden chariot, with all the shining angels to escort the Bride, the Lamb's wife, to the Golden City, the New Jerusalem, with the spirits of the saints coming back for their bodies! O grave, give us our bodies.

The Mighty Conqueror unlocks the graves, and, with a shout that penetrates the caverns of the sainted dead, the graves fly

open, the sleeping saints come forth from their dusty beds, set free from all the effects of sin. Old age, gray hairs, withered limbs, deformities, death, disease, are all the effects of sin. Jesus came to save us from the curse of sin; to restore all that was lost by the fall. Jesus died in the prime of life, in the strength and vigor of manhood. We shall be like him; these vile bodies shall be changed and made like unto the glorious Son of God, not to be unclothed, but clothed upon with immortality. Oh, what a happy meeting that will be! Whole families and friends will rise up from the old churchyards and clasp each other in a long embrace, which will last forever; parents and children shall meet, husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, friends and neighbors, pastors and flocks. Those who are alive will be changed in a moment, set free from the effects of sin, and be clothed with the glory of heaven.

Then a mighty shout of victory will go up from the millions of saints: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" But thanks be to God for victory over death, hell, and the grave. The soldiers of the Lord have left the various battle fields and have come together at the sounding of the trumpet; the last battle is fought; the last sermon has been preached; the last prayer has been offered; the last tear has been shed for sinners; the last persecution, pain and sorrow are forever over. Oh, glory to God for victory! I long for that day. Come, O Redeemer, quickly come! See, O see, the shining hosts arise, and the Conqueror leading on the armies to take the city! Hear him shout as he nears the gates: "Ye everlasting doors give way, and let the King of Glory in." Who is this King of Glory? The Lord God of hosts is his name. Jesus, the King of Heaven, is coming with his Bride. Ring the bells of heaven; strike your harps of gold. Oh, the rapture as we march through the streets of pure gold. We shall raise our voices, which will sound like rushing waters, like mighty thunders, in singing glory to the Lamb, who has bought us and washed us in his own precious blood.

With harps and palms in our hands, and crowns on our heads, which Jesus has placed there with his own hands, we shall march through the streets of the city, with all the music of the hosts of heaven, saying: "Alleluia, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. Let us be glad and rejoice and give honor to him, for the marriage of the Lamb is come, and his wife hath made herself ready." Jesus will lead us to the great white throne and say: "Here,

Father, am I, and the children thou hast given me." We will prostrate ourselves before the throne and cast our crowns at his feet, saying: "Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God of hosts! Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing." We shall all sit down to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. Oh, what a company! Prophets, apostles, martyrs, fathers, mothers, children, friends and neighbors, brothers and sisters in the Lord, ministers and converts—oh, what a Reunion! What a gathering that will be, as we look along the table at the bright and shining faces! Then to behold the dear Saviour smiling on his children will be more than all. Dear reader, will you be there?

CHAPTER XLII.

OUR JOURNEY TO THE EAST.

After Leaving California, where we held Meetings Five Months with Great Success, we came to Columbus Junction, Ia., where we were Presented with a New Tent—Many were Saved and Healed of All Manner of Diseases—Some came over Sixty Miles—Next Meeting was at Muscatine, Ia., in Park Place—Many came from Columbus Junction to Attend this Meeting—Some came Miles Overland, and God did Wonders for them.

WHILE in Los Angeles, Cal., in the spring of 1894, a Brother in Iowa wrote us saying the Lord had shown him, and his wife, that we needed a tent and that they had a new one for us, and that they would send it to my address. Our tent had thousands of small holes, like as if they had been made by bullets, in some of the great battles that had been fought under it, and when the artillery of Heaven and Hell came together. The old tent had been given to us three years before by the dear people of Topeka, Kan.

Praise God for the thousands of souls that were awakened from the sleep of death by the Gospel Trumpet, that pealed forth in the power of the Holy Ghost. As the Trumpet blew louder and longer the people trembled and the enemy were defeated again and again. How true it is my God will supply all our needs. I had never seen this dear Brother or his wife, but the dear Lord knew we needed a tent, and put it in their hearts to send it. For years I have heard the Macedonian Cry, "Come over to Iowa and help to save the lost." At that time we expected to remain all summer in California, but God's ways are not ours. The calls came one after another to come to Iowa and we held the first meeting at Columbus Junction, Iowa.

The Spirit of the Lord said, "Go and I will go with you." When the people of California found we were going East, they felt very sad. Many gathered at the depot to see us off, several prayers were offered and several songs sung by the weeping crowd.

Strangers gathered around in silence, every one seemed to feel the presence of God. Our journey East was very pleasant. We stopped over Sabbath in Omaha, Nebraska, went out on one of the main streets and enjoyed a Salvation Army meeting. While standing and silently praying for God to bless them in their earnest work for the Salvation of lost Souls the Lord wonderfully

poured out His Spirit upon me. I think these earnest workers felt it. We arrived at Columbus Junction at eleven o'clock at night, as we stepped off the train we met Elder S. and his wife, who had been praying for years for the Lord to send us there. They were so rejoiced that they shouted and wept for joy to see their prayers answered. Our tent was delayed a week. The people became very anxious for the meeting to commence. Many were there from a distance. Some had come over a hundred miles over land.

Our first meeting opened in the afternoon, the Altar was full of anxious souls ready to step into the pool, some for the Salvation of Soul and some for the Healing of the Body. One lady had been an invalid for twenty years with neuralgia of the heart and lungs, and rheumatism; her limbs were swollen in a terrible manner, almost ready to burst. She was instantly cured of all her diseases and filled with the Holy Ghost. Came to the meeting day and night while we were in Columbus Junction, and came to our meeting at several other places. She rode sixty miles over land to attend our meeting at North Liberty, Iowa; after seven months have passed she is still well. A minister was healed of heart disease and partial paralysis of one side, having very little use of one arm and foot. He rose shouting having perfect use of his body.

Several other cases just as bad were made every whit whole. A great number fell under the power of God. I do not know how many were saved at this first meeting. The hardest sinners were weeping, and said, "No one can doubt the presence of the Lord." Other meetings were attended by thousands, the interest increasing till the last. Many were saved and healed, and went to their homes in different parts of the country as fire brands for God. They were healed of cancer, tumors, blindness and consumption; and the lame was made to leap, and praise the Lord. Many were converted and healed of the most incurable diseases at the same time, and rose from the Altar shouting praises to the Lord, saying, "I am saved and healed." Some were brought there helpless and walked away. A man was brought in a buggy, and carried in to the meeting on a chair, helpless. He was paralysed from his waist down, had never stood on his feet, or walked a step for eight years. He was healed and has been going over the country preaching, and telling the great things that the Lord has

done for him. Many have been made to wonder and turn to the Lord.

A lady was brought about sixty miles on the cars, under chloroform because her sufferings were so great. For years the doctors could not relieve her; she was converted and perfectly healed.

When her mother heard she was healed, she accepted Jesus as her Saviour and was happily converted in her home. She went through the house shouting, and giving God glory. Her husband and father were also brought to Christ through her healing. Four of one family were brought to Christ through her coming to be healed.

Our next meeting was held at Muscatine, Iowa, twenty miles from Columbus Junction. The meeting was held in a beautiful grove called Park Place, two miles from the main part of the city. The street car managers took an interest in the meeting; they laid the track quite a distance so the cars could run close to the tent, and they ran the cars till twelve o'clock at night to accommodate the people. Many were astonished to see the crowds going to the meeting day after day through the intense heat, and dust so deep that it rose like clouds, and swept over and around the tent. Many times we could scarcely see the people. There were from four to eight thousand on the ground daily.

Many who had been saved in the meeting at Columbus Junction, and some who had been healed of the worst kind of diseases of years standing, came to enjoy the meeting at Muscatine, and to encourage others to accept Jesus as the Saviour of soul and Healer of the body. Their happy and healthy appearance carried conviction to the hearts of the people, and many came to the Altar to be saved, and many to have their bodies healed. Many were saved and healed at the same time.

One man had been paralysed from birth on one side; his arm was helpless, his feet dragged along, he was converted and healed, and rose shouting; he stretched forth the withered arm, clapped his hands together, jumped and leaped and praised God.

A woman who had been given up by the physicians to die was taken from her bed; she said if she could live to get to the meeting, she believed she could and would be healed. She came, and by the laying on of hands, and the prayer of faith, she was saved and healed. She jumped to her feet shouting, "I am saved and healed,

I am well." A day or two after her husband who had catarrh in the head and throat for years, was in the field working; he was a farmer, and lived twelve miles from the meeting. He became so convicted for the Salvation of his soul and the healing of his body that he stopped his work, got down on his knees before God, all alone in the field; the power of God fell upon him, and healed him soul and body. He and his wife came back to the meeting and brought four others of the family, including a sister and brother-in-law; they were all saved, and all but one healed of chronic diseases of years standing; two had been almost helpless, but after they were healed they rode twelve miles over land, and came every day of the meeting. Their whole neighborhood was stirred and shaken by what they saw the Lord had done for these people.

The result was, a revival was started, many came from all parts of the country to the Muscatine meeting to have their bodies healed and to be saved. The Lord answered their prayer, saved and healed them and they went home to tell the good news and spread the Holy fire. Hundreds were saved in this meeting and healed at the same time; they got the double cure. Thousands were convinced of the reality in the religion of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, not only to save the soul, but to heal the afflicted body.

We continued the meeting three weeks, the interest was very great. The dear people wanted us to pitch the tent down in the city and remain longer, but we felt we must go to another field, for like our Master we have to go to many villages and cities; for this I am sent. They wanted us to come back in the winter and hold a meeting in the Opera House, but we could not promise. "Where the Lord leads me I will follow."

CHAPTER XLIII.

MERRIMAC MEETING.

Our Next Meeting was held at Merrimac, Ia., Seventy Miles from Muscatine—In a Marvelous Way God Brought Crowds in this Out-of-the-Way Place—In Answer to our Prayer Rain came—We next went to Lettsville, Ia.—Many came from the other Meeting to Testify of God's Wonderful Power to Save and to Heal the Body—These Testimonies Bring Conviction on All that Hear them—Many Wonderful Cases Healed in this Meeting.

FROM Muscatine we went to Merrimac, Iowa, in 1895, and the people took our tent there in wagons. Merrimac is seventy miles from Muscatine. We pitched our tent there in a beautiful grove on the banks of the Skunk river.

The nearest railroad town was about nine miles; Mount Pleasant was thirteen miles away. Merrimac was a small place containing four or five houses, has one grist mill and one store. The merchants kindly invited us to make our home with them, and did every thing for our comfort, and to make us feel at home; they also kept the crowd away from the house, so that we could get as much rest as possible which we so much needed. I cannot tell how much we enjoyed our home with these kind friends, and how we appreciated their kindness.

May the Lord ever bless them with all spiritual and temporal blessings. The weather was very hot, and it was very dusty; while taking in the surroundings, I said to my workers, "This looks as though we were trying to hide from the people." Every one was surprised to see me go to such an out-of-the-way place, no one could reach the place only with buggies, or conveyance of some kind.

We had calls from most every city in the state, and offering hundreds of dollars to have us come with our tent. I told them the Lord would show them He had as much power to draw the multitude out into the wilderness and hold them there, to-day, as he had nearly nineteen hundred years ago. We had a large crowd the first night; many drove eighteen, twenty, and twenty-five miles, the crowd was estimated the first Sabbath as four thousand; many came thirteen miles on wheels, hundreds walked. The second Sabbath the crowd was much larger, and the last day there were seven thousand present. From the first to the close of the meeting we had the best of order. Hundreds stood around

the tent trying to hear the wonderful Words of Life, and see the mighty signs that followed the preached Word. Several who had been born near-sighted, and could only see objects when held close to their eyes, had their eye-sight restored instantly and perfectly. Several who were blind of one eye for twenty-five, thirty-five, and forty years, and some of them almost blind in the other eye, were all healed at the altar, and testified to the multitude that their sight was restored, and they could see all over the tent. A woman was brought there who had been paralysed for fourteen years, during this time she had not walked a step, only a little on crutches; she was healed and rose shouting, and almost ran around the tent. The meeting was broken up; the people wept and shouted and gave glory to God. They said, "We have seen strange things to-day."

A man came who had not walked for six years; his leg was stiff, and he could not bend it; he was healed and walked through the tent, and when the meeting was dismissed, he walked over the hill, and got in his buggy without any assistance. Several others threw away their crutches and leaped, and walked, and praised the Lord.

A lady was brought from her bed in a dying condition with cancer of the stomach, and other diseases. She was converted and healed, and rose shouting. She talked with a strong voice, and told the people the Lord had saved her soul and healed her body of all her diseases. She had not been able to walk for years; as she walked back and forth on the pulpit she said, "Look at me, I am well and strong."

A man was healed of cancer of the stomach, after the physician gave him up to die; he was starving and had hemorrhages of the stomach, so that he would nearly bleed to death. He was healed instantly. A few weeks after he had gained over forty pounds of flesh. Scores were healed of catarrh of the head, throat, lungs, and stomach; many of tumors and cancers on different parts of the body. Also children were healed of all manner of diseases and lameness.

One child three years old who had never walked or stood alone, and who had very little use of its body, was healed. The strength came in a few days, and now the child is running every place. As the mass of people came every day and looked upon the mighty

signs and wonders the Lord was working, the fear of God continued to fall on them.

The most sceptical were convinced that God was with us.

The land around Merimac River was very sandy, and they had had no rain for a long time, and were dying from the heat and dust. We arranged to close on Sunday, and I knew thousands were expecting to come, and that the Lord would get Himself a great name.

I also knew that unless the Lord sent a cool wind, or rain, we could not stand it, as we were almost suffocated with dust.

We asked for rain, in the name of the Lord, knowing that it would be for his glory: for eternity alone will tell of the work done on that day. Praise God he sent rain.

I told them God was working miracles in more ways than one, in these last days. I asked how far out the rain had reached, and if it was not for only a few miles around the camp ground. We waited for an answer. They looked at each other, and acknowledged that I was right. I told them the rain came in answer to prayer, so that we could hold the meeting. There were many business men, from Mount Pleasant, over twelve miles away, and they looked at each other. A silence fell on the multitude. They seemed to realize the power of God that had brought them there.

We proved that God had the same power to draw thousands now as he had to draw them to the sea shores, or to the wilderness, and feed them, while on earth. Hear him say, "And I, if I be lifted up * * * will draw all men unto me." (John 12, 32.) They saw that this was as great a miracle.

They saw hundreds that had been converted to God, with scores, or hundreds that had been healed; with bright faces, and ringing testimonies, leaping and shouting, and showing what great things the Lord had done.

The Lord led me to preach from the text where he fed the five thousand from the five barley loaves, and two fishes, that a lad carried with him, and that they had left twelve baskets of fragments. About seven thousand people, in and around the tent, crowded together to see and hear what the Lord would say to them. The Lord had given the bread to feed this great multitude of hungry souls, starving for the bread of life.

I asked them what they came out in the wilderness for, and they were convinced it was of God. We cried unto Thee, Lord,

and Thou hast heard us. Thou didst send a great rain, and it laid the dust, washed off the trees, and grass, and cooled the air.

On Sunday they came pouring in by hundreds, till seven thousand or more were assembled in the presence of God, to see and hear his wonderful words and works. Remember there was no railroad station nearer than five miles. We never had a policeman on the ground. The power of the Holy Ghost was felt, and from the first the fear of God rested on the multitude.

LETTSVILLE MEETING.

Our next meeting was held at Lettsville, Iowa, about seventy miles from Merimac; it was in the fall of 1895. The brethren took our tents there in wagons; several of the dear people met us at the train and went with us to the hotel where everything was arranged for our comfort.

The Lord was with us in power at the first meeting. Many converts and workers came from the other meetings we had held, and their ringing testimonies of what the Lord had done for them, in saving their souls and healing their bodies of the worst diseases, and what he had done for others, convinced many that God was with us in wonderful power.

When the people heard all these things explained and proven by the Word of God, the cry was, "Why have we been kept in the dark concerning these wonderful blessings that was purchased in the Atonement, and left in the Will." Every place we go, the people cry, "The Bible seems like a new book." Its pages shine out with new beauty; for we have been robbing God of His glory, we have betrayed our trust if we keep back so much of the Gospel from the world. "Bless the Lord oh my soul; and all that is within me bless His Holy name, and forget not all His benefits; Who forgiveth all thy iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases."

Two men were under conviction in the meeting at Merrimac, but would not give up, though they could not rest; after we left, they came to Lettsville and accepted Jesus, both were happily converted and told how they could not sleep until they came to the meeting and gave themselves to Jesus. "The wicked fleeth when no man pursueth." Hundreds were brought to Christ in our meetings in every place; most all of whom were past middle age, and many very aged. The large majority were men. Scores were healed of the worst chronic diseases, of years standing, after

the best physicians had failed to cure. A great many had first sought Hot Springs and other climates, thinking they would find relief, but all in vain.

The ministers closed their churches, and they did not have services while our meetings were in progress, but they helped us all they could to bring sinners to Christ. When we closed, the United Brethren minister commenced a meeting in the church with good success. Men and women fell under the power of God **in** our meetings, and lay for hours; some of them lay all night and had wonderful visions.

CHAPTER XLIV.

From Lettsville we went to North Liberty, Ind.—Many Followed us Here from our Other Meetings—A Sick Woman came in a Buggy Seventy-Five Miles—Remarkable Answers to Prayers—Our next Meeting was in St. Louis—Some came Hundreds of Miles to be Saved and Healed—God was Wonderfully Manifested in this Meeting.

FROM Lettsville we went to North Liberty, Iowa, to hold a meeting for the Church of God. Had a large crowd the first night which continued to increase every service till the close. Thousands came daily, and souls were saved, and diseases healed from the first.

Many came forty and seventy miles over land in buggies and wagons, from the other meetings we had held. They told how the Lord had saved their souls, and many of them had also been healed by the power of God, and made every whit whole. They had been given up by the best physicians to die. Their ringing testimonies convinced the people that God was with us in mighty power. They saw these people were saved soul and body and filled with the Holy Ghost. Nearly all the ministers of the Church of God were at the meeting and many from other churches, viz., M. E., U. B., Congregational, Christian, and others. Many of them bowed at the altar to be anointed with power from on high. Several were healed of different infirmities. The people came from every direction; forty-five, seventy, and a hundred miles through dust and heat.

One day as we closed the afternoon service, a carriage drove up with a man, woman, and two children in it; they were so covered with dust we could scarcely tell they were white people. The lady came and took me by the hand and said, "The Lord led me to this meeting in a wonderful way." She had never been well, and for years had been a great sufferer. The best physician had failed, and could do nothing for her. She was not ready to die, and while praying in her home that she might be saved, the Lord appeared to her in a vision, and told her she was going to go to a wonderful meeting and she would be saved and healed of all her diseases. When she heard of our meeting she told her husband that was the place the Lord wanted her to go. So they started in her weak condition and drove through the heat and dust seventy-five miles. As she held my hand she said, "This is the wonderful meeting, and God is going to save and heal me." Bless the Lord, she was made whole and filled with the Holy Ghost. Her husband was saved and one of their children healed.

Praise the Lord, he led many in visions to these meetings in as strange a manner as he led Cornelius and Paul, and as when he saw the man of Macedonia, with his hands raised, crying, "Come over and help us." He saw at once the Lord was calling.

Hundreds came to the altar crying, what must I do to be saved. Forty at once. Sometimes the shouts of scores of the new born babes rang out, that made the Heaven ring. People from thirty-five to seventy-five came to Christ by scores, but some of the brethren began to get discouraged about the young men and women not coming. There were so many in that community, and the worst of them were very wild; they had tried hard to save them, but could not. They wanted this meeting more for their sake. I told them to have faith in God, there would be a break among them. Thank God there was. The worst came first, others followed till there was scarcely any left.

A lady who was given up to die with tumor, was brought to the meeting and healed instantly. She afterwards consecrated her life to the service of the Lord, and prayed for a baptism of power. It came; she fell under the mighty power of God and He gave her a vision, and she lay till two o'clock in the morning. She told the congregation that a cloud of glory came over her, and she was carried to Heaven. She saw the Lord with a large book, it was opened and He was writing; as He wrote a name in the book there was a great shout in Heaven. We are told there is more rejoicing among the Angels in Heaven over one sinner that repenteth than over ninety and nine just persons who need no repentance. She said she never heard such shouting of joy. She asked the Lord what they were shouting about. He said "He was writing the names in the book of life of those who were converted down in the tent meeting; and as each name rang out, they all shouted for joy because a son was born and sinners were coming home to God. The Lord showed her, her name was written in the Lamb's Book of Life, and she must go back to earth, and win souls for Him, and when her work was done she should come to stay.

This same Vision came to her twice; the second time she saw and heard the Redeemed of the Lord shouting in the tent, their shouts went up to Heaven, and were caught up by the white robed throng singing around the Throne, and shouted through the Courts of Glory. The Heavens rang with joy and glory over the

good news that loved ones were on the Old Ship Zion sailing for glory. Sinners were struck down and came out praising the Lord, and as their companions looked at them laying there, as if they were dead, it put the fear of God on them. Some had Visions of Hell and the Judgment, others of the Broad Road of Destruction; others of the Ladder reaching to Heaven whiter than snow, and the white robed saints going up, with the angels all around them. Christian men, women, and children fell, and lay for hours. Some lay all night. Some were struck down in their homes, and many were healed. The Holy fire spread all over the surrounding country, and went in all churches. Hundreds were saved after the tent meeting closed. The people praised the Lord for the Pentecostal power, and for the many signs of the presence of God. This closed the fifth and last camp meeting in Iowa.

As we folded our tent and laid it away, we praised the Lord that He led us from the Pacific Coast to the broad state of Iowa, to gather in such a great harvest of souls for the Master. Several thousand souls were saved, hundreds reclaimed, and hundreds of bodies healed of all manner of diseases.

Most of these healed had been given up by the physicians as helpless cases. Many were baptized with Power from on High. Some received special Gifts; many were called to the work of an Evangelist, others to the Ministry, and some to Mission work. The revival spirit continued all winter.

REMARKABLE ANSWERS TO PRAYER.

God's care over us in all these tent meetings in the state of Iowa was wonderful; we were several times visited with cyclones, but the Lord showed His protecting care over us, in such a remarkable manner that the people had to confess the Lord was with us.

AT LETTSVILLE.

One Sabbath at Lettsville, a terrible storm came up, the mass of people were in and around the tent; horses and buggies were standing in every direction. It looked for a few minutes as if everything would be swept away, but the clouds passed over, and did no damage. We had just a nice shower, enough to lay the dust, but the wind and hail passed over, and two miles away the

hail fell as large as eggs; some fell in town, but none came near the tent.

AT NORTH LIBERTY.

One night during the meeting at North Liberty a wind storm came up; the people were frightened, and the men held down the side poles of the tent; it looked for a little while as if the tent would go over. I told the people to sing, that God would take care of us; that there was a greater storm coming, the storms of God's wrath, and they had better hurry away to Christ, and seek shelter. The wind roared terribly and was so low, it passed right around us, and over the tent, but did no damage. We had a wonderful meeting. Praise the Lord for His watchful care over His servants.

AT MUSCATINE.

There was very little rain in the state of Iowa from April to September. While holding meetings in Muscatine the crowds came from every direction, and the dust was very deep; the wind also was high, so that most all the time the dust rose like clouds, so that we could scarcely see the people, but the Lord came to the rescue and sent us a good rain that laid the dust; the rain was not general, it only rained a few miles around Muscatine.

AT MERRIMAC.

At Merrimac the weather was very hot, and the dust very deep; there was no rain for months. We felt we could not work so hard in the meeting with this state of things. There had been from one to six thousand people on the ground at Merrimac, at every service from the first. But I saw, if the Lord did not send rain before the next Sabbath, the people could not stand the heat, and hundreds would have to stay away; I felt we must have rain, that it was the Lord's will for us to have it. So we prayed for the Lord to send it for His glory, and felt He would answer our prayer. On Friday night to the surprise of every one the Lord sent a hard shower; the dust washed off the trees, the air was clear and cool; we were all refreshed. On Sabbath there was seven thousand people on the ground. I told them God sent the rain in answer to the prayers, and for the benefit of those attending the meeting. I believe the Spirit of the Lord convinced most of

them that it was sent in answer to prayer, for the rain was only a few miles around Merrimac. Oh praise the Lord He will and does answer prayers.

AT COLUMBUS JUNCTION.

When we came from Los Angeles to Columbus Junction, it was the middle of June, and the change of climate was very great. There had been no rain at Columbus Junction for over five weeks, and the sun was so warm we felt we could not stand it. We were about prostrated with the heat, and the meetings were to commence in a few days. I knew unless the Lord came to our help we would sink under the heat. I knew the Lord had sent us to that place, and that the people were anxiously waiting for the meeting to commence. Now was God's time to help; I felt He must and would in some way temper the heat, for the Lambs of His Fold. Praise God, to the surprise of all, in a little while the clouds began to gather and overshadow the sun. A cool breeze came up, as if there had been a rain, and the air was cool all that day and night. The next day the rain poured down. The air remained cool for several days and when it got warm again we were used to the climate. The rain only reached a few miles around the city; glory to God, He is the living God, the God of Heaven and Earth.

ST. LOUIS MEETING.

From North Liberty, Iowa, we went to St. Louis, Missouri, to the Church of God.

The night we arrived there we found several persons who had come quite a distance on the cars, to be saved and healed. The first night the Altar was crowded with seekers for the salvation of their soul, or the healing of their diseases, and many for both. The interest increased, and the power of the Holy Ghost was more wonderfully manifested every meeting. The cases of divine healing were remarkable; strangers that looked on at the great display of God's presence were amazed, and tears ran down the faces of strong men, some shouted glory to God, others cried for mercy. Several came seven hundred miles to be healed.

One man was healed who had not walked for years. A number had their sight restored; tumors and cancers were healed.

Many during this meeting were struck down by the power of God; others stood like statues, their faces shining with the glory of God. This work we had started over five years before, in St. Louis, and now it was deeper and more firmly established than ever before.

The missionary spirit had gone all over the great city; hundreds went out in the work from our meeting, and missions were started in several parts of the city. Nearly all the churches were holding street meetings and working in the prisons and hospitals. We received many calls from ministers, and from mission workers in the different parts of the city, and from the surrounding towns, to come and hold meetings. Praise the Lord the people were convinced the work was of God, and a great work of reformation was started in that wicked city.

CHAPTER XLV.

From St. Louis we went to Canton, Ohio, this being our Third Visit there—From Canton we came Back to St. Louis to Visit the Church—The Church Turned Over to Southern Indiana Eldership of the Church of God—We went to Mount Pleasant, Ia., from St. Louis—Had Great Interest from the First—Many came from Other Places In Iowa to Testify for God. Some Drove Seventy Miles to the Meetings—One Man came from the Rocky Mountains to be Healed—God Worked Great Miracles—Eternity Alone Will Tell.

FROM St. Louis, Mo., I went to Lisbon, Salem and Canton, Ohio. Held meetings in the Tabernacle six years before in Canton. This time I held services in the Church of God. Most of the church had been converted when we were there before. The minister who had charge of the church was called to the ministry, and anointed for the work at our meeting held in the Tabernacle. Many from other churches who had been saved or healed, came to this meeting, and gave us a hearty welcome back to their city. We were refreshed to meet those dear children of God, and to see that the power of God was with them. Large crowds attended. The first night several were saved, and some were healed in body.

My brother and his wife were good workers in the church. My heart was made to leap for joy to hear them talk and pray; their faces were bright with the glory of God; tears of joy ran down their faces, as they saw sinners coming home to God. One Sabbath morning my sister-in-law had a vision. The glory of God shone around her; she saw Jesus and her brother who had died shouting seven years before; she reached out her hand to them and talked, while her face was beaming with Heaven's light. When she came to, she talked to the congregation and told what she had seen; nearly every one was in tears. During our stay there we had very large crowds, the house was packed, and many turned away. We were sorry to leave but we had to go to other fields. The minister carried the meeting on and nearly a hundred were converted after we left.

BACK TO ST. LOUIS.

From Canton we went back to St. Louis, and stayed a short time with the Church of God. I felt the care and responsibility of the church was too much for me with the work I am called to do as an Evangelist, so I gave the church with five hundred members, that I had cared for for five years, to the care of the Southern Indiana eldership of the Church of God, which they

gladly received. I am no longer responsible for the prosperity of the church. The church and the work we have done in the hands of the Lord, is more established and appreciated by the people of St. Louis than ever before.

God grant the work may continue with greater success than in the past.

MOUNT PLEASANT MEETING.

From St. Louis, Mo., we went to Mount Pleasant, Iowa, December 6th, and commenced a meeting in the Opera House, expecting to stay ten days. When the ten days were up the interest was so great and the people begged so hard for us to stay another week, that we thought it best to do so, and when this week was up we stayed another, taking in Christmas; three weeks in all. Had large crowds day and night. Most every night the house was packed at or before seven o'clock, and hundreds were turned away. We had a grand and powerful meeting from the first. Many who had been converted and healed in body, in the different places in the State where we held meetings the summer before, came up to the help of the Lord, against the mighty, with their ringing testimonies of how God had saved and kept them, by His power and how He had healed their bodies of the worst diseases. Some of blindness, deafness and cancer of the stomach. Some of these drove seventy-five miles over land.

Several ministers who helped in the different meetings came and told of the great work God had done through our efforts. Elder B., minister at North Liberty, Iowa, came seventy-five miles, and brought his son to be saved. Thank God he was brightly converted in his seat while we were singing, and he rose and shouted praises to God who had redeemed him. One man came from the Rocky Mountains to be healed of deafness of both ears. His hearing was restored; you never saw a happier man. A lady came from California to the meeting to be healed of a tumor, and other diseases, that would soon prove fatal. God healed her; she stood up before the people and told how far she had come, and that the Lord had wonderfully healed her and filled her with His glory. The power of the Lord was present in all these meetings to save the soul and heal the body of all manner of diseases.

Cancers, tumors, lameness, broken bones, catarrh of head and throat, lungs and stomach were healed; many had their sight

restored, the deaf were made to hear, several had their bodies healed in their homes; others were healed as they were going to or from the meeting. Some were healed ten miles away, and many were converted the same way. All classes were born in the Kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, the most were past middle age, many very aged.

In this meeting strong men and women fell under the mighty power of the Holy Ghost; some were struck down in their homes, and lay all night, and had wonderful visions of Heaven and Hell, and the Judgment of God. Many were healed standing like a statue, with their hands raised to Heaven, and their faces shining like Stephen's. A very wicked man had a Vision of the Broad Road and multitudes rushing down to destruction. The Lord showed him the Narrow Road, and the high winding stairs that reached to Heaven. The road and stairs were white and shining, the stairs had no banisters, and were wide enough for four to walk on. The vision convinced him that there was a Heaven and a Hell; he was happily converted, and his sight was restored; he had had no use of his eye since he was a small boy. His aged mother, two sisters and brother were brought to Christ through this Vision.

A sister saw in a Vision the Lord coming in the clouds; she was caught up to meet Him. He took her in His arms, and put a beautiful crown on her head. She saw some of the wicked there, she knew; they were turned away into darkness. Also the Judgment of God; she was also permitted to see the world on fire. Several persons saw the awful pit of flames of Hell, and heard the wails of the damned.

One person saw the road and ladder that reaches to Heaven, and Angels were going up and down this ladder. The one who saw this Vision was permitted to ascend the stairs and go through the Pearly Gates, to meet and to talk with their loved ones. Some who had visions were requested by the Lord to go back to earth, and tell the people what they had seen. The Lord did wonderful things in this meeting.

A sister who had been healed of cancer of the stomach six months before in one of our camp meetings attended this meeting; she had been given up to die by seventeen physicians; was starving to death, had hemorrhages of the stomach till she would almost bleed to death. Was reduced from two hundred pounds to ninety

pounds. After she was healed, in about a week she gained thirty-five pounds. In this meeting she fell under the power of God, and lay a long time. One night while she was lying under the power of God, one of her physicians came forward and examined her pulse and heart. He stepped on the pulpit and told the congregation that her pulse was normal, and that the power that had possession of her was the power of God, and that he was one of the seventeen physicians who had treated her for cancer of the stomach, and had told her there was no power on earth could heal her but she was now well, and he believed the Lord had healed her.

A man who lived in Mount Pleasant attended every service and was one of our best workers; he testified many times before the crowded house and many who knew all about his sickness, that he had had cancer of the stomach, and was given up to die by several physicians. He had hemorrhages of the stomach very bad. Many times he fell in his place of business and had to be carried home. He too was starving to death; also had a very large cancer under his arm. He was healed instantly, six months before in our meeting at Merrimac. His strength came; the cancer under his arm disappeared; he was examined by those who had dressed and taken care of the cancer and to their surprise they found it had all disappeared, and they testified it was all gone. From the time he was healed he ate anything he wanted. He had gained forty-five pounds during the six months.

A woman was brought to the meeting who had never spoken a word or made a sound for two years. I laid my hands on her and asked the Lord to cast out the dumb spirit, and bless God the dumb spoke. She was converted and saved at same moment, and rose shouting and praising the Lord in a loud voice. Some present could not believe she could not talk before, so they went to her father, and asked him if she was his daughter, and if it was true that she could not speak for two years; he told them it was true, she had not spoken a word for two years. There were many present who knew all about her.

When she went home, her family was so amazed at what the Lord had done for her, that her husband and two of her sisters came back with her to the meeting the next day, and were all converted.

One lady who had an impediment in her speech all her life was healed; her speech came instantly, and she could speak as plain as any one. All present who knew her were made to rejoice and give glory to God for His wonderful work to the children of men. An old lady nearly eighty years old was healed. She had been confined to her bed for three years, and could not move her limbs, nor turn or raise her head, had a terrible cough and stomach trouble. She had a vision that I was coming to the city of Mount Pleasant and she was going to be healed; this was long before any one knew we were coming. After we came to the city, she had another vision. I prayed for her and she was healed instantly. She sent for me to come to her home and pray for her. I could not go, but sent word for her to pray at a certain hour and we would pray at the same time and for her to expect to be healed and get up. She told her daughter to get her clothes ready for she was going to walk that day. She was not disappointed, when we prayed for her the Holy Ghost fell upon her, she began to move her limbs and told those present to help her out of bed. She arose and stood on her feet, walked across the room with her hands raised to Heaven praising God for so wonderfully healing her. The news soon spread over the city. Many went to see her walk and to hear her talk of the mighty power of God. Strong men and women wept like children as they looked into her happy face. Oh, praise God for His wonderful goodness to the children of men.

During our meeting at this place the editors of the different papers stood by the work and gave grand reports of the wonderful works the Lord was doing in the city. God bless them, they will never know the good they did until Eternity, when the Books are opened and all will be rewarded for the good they have done. The interest continued to increase until the close. The night we closed, the house was packed to the outside door at six o'clock, and many were turned away. The altar was filled with seekers to the last. The power of the Holy Ghost was displayed in a wonderful manner in many ways. The fear of the Lord fell upon the multitude day after day; they were amazed and said, "This place is awful on account of the presence of God." The people tried to prevail on us to stay longer, but we could not. They took a vote asking all who would stand by us and who wanted us to come back the coming summer and hold a tent meeting, to rise

to their feet, and the vote was unanimous. With sad hearts we bade farewell. Thank God for the many souls who were brought from darkness to light; who were delivered from the power of sin and received salvation in that meeting; and for the many bodies that were healed. We left the city feeling we had many friends there.

CHAPTER XLVI.

We went to Carroll, Ia., Two Hundred and Fifty Miles Northwest—Held a Meeting in the Church of God—People came Hundreds of Miles—Some were Brought from their Beds and God Healed Them—An Infidel Was Saved—God's Power was Wonderfully Manifested—The Lord Called us to Dedham—Here we held a Meeting in the M. E. Church—People came from Carroll to Assist us and to be in the Meetings—A Lady that had Seventeen Doctors Attending Her, was Converted at Columbus Junction, came Two Hundred and Fifty Miles to the Meeting—She Gained Fifty Pounds—Many Miracles were done here by the Lord.

FROM Mount Pleasant we went to Carroll, Iowa—two hundred and fifty miles northwest to hold a meeting for the Church of God. We were kindly received by the pastor and his wife and also the church. As we entered the church the first night we found a large congregation awaiting our coming. When we walked up the aisle they sang, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow"; they were so rejoiced to see the Lord had answered their prayers, in sending us to them. Souls were converted the first night, and every day and night for five weeks, the shouts went up to Heaven, from those who had been born into the Kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; and from those who had been made whole in body of all their diseases. People came from all parts of the country, and were saved. Several came seven hundred miles and were saved and healed.

One woman who lived forty-five miles from Carroll read my book, "Life and Experience," and when reading it she became convicted for Divine Healing. She had her friends bring her to the meeting; she had been sick for several years, had cancer on the breast and heart disease; the physicians had operated on her and taken twenty-six cancers off the breast, and had them preserved in alcohol, but the cancer came back in a short time worse than before. She thought if she could only get to our meeting and have me pray for her she would get well. When she came she found her soul was not saved, but we told her the Lord would save her soul and heal her body if she would trust Him. She was saved and filled with the Holy Ghost, and perfectly healed. She shouted and gave glory to God, stood on the pulpit telling the astonished congregation, and smote on her breast with all her strength, saying, "I am perfectly well." Before she could not touch her breast with her finger without causing very great pain. She remained several days and testified in the same way. No one

could doubt that a miracle had been performed. After she returned home she wrote several letters saying she was well.

A lady in Carroll had a tumor for twelve years, the best physicians in the country said there was no hopes, she would die. She was saved and healed the same moment at the altar. As I laid my hands on her and prayed the tumor disappeared. She rose clapping her hands shouting, "I am healed." Thank God she was saved and healed. It is several months since she was made whole and is still well. She rode many miles back and forth to the meeting, and told what great things the Lord had done for her. Her husband was an unbeliever, but when he saw that his wife had been healed he came to the next meeting, and bowed at the altar, and was saved. He and his wife have been working ever since, doing all they can to bring souls to Christ.

A lady was dying with catarrh of the stomach; she was starving to death; the last physician she had was a specialist from Chicago; he treated her six months, and then said there was no hope. Her little boy was healed of paralysis, and this gave her faith. She was saved and then healed instantly. From that time she could eat anything that was on the table. She testified before thousands of how wonderfully Jesus healed her. Several children were healed of curvature of the spine. About seventy-five persons were healed in this meeting, four hundred were saved and about one hundred fellowshiped with the church. A woman was saved and healed of diabetes. She was brought from her bed, after the physician said she could not live but a short time. Her husband was an infidel; he was not only convinced that there was a God but that he was with us in power. He came to the altar, bowed there and surrendered himself fully to Jesus, and was soon shouting his praises. He was one of the most faithful workers in bringing souls to Christ.

One night a man came into the meeting very drunk. Some of the brethren sat beside him and kept him from falling off the seat, while I was preaching. He sobered up some before the meeting was over; next night he came back and was happily converted. He went home, gathered his motherless children together and prayed with them. Before this it was his habit to come home cursing. He would spend all his wages at the saloon; many times he would take his two little girls with him to the saloon and keep them there till eleven and twelve o'clock at night, and sometimes

later. They would coax and plead with him to take them home, but he refused their pleadings until he was ready to go. Often when he would not come home until late, the two little girls and their little brother would start out to hunt him; they would either find him in a saloon or lying in the gutter. How heart-breaking it was to hear those poor little motherless children tell of the miserable home they had because of drink. Oh God, pity the drunkard's home. When this man found Jesus, the drunkard's friend, the appetite for the cursed cup was taken away. There was such a change in their home. The children came with him to the meeting, and in a few days all his children were converted, also a son-in-law. They are all faithful.

Travelling men made it a point to stop at Carroll; several of these men came up to speak to us; they were interested in the meeting. Said they, with others, would go from the meeting to the hotel, and sit up until morning, and tell about the wonderful things they had seen in the meeting. Thank God there was wonderful display of His power; night after night, the altar was crowded with old men and women, young men and young women, some children, business men, infidels, sceptics, gamblers, and drunkards. One of these travelling men told me he had saved fifty dollars by attending the meeting, and others had done the same; they would have spent their money in gambling, or at other places of sin.

In every place we held meetings the business and travelling men attended, many of them who never think of going to any other place of meeting; and thank God many of these have been brought to Christ. If we use the gospel net Jesus provided, it will bring in the great, as well as the small; all classes will be caught in the gospel net. For many miles around Carroll the meeting was the topic. People talked of them on the street, on the street-cars and in the stores. Like Paul's meeting at Athens they all talked about some strange thing that had happened. Why should we not have the same results? We have the same gospel, the same Holy Ghost, the same Christ working with us that Paul had.

There were many ministers present at this meeting and they did what they could to push the car of salvation on. The day we closed the people took a vote to have us come in the summer with our tent. The vote was unanimous. One of the elders of the

church said God gave him a vision of the work at Carroll some years before. He saw the multitudes on the brink of ruin and that they must be gathered to Christ soon. The Lord showed him he would be used of the Lord to bring the meetings about. That they would bring the multitude to Christ. He fell under the power of God one night in our meeting, and saw a cloud of glory resting over the pulpit. God showed him this was the meeting, and work, he had seen in the vision. I think he said he had the vision three years before. He told the people not to doubt the work was of God. Oh, praise the Lord for his wonderful victory he gave us at this place.

MEETING AT DEDHAM.

The next place at which we held a meeting was at Dedham, thirteen miles from Carroll. We held the meeting in the Methodist Episcopal Church. The town was well named, for the people, most of them, were dead spiritually. Almost all the help we had was from those who had attended our revival at Carroll. The converts and other Christians from Carroll came thirty and forty at one time, and marched to the front like brave soldiers. We held on to the strong arm of Jesus and soon the enemy was defeated and driven back, and many taken captive by the Lord's host. They put on the King's uniform and stood by our side, with the two edged swords drawn to fight against sin. When the battle was closed there, there were many who had received the breath of Eternal Life and stood upon their feet an army for God. Among those saved very few were under eighteen years of age, few under twenty-five, the most were past forty and up to seventy-five.

One day kneeling side by side at the altar there was one woman sixty years of age, one seventy-five and an old man seventy-three; they were all saved about the same time, and arose praising God for saving them at the eleventh hour. They shouted and leaped around like as though they were sixteen years of age. Their youth was renewed.

There was one man past forty, who had never been to church only to attend funerals, and who never thought of going to church on the Sabbath, had never bowed his knees in church till the first day he came to this meeting; the next time he came he went to the altar and like a little child asked Jesus to save him and fill

him with His love. He was saved. Every one was surprised to see him come to the altar; he was one of the wildest characters in the neighborhood. Praise the Lord. He has power to save the vilest. When he went home his family saw the great change in him. His wife came back with him, and was converted. She was past fifty years of age, had never made a religious profession. Their children were also converted in this meeting.

Many of the leading business men of the town and surrounding country and many of the best farmers were brought to Christ. People came to this meeting from the surrounding country on the cars and in buggies.

A lady came from Mount Pleasant, Iowa, almost two hundred and fifty miles. She was healed at our meeting at Columbus Junction about eight months before of cancer of the stomach. Seventeen doctors had given her up to die. She had since her healing gained fifty pounds, and is now well, and living in the State of Iowa. Her testimony cannot be doubted; God carried conviction to the people's hearts as she stood up and declared what the Lord had done for her, and how wonderfully she was healed. The people of Mount Pleasant had sent her to persuade me to come back there, and hold a meeting in the college, but we could not go. The meeting at Dedham was a success. Many were saved and healed. A lady was healed of a tumor she had had for five years; she was the worst deformed person I ever saw with this disease; could only button the top button of her wrapper and her clothing hung loose. Every doctor she had said she must die. Her sufferings were great. She was brought to the meeting, and when she told me what was the matter, and I saw her terrible condition, I felt so sad for her. She was a pitiful sight, but these words came to me, "There is nothing too hard for the Lord." I said, "No, Lord, and you will be glorified in healing and saving this woman." She was not saved. I told her to have courage and trust Jesus, and He would save her and remove the tumor. Bless God, she was saved and healed in a few moments. In a few days she came back to the meeting with a tight fitting dress on, like other women wear. She lived ten miles from Dedham. The country was stirred for miles around. She sent her hired girl home, and did her work herself. She came every day to the meeting, and drove home at night after ten o'clock. Also drove twenty-six miles a few weeks after she was healed to where we were holding

our meeting, and testified of the great things the Lord had done for her. Her husband was an unbeliever but was brought to seek the Lord after he saw his wife was made whole. All who knew this woman was convinced that the Lord had performed a great miracle. Oh, surely, our God is "The Same, yesterday, to-day, and forever."

CHAPTER XLVII.

The Lord led us to Glidden, Ia.—For Two Weeks at each Meeting as many as Twenty to Fifty People were at the Altar at once—Many were Converted in their Seats—An Old Gambler, who had been an Infidel, and over Seventy Years of Age was Saved—Altogether One Thousand were Saved—Another Man, who was about Eighty Years Old, and an Infidel, came to Town one morning to Purchase a Coffin, and Happened to Drop in at one of our Meetings, and in so Doing was Saved.

OUR next meeting was held at Glidden, Iowa, in the Opera House, which seated about nine hundred, though about one thousand could crowd in. The house was well filled during the day, and on some days crowded. At night it was crowded and many turned away. The first night there was a lady there who came from a distance to be healed. The Lord made her every whit whole. We remained about four weeks, there were an average of twenty seekers at the altar every service, and as many as fifty at one time. For two weeks there was from twenty-five to fifty, and many were converted in their seats, or on their feet, while we were singing, and many were saved at their homes, and business places, some miles away.

One merchant was converted at his home. One Sabbath morning he came to me and asked permission to say a few words. He told how the Lord had saved him at his home, and told him to come to the meeting and tell the people what great things Jesus had done for him. He had been an unbeliever, and every one was greatly surprised to hear his testimony. He had great influence over the business men for good, and he went to work in earnest to bring his friends to Christ. Many were saved. The tide of salvation rose higher and higher, the cedars and stately oaks were swept into the Kingdom of our Lord. Merchants, lawyers, travelling men, stock dealers, farmers, and all classes; the moral men, and the worst gamblers in the country were saved.

One man past seventy-five years of age, who had kept a gambling house at Glidden for fifteen years, was brought to see the awful depths of sin to which he had fallen, and gave himself to Jesus. He was happily converted. Ah, he rejoiced and praised God for saving such a sinner like him at the eleventh hour. The churches and Christians had tried all these years to break up his gambling house, but could do nothing. He defied them all. They saw many of their young men being led astray by him. When Jesus took possession of his heart the gambling den soon dis-

appeared, and then he tried to get the young men to accept Jesus. He told what an awful mistake he had made and urged all to come to Jesus. Praise the Lord, though our sins be as scarlet, He will make them white as snow. Though they be red like crimson they shall be as wool.

An infidel past seventy years of age was saved. He would never go to church or let his wife go. She managed in some way to get to our meeting, and was saved and healed of a terrible disease. One day the power of God fell upon her in her home; while she was walking across the room, the Lord took possession of her body, with her hand pointed to Heaven; her husband was in the house, and every place he moved, one of her hands followed him with her finger pointed at him. The fear of God fell upon him; he tried to hide, but that hand followed him. He laid down on the floor, but the finger pointed him out; he felt it was the hand of God calling him to repentance, and he trembled under the presence of God. He came to the meeting next day and came like a little child and bowed at the altar, and was soon rejoicing in a Saviour's love. He said it was the wonderful display of God's power through his wife that brought him to Jesus. The two-thirds of all who came to the meeting were men, amongst them hundreds who were never in a church. Many of these were saved; those who took note of the conversions said there were at least one thousand converted; of all these there was not more than a dozen under eighteen years of age, two-thirds were past forty and up to eighty. It was a marvel to all to see so many men at the meeting and especially so many aged ones; then when they saw them coming by scores, and bowing at Jesus' feet with their white locks, many of them so feeble they could hardly get down on their knees, they said, "Surely God is here."

The fear of the Lord fell upon the people for miles around the town; many drove a long distance to the meeting. Ministers from different denominations came to the front and helped in the hottest of the battle. The Lord manifested himself wonderfully in the salvation of souls and in the healing of bodies. One woman who had not spoken for two years, received her speech and rose and talked to the people. Many were struck down by the power of God and lay many hours as dead. Sinners turned pale as they saw and heard the wonderful works of God. Many converts came from other places where we held meetings. There were as many

as fifty at one service. They came to the front with their bright faces to encourage us and do what they could to bring others to Christ. They were always ready to face the great congregation, and give a ringing testimony of what Jesus had done for them. Many told how the Lord had healed them of diseases; the people could not doubt their testimony; they took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus, and learned of Him. Praise the Lord, they had been sitting at Jesus' feet, the Great Teacher. Some of these converts had been healed of blindness, deafness, paralysis, consumption, tumors, cancer, catarrh of the head, and stomach, and throat, and in other different parts of the body. They drove from nine to twenty-six miles. Some of these had been confined to the house for years, and brought to the meeting; others were healed at home in their beds, and now they are able to come miles to the meeting, through all kinds of weather.

Many strangers passing through the country heard of the meeting and came out of their way for one service. Some of these were converted and went on their way rejoicing, praising God that they had been led to the meeting. One night two strangers, as fine looking men as there were in the house, came and bowed together at the altar; when they rose their faces were shining with the light of Heaven. They said, "We were passing through Carroll, nine miles from Glidden, and heard of the meeting, and concluded to come for one service." They went on their way, knowing Jesus had saved their souls, with His spirit bearing witness with theirs, that their names were written in Heaven.

A man and his wife came from Nebraska to be healed; they were both church members, and had thought they were on the way to Heaven, but the Spirit of the Lord showed them that they had never been born again, and that their souls were in a worse condition than their bodies. They came to the altar like other sinners, confessed their sins, and were soon rejoicing in a Saviour's love and were healed. They thanked God that they had been led to the meeting and that the Lord showed them they had built on the sand, and were going down to death and hell, trusting to a "Hope-so" religion. Many leading church members were saved, not only in this meeting but in every meeting we held.

One lady came from another city to be healed of tumor; she was a prominent church member, and thought she was saved, and was like hundreds of others, church members, trusting to her good

works. When she came to the altar for healing the Lord turned the light into her soul, and she saw herself as God saw her. She went home feeling she had made an awful mistake, that all her works of righteousness were as filthy rags, and that she was lost. The pains of Hell took hold of her, but she came back to the meeting and confessed her miserable condition, and was saved and healed. The Lord revealed the fact to her that she was a child of God, that her name was written in Heaven. *May God in some way take the false covering off of the thousands of church members who are in the same condition that this woman was in,* and show them their awful mistake before they wake up in an awful Eternity to find themselves lost forever.

A man had come to town to buy a coffin, and had to wait for it as it was not finished. He thought while it was being prepared he would come to the meeting, to take in at least part of the sermon. He said, "It seemed every word you spoke was for me." The Spirit of Conviction fell upon him, and he could not leave the meeting. When the invitation was given to come to the altar, he found himself almost forced from his seat to the altar. He said he could scarcely tell how he got there. In a few minutes he was shouting praises to God. He asked permission to speak, and told the people how he came to the meeting, and only expected to remain a few minutes, but the power of God fell upon him and held him in his seat. Now he is saved and happy in Jesus, and if he had done wrong he hoped he would be forgiven. He was late in taking the coffin to the party who had sent him for it; and this is why he said if he had done wrong he hoped he would be forgiven. I thought as Jesus said, "Let the dead bury the dead; and follow me." This man was known all over that part of the country as an unbeliever, would never go to church; his conversion made quite a stir in his neighborhood. These meetings at Glidden were only a repetition of all the meetings we held in the State of Iowa and other places, where we have battled for God, who always makes us to triumph through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

One day in this meeting, the Lord led me back in the congregation, to speak to a very intelligent old man about his soul. He answered me by saying, "Why I am one of the worst old infidels in the country." Said he was one of Ingersoll's followers, and he didn't believe in this way. I said, "God can convert an infidel. You are on the brink of eternal ruin and if you are ever saved it

must be done quickly." He was eighty years old. Satan had him bound hand and foot. He had been in his service so long, and had fought against the Lord and His cause, and was so blinded by the god of this world, that it looked like he never would be saved. But we held on to the Lord for him, knowing there is nothing too hard for God. Every word we spoke went like an arrow to his heart, and he began to tremble. The hard stony heart began to flow, and bless God, he came with me to the altar, and bowed there like a little child and began to call upon the God he had so long defied, for mercy. When he rose from the altar he said all was darkness; that he had been such a hard old sinner he thought it would take a long time for him to get saved. I told him that was a great mistake, to look every moment for God to send the light into his soul, and when it came he would know he was saved. The next day when we went into the hall, he was sitting near the pulpit. He rose and came forward to shake hands, and with the tears of joy running down his face, said Jesus had saved him, and that the Lord had sent me as an Angel of Mercy to save him from Eternal Ruin.

The light from the Eternal Throne had shined in his heart that morning in his home, and shined out all unbelief and doubt and fear. He went around shaking hands and stepped upon the altar with his hands raised to Heaven and face shining with the love of Jesus, told how wonderfully he had been saved at the eleventh hour, also what an infidel he had been, that he had cursed God, and for many years had been a drunkard. Every time he had come to town he had made his way to the saloon, where he would drink all he could, and then take a bottle home with him. Many times he stayed away from town because he knew he could not go without going to the saloon. He testified to the goodness of God every chance he had till the meeting closed. Since his conversion he has had no use for the saloons, for the appetite for the cursed cup was all gone. The people were very much surprised to see this man accept Jesus. They had never seen him at church; no one ever thought he would be saved, so that his conversion had quite an effect on the sinners. A Baptist minister who assisted in the meeting said he had a vision three years before; he said that God showed him the meeting at Glidden as he now saw it, and that his faith was stronger in God and His work than ever before.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

After we Closed this Wonderful Meeting at Glidden, we went to Arthur, Ia., here we held Meetings in the Church of God and He was with us in Power—We left Iowa and went to Ohio to See my Mother, who was over Eighty Years old, and was quite Sick, also my Daughter was Sick with Several Diseases—God Healed Both—On our way back to Iowa we Stopped in St. Louis to Visit the Church of God—From St. Louis we went to North Liberty, Ia.—Many of the Old Converts Rejoiced to see us Once More—Our next Meeting was to be at Iowa City—Thousands came to Hear us, and Many came from Different Parts of the State to Testify what Great Things God had done for them—Some were Struck Down by the Power of God—A Man was Brought Twenty Miles in his Bed and God Healed him.

FROM Glidden, Iowa, we went to Arthur, Iowa, which is a small town, and held meetings for the Church of God. The Lord was with us in power. The shouts of praise to the King were heard. Men and women were filled with the Spirit, and staggered like drunken men, while several fell as dead. Those converted came into the Kingdom very bright, and talked and prayed to the edification of all. One man was healed of consumption and hemorrhages of the lungs, when he was in a dying condition. A lady was healed of the same disease. One man who had spent hundreds of dollars, and was under the doctor's care all the time, was reclaimed and healed. Others were made whole, and continued to give God glory. The people there became very dear to us. They stood nobly by us in the front of the battle, so kindly cared for us, and provided for our every comfort. With sad hearts we left them with the assurance that we would meet them in our Father's House in the Glory World, where they never say good-bye.

VISIT TO MY HOME.

FROM here we went to Ohio to see my mother, eighty years of age, who was lying very low with no hopes of her recovery; I also went to see my daughter in Ohio who was very low with several diseases. Praise God, He healed mother and daughter both. No one ever expected to see mother walk again. When she was healed, many said it was by the Power of God, and the prayer of faith that the Lord had raised her up. I left them both praising God for restoring them to health.

On our way back to Iowa, we stopped at St. Louis and visited the Church of God. Had a happy time meeting and rejoicing with the saints of the Lord. Many who so nobly stood with us

in our first great battle in that city over six years before, and many who had been saved in that battle were there to welcome us back and bid us God-speed. The glory of the Lord was seen all around; souls were saved and bodies healed. The dear Lord bless and prosper them in the good work.

NORTH LIBERTY MEETING.

From here we went to North Liberty, Iowa, where we held our last camp meeting the fall before.

We held meetings for the Church of God, and had a refreshing from the Lord. Many who had been saved in the camp meeting were there, happy in Jesus, and ready to give a ringing testimony for the Lord. Urgent requests came from different parts of Iowa for us to come. Ministers from different denominations sent for us to come and help them, said the people wanted more light on Divine Healing, and on the Apostolic teaching and power. From North Liberty we went to Iowa City, Iowa, nine miles from there and held a tent meeting. Had a large congregation from the first. The crowds averaged from eight hundred to two thousand. The night we closed the crowd was estimated at five thousand. The Lord backed up His word from the first with signs and wonders.

Many of those who had been saved and healed in our meetings the summer and winter before, in different places, attended this meeting, and stood up boldly and told how the Lord had saved them and kept them. Many of these had been healed in body, and with bright happy faces told that Jesus had healed them, and kept them well. The people listened in amazement. God used these testimonies as a two-edged sword. There were hundreds of such testimonies from old and young, rich and poor. Many came from North Liberty, and with Heaven's light shining in their faces, told of the wonderful work Jesus had done for them. Scores were struck down around the pulpit, and in the congregation, by the power of God, both saint and sinner, and lay as dead. Sinners fell and rolled off the seats, some fell under the power on the streets, and on their way from the meeting; many stood in the congregation like Stephen with their faces shining with the glory of Heaven. Glory to God for His wonderful presence.

One man was brought twenty miles on his bed; he had been sick six years, and his sufferings were great, so that his screams

could often be heard far away. The physician could not help or tell what was the matter with him. He was brought to the meeting, and he was suffering so much that his friends thought he would die. They kept him out in the grove a little distance from the tent for several hours. They came and asked me what they should do; I told them to point him to the Lamb of God and try to get him saved, and whether he was better or worse to bring him into the meeting on his bed. When we went to the evening service I noticed a commotion in one part of the tent, and I saw this man laying on his bed. The people were all very much excited around him. The spirit of the Lord told me to go to him, and lay my hands on him and pray and he would be saved and healed, and get up and walk. Humanly speaking it took great courage for me to do this but I knew God was leading, and was as sure he would heal this man, and that he would get up and walk, as though I had already seen him do so.

I obeyed the Lord, stepped down from the pulpit, and went to him. He could not speak. In a few words I told him how to give himself to Jesus, soul and body, and trust Him and He would save him and heal him. I laid hands on him, and prayed for him, and commanded him in the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth to rise up and walk. To the amazement of all he began to clap his hands and praise God, and sprang to his feet, leaped over the seats shouting with a loud voice, and embracing his friends who had brought him to the meeting. The people were thrown into a panic, and they said, "A great miracle has been performed; surely God is here." Some were so frightened they rushed from the tent. This man had no more use for his bed. He took a seat in the congregation during the preaching, and then told the people how long he had suffered.

He rode home that night and told his neighbors how wonderfully Jesus had saved and healed him. We heard from him several times since and he was still well and praising the Lord. Oh what a wonderful Saviour we have.

One man, past fifty years old, who had been a drunkard and gambler for years, was converted. I was preaching from the text, "The wicked fleeth when no one pursueth." The Spirit of God got hold of him, and these words rang in his ears day and night. He felt he was the man the Spirit was chasing, and that he was running away from God. He fell at Jesus' feet and said, "Oh,

Lord, save, I perish." The Lord heard his cry, and spoke peace to his tempest tossed soul. He was soon on the witness stand telling of Jesus, the Mighty to Save. He burned all his gambling tools which had cost many dollars. He is now an earnest worker in the Master's vineyard.

One night as a man and wife were walking home from the meeting, the wife was struck down by the power of the Lord. They picked her up and carried her back to the tent; they thought she was dead, but she only died to sin. She came to praising the Lord for saving a poor sinner like her. At the same time I was standing on the pulpit; held by the Lord as a statue. I had been standing there a long time; the meeting was dismissed, but many had remained. The husband of this lady was a very wicked man, was said to be the most terrible man in the city; but convinced through seeing the display of God's power, like a child he bowed at Jesus' feet, and accepted Him as His Saviour. He was brightly converted. The change in his life was so great, that his friends had to confess he had been with Jesus and learned of Him.

The lady that you read about that was so wonderfully healed in the North Liberty camp meeting, the one that the Lord had showed in a vision that she was going to a meeting and would be healed, sent us word during the Iowa City meeting that she was still well and that she and her husband were happy in Jesus and working for Him.

Several ministers testified the Lord had healed their bodies. One day an old man rose in the congregation and said he was well acquainted with my parents and grandparents; and that he knew me when I was a little child. Said he never thought the Lord would send any one out from his old home, that would be such a power in God's hands. He thanked God he had lived to see and enjoy the wonderful work.

CHAPTER XLIX.

We next went Back to Muscatine, Ia.—We Fixed the Tent in Park Place, this being the Second Time we Located on this Spot—Some came from Fifty to Sixty Miles and others from even One Hundred Miles—July 4th was a Grand Day, and there were Many Wonderful Things done at the Meeting—A Lawyer's Wife, who was Beyond Medical Aid, was Healed of Cancer of the Stomach—One Man Procrastinated and was Lost—At a Meeting our Tent Fell, but no one was Hurt—On Sabbaths Ten Thousand People Attend the Meetings.

Our next meeting was held at Muscatine, Iowa, about fifty miles from Iowa City. We pitched our tent in Park Place on the same spot where we held a three weeks' meeting one year before. The crowds were large and the interest good from the first. When the battle cry was sounded, "To arms, to arms," companies of blood-washed soldiers, who had been redeemed from the hands of the enemy, from the different fields where we had fought the battles of the Lord, the year before, came up to the help of the Lord against the mighty. As the Gospel Trumpet blew loud and long, the tramping of the feet of the Lord's army could be heard from all parts of the country. They had on the Lord's armor, and the blood-stained banners of Jesus floating in the breeze. On they came, marching to the music of Heaven, shouting victory, over all the enemies of Christ. Soon they were on the field of battle, ready to fire into the enemy's ranks. Some of these brave soldiers came one hundred miles. Many came over land fifty and sixty miles.

On the Fourth of July, the second day of the meeting, we had a grand reunion. Scores of young men and women drove through the dust and heat from North Liberty, Iowa; they gladly turned away from all the Fourth of July celebrations and came to be witnesses for Jesus. When the multitudes saw the self denial of these converts, young and middle aged, and aged up to eighty, and heard them tell how God had saved and kept them by His power, they had to confess the Lord was with them. Some had been saved from the drunkards' gutter; from the gambling dens; from infidelity, and many from a dead profession and brought into the real light, and Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ. The city of Muscatine was stirred, and the country for miles around. They said, "The Lord is in our midst in great power." The man who was taken to our meeting at Iowa City, on his bed, and so wonderfully healed, came to this meeting and told the people he had

been well and working hard every day since he was healed. Several came with him. One man who came with him was healed of diabetes and stomach trouble; he was a great sufferer.

The woman who was healed of cancer of the stomach at Columbus Junction, over a year ago, and who had been given up to die by seventeen doctors, attended this meeting and testified before thousands that she was still well. The lady has been out working for Jesus ever since she was healed. She has conducted a number of tent meetings and the Lord has been with her, and blessed her labor.

A lady who had been healed of a tumor, in one of our meetings the summer before was at this meeting and told how she had been healed, and had been perfectly well ever since.

A man who had been a great sufferer from the effects of a broken leg, who had to walk on crutches, was healed instantly, and left his crutches, for he had no more use for them. Several had their sight restored, one who had been blind over thirty years. Others were healed who had been near sighted; before, they could not see objects across the room; they praised God that they knew Jesus Christ still has power to give sight to the blind. Hundreds of testimonies were given in this meeting from those who had been saved or healed in our meetings the year before. The power of God was manifested as in the meeting of the Apostles, except raising the dead. One night the Spirit came as a rushing wind. Men and women began to shout "Hallelujah to God." Their bodies appeared as light as the air, others staggered to and fro like drunkards, but not with strong drink. Fourteen men and women fell and lay as dead.

One man lay for twenty-four hours. Conviction fell on the people, the fear of God made them tremble. The children of the Lord said, "We had a Pentecost." Praise the Lord! As Brother Talmage said, "We ought not to be looking at a dead Pentecost of the past, but we ought to have thousands of Pentecosts all along the way." One day a woman was brought to the meeting on two crutches. She had not walked a step without them for eleven months, and for four months was confined to bed. Her sufferings were so great, she could scarcely endure them. The doctors gave her no hope. As I laid hands on her and prayed, the power of God came upon her. She was saved and healed, and sprang to her feet, walked back and forth through the tent,

clapping her hands and praising the Lord. She left her crutches in the tent, and walked away. She attended the meeting until the close, and was always ready and happy to testify how Jesus had healed her. Her minister, and many members of the church of which she was a member, went to her house and came away and reported that she was well.

One of the leading members testified in the tent that he heard of her walking without her crutches, and he did not believe it, and said he would go and see, and if she was not, he would denounce Divine Healing. To his surprise, when he went to her home, he found her doing her own work, perfectly well and free from pain. She had no use for her crutches. He left the house praising God, instead of denouncing Divine Healing. He praised God that he was convinced that He was just the same to-day as in the days of the Apostles. Several women were healed of decay of the ovaries, a disease nothing can reach or cure but the surgical knife, and then they nearly all die, in, or from the operation.

One of the women who was healed of this disease refused to come to the altar to be saved when asked, but the Lord struck her down in the congregation, she lay like she was dead. At the same time her husband was at the altar seeking Christ. In about an hour she leaped to her feet shouting. She said she was saved and healed. The doctors had all given her up. They said the only thing that might possibly save her life would be an operation, and then she had but little hopes. They told her she was in danger of dying any day of hemorrhages. They said it was not possible for her to live longer without the operation. The day she was saved she had been to see the doctor about putting the operation off till the weather got cooler, but he urged her to have it done at once. She asked him if she would live through it, he told her he did not know, she would have to risk it. She came to the meeting in a very sad state of mind. She knew she was not ready to die, but when the Lord struck her down, she yielded herself soul and body to Him, and she was saved and healed. She rose to her feet perfectly well and happy. The Great Physician cured her without the knife. Praise the Lord the power of Jesus was present to heal.

She came to the meeting through rain as well as sunshine, and did all her own work. Her face shone with the glory of God, as she told how Jesus healed and saved her. A leading lawyer's

wife of Muscatine had cancer of the womb and ovaries. The best physicians gave her up. Said there was no hopes for her; that eight months would finish the work of eating her life away. She had not been able to ride in a buggy for three years. I did not know anything about her; did not even know she was in the audience. She was healed instantly, while sitting in her seat; I was preaching, telling the people that God would do as great things for us in answer to prayer, that the people would be as much amazed as to see a literal mountain removed. God carried the truth to her heart and mind. She said, "Ah, Lord, my disease is greater than a mountain," then and there she gave it to Jesus. She said the power of God came upon her as quick as a stroke of lightning, and went from her head to her feet. She shook all over. Those sitting near her saw her shaking. She felt the cancer leaving, and all pain and soreness and swelling. In five minutes she realized the cancer was gone with all the effects. Her strength came. She came forward and told all about what the Lord had done, and said she had been with pain for fifteen years and for three years her sufferings were more than tongue could tell. This lady was very intelligent; was a member of one of the churches in Muscatine. She had great influence; her healing showed the people the Lord was present in the meeting in great power, and that it was Him who did the healing, and not me, as people tried to believe. Her husband said she was well and that her healing was the most wonderful thing he ever knew of. He was not a Christian, but his wife said she believed he soon would be.

A lady came over one hundred miles, greatly afflicted with a tumor in her throat, and one under her arm. She had had no use of her arm for eight years; it was always cold and looked like the hand of a corpse. As I prayed and told her in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth to stretch forth her hand, she did so, and it was made whole like the other. She clapped her hands above her head, giving glory to God. She told the people her hand had been asleep for eight years, but was made whole. She testified often and told she was well, that she could feed herself and comb her hair, and that she had been baptized with the Holy Ghost. A lady in Muscatine, who had a withered hand for fifteen years was healed. The bone of her wrist was raised and the fingers were drawn crooked. The hand had been cold and helpless all these years. I took hold of her hand and prayed, and in a moment

it was whole as the other. The woman was healed in the presence of several thousand men, women and children, who wept and shouted for joy, at this manifestation of God's power, just as they did when Jesus was on earth.

One day a lady came to the meeting suffering greatly from a fractured arm and shoulder, and her wrist had been broken and her fingers crushed, for she had fallen down a long flight of steps with all her weight on her arm and hand. She was very heavy, and she met with this accident eight months before. The arm and hand were very much swollen and inflamed. The doctors gave her no hopes of ever being able to use the arm or hand. Before she came to the altar she rose and told the congregation her condition with tears in her eyes, and said she believed the Lord would heal her. When we prayed for her the people crowded around the altar to see what would happen; when they saw her begin to move her fingers and hand, and saw the swelling going down, and saw her raise that arm and stretch it forth, then clap her hands together shouting, "I am healed"; they could scarcely believe their eyes. Strong men wept who were sinners, and said, "Surely God is here." The saints shouted, and the fear of the Lord came upon all who saw her. She stayed at the meeting several days and testified of what Jesus had done for her.

A man who was under conviction told his wife if she would go to the meeting and be healed of a tumor, he would go and be converted. She came and the Lord healed her; her husband was convinced she was healed, and knew he ought to pay his vow to God at once, but said I will wait one month and see if the tumor comes back. While he was making this foolish excuse and watching for a failure of God's work, the Lord was watching him. Before the month was half up he was far away in Eternity. He was out with a party in a boat fishing; they were drinking and a steamer ran into them; their boat upset and with a terrible scream he threw up his hands and sank to the bottom of the Mississippi. His body was found three days after, eighteen miles down the river. His wife and sister had been praying for him day and night, but he stiffened his neck and hardened his heart and was suddenly destroyed, without remedy; he went down to death and hell through the prayers and tears of loved ones. Sinner take warning. Hurry away to Christ, escape the punishment that awaits the sinner.

One Sabbath while waiting for the street car to take us to the park for the afternoon meeting, we saw the black clouds gathering; there was a great storm coming. The tent was two miles from the city and there was no shelter any place around. I felt anxious to be at the tent with the rest. I began to pray for the Lord to protect them, to be around them like a wall of fire, and protect them from harm. While praying the words of Paul came to me, that he spoke while on the sinking vessel. You remember he said that the vessel would be wrecked but no lives would be lost. I did not understand it, but as we got off the cars, we saw the storm just ready to burst in all its fury. The tent was crowded; they had neglected to put down the side walls and it was too late now to put them down. They were having testimony. The interest was so great that they did not know the storm was upon them. I stepped upon the pulpit and told them the storm was upon us, and not to try to get away but just sit still and put all their trust in God and he would save us. Just as I said this the storm struck the tent, and the ropes broke close around the pulpit, where I was standing. The side poles were flying and cracking. I fell and lay upon the pulpit; all the other ministers and singers were knocked off; the congregation saw all this; they saw the tent with the two large center poles falling. They saw the tent would soon cover them. Many thought I was killed; when I saw the tent going down, then I knew what the scripture meant that the Lord gave me in answer to my prayers, that the tent would be wrecked, or go down, but no lives would be lost. No one was struck with the poles and no one was hurt. The storm continued. It seemed we would be carried over the tree tops; for nearly an hour it looked like the rain would come in torrents, but there was only a little shower; every one felt the Lord had wonderfully protected us. A man was lying in front of the pulpit under the power of God when the storm came up; the pulpit fell over him, also a pitcher of water and a lot of flowers fell upon him, but he lay through it all praising God.

The Sabbath before we closed there, there were nine thousand people on the ground and the Sabbath we closed there were ten thousand. In the morning meeting there were one hundred and thirty testimonies of the healing of the body, and hundreds of the salvation of the soul. Many were convicted and went away with a desire in their hearts to have the Spirit of the blessed Christ, that made these people so full of joy and happiness.

CHAPTER L.

On our way to Iowa City, Ia., we Stopped at Carroll, where we had held Meetings before—The House was Full of Happy Faces, and Hundreds were Turned Away—We had a Rejoicing Time; held a Tent Meeting at Iowa City in the Church of God—We next Pitched our Tent at Glidden, Ia., Old Soldiers came to help us—From here we went to Carroll for Five Days, Converts came as Usual, where we had our Churches Built up, by our Good Work done in Iowa—We went from Carroll to Marrietta, Minnesota, to Visit Relatives—A Dear Old Aunt about Eighty-one Years Old was Saved—We had a Blessed Time—From here we went to California and Stopped at Some Important Places on the Route—Met many in Los Angeles that were Saved and Healed Two Years Before—While there I Received a Telegram from my Mother in Ohio, stating She was Dying—I Started at once for Home and Arrived Too Late to See Her Alive.

On our way to Iowa City, Iowa, we held a night meeting in the Church of God, Bethel, in Carroll, Iowa. The house was crowded and many were turned away. The most of those who got into the house were those who were saved in our meeting in Carroll, and in other towns around there, during the winter before. The people gave ringing testimonies of how God had saved and healed and kept them. The sister who had been healed of a tumor of twelve years' standing, and the sister who was starving to death with catarrh of the stomach, were there with many othees, to tell that six months had passed away, and they were well and happy. A man and wife brought a little child to me, and said, "Do you know this child?" I said, "No." The child was born full of scrofula from its birth; it was covered with scabs and running sores from its head to its feet. It was itching, burning and bleeding all the time; the parents could get no rest; all medicine and doctors failed; there was no hope for the child. In our first meeting at Carroll, Iowa, the father came to me pleading for it. He said if God could not heal it, there were no hopes. I told him if they wanted the child healed, they must give their hearts to God; he said his wife could not leave the child, but he came to the altar and was saved. When we held meetings at Dedham, his wife came and was saved. The child was getting worse; it was the talk of that part of the country. No one had ever seen anything like it. The parents brought it to the meeting at Dedham one afternoon; its face and head was so swollen it did not look like a child. Its eyes were so swollen they were almost shut, and the child also had a high fever. I never saw such a sight. It inherited the scrofula from both parents. Jesus said, "Suffer little children

to come." I laid hands on it and in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, commanded the foul spirit to come out of the child, and it was healed. I told the parents the fever would leave, the swelling would go down and the sores would soon disappear, and that it would soon look like another child. This was the child that the parents held up before the congregation and said to me, "Do you know this child?" Its skin was pure and white, and it was fat. Its eyes were bright, and it had a nice head of hair. There were no signs that it had been ever covered with running sores. With tears of joy the parents praised God for the great things he had done for them and their child.

We held a tent meeting at Lake City, Iowa, for the Christian church. Several of the Christian ministers helped in the meeting, also the Baptist minister and his wife of Lake City; other ministers from there and other places assisted in the battle of the Lord. Many who had been saved or healed in body the year before came from other places, where we held meetings. They were a great help in bringing others to Christ. Many were born into the family of God; many took Christ for their physician and were made whole of all their diseases. The churches were blessed and many added to their number; to God be all the glory.

Our tent was next pitched in Glidden, Iowa. The soldiers from the battle fields from the year before, in that part of the country, came up to the help of the Lord and took a bold stand against the enemy, amidst the blast of the Gospel Trumpet and testimonies of those who had been saved, and of those who had been healed of the worst diseases, and who were kept well and saved by the power of God. The work was established; no one seemed to doubt that the Lord was still in the midst of His people confirming His Word with the promised Signs following. Many were saved in this meeting and the power of the Lord was present to heal the body of all who touched the blessed Christ with present faith.

From Glidden we went back to Carroll for a few days; we found the church as a body firm on the Rock, Christ Jesus. The converts of the year before were all at their posts, strong in the Lord and the power of His might. The churches of the different denominations where we had held meetings, were built up, their membership was larger; and there was more harmony and love

manifested for each other and for the minister. This meeting was one of joy and gladness. It was the last meeting in the State.

We had fought many hard battles; the Captain of the Lord's Host had led us on from one victory to the other. The enemy was routed. The battle was the Lord's, not ours. He opened the prison houses of sin, and set at liberty many precious souls who were bound in chains of brass and iron by the power of Satan. Thousands were brought from darkness in the marvellous light of God's dear Son. Hundreds were healed of all manner of diseases and infirmities. With many other signs and wonders, the Lord showed His love and presence in the midst of the people. The fear of the Lord fell upon many. Men and women said, "The Lord He is God and we will serve Him."

It was sad to part with so many shining faces and loving hearts of those who had been saved, and of those who had helped in the hottest of the fight; to know we would never see the dear faces of many of them till we would meet them in Glory. Thank God the work on earth will soon be done. We will meet where they will never say "Farewell." We were grieved to see so many turn away and reject Christ, and spurn offered mercy, and grieve the Spirit; such are given over to hardness of heart, and many are permitted to believe a lie, that they may be damned, because they received not the love of the Truth, that they might be saved, but had pleasure in unrighteousness. We can say with Paul, "Now thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the savour of His knowledge by us in every place. For we are unto God, a sweet savour of Christ, in them that are saved, and in them that perish. To the one we are the savour of death unto death; and to the other the savour of life unto life. And who is sufficient for these things? For we are not as many, which corrupt the word of God: but as of sincerity, but as of God, in the sight of God speak we in Christ." (2 Cor.2, 14 to 17.)

We went from Carroll to Mankato, Minnesota, in 1898, to visit relatives I had never seen. A dear old aunt was saved, aged eighty-one. She was so happy she lay awake all night praising the Lord. She was now ready for her departure. The Lord took her home a few months after. Others were made to rejoice in the Saviour as they had never done before. We had a blessed time; I will never forget it. Dear old uncle, who is eighty-six years old,

will soon follow his companion, and other dear ones will soon pass over. I look forward to the happy meeting on the Other Shore. From here we left for California.

We stopped at Salt Lake City, Utah. This is a lovely city and the climate is beautiful.

We attended service in the Mormon Tabernacle; there were nine thousand people present. There was a good deal of scripture and truth in their talk, but they said no one could get salvation and be saved without believing the Joseph Smith Doctrine. As we looked over the intelligent congregation we were surprised to see people so deluded. From Salt Lake City we went over the railroad to Los Angeles, Cal. We met many there who had been saved and healed of all their diseases, in our meeting there, two years before. They were well and happy in the Lord. Many of them were in active service. We attended several meetings, and were made to see the work of the Lord going on in all parts of the city.

We spent one month at Santa Monica Beach. Made our home with Brother and Sister H. Four of their family had been healed two years before at our meeting at Los Angeles. Her daughter's case was a notable miracle. She had not breathed through one lung for four years; the other was filling, so the doctor said. She had several other diseases just as bad. Bless God we found her well and hearty and giving God all the glory.

We visited several other places on the coast. Went back to Los Angeles; while there I received a telegram from Ohio saying my mother was dying, and she was very anxious to see me once more. We started at once, but when we arrived at Fort Wayne, Ind., I received a telegram that she was dead. This was a hard blow, but I knew she had gone to be with Jesus; when she bade me farewell the last time she thought we would never meet on earth, but with tears streaming down her dear aged face, she said, "I will meet you in Heaven." She told all the children that she was waiting for the Lord to take her. She saw the Pearly Gates. Saw some loved one waiting to welcome her. We arrived just in time for the funeral. I remained with my daughter, brother and sisters, and friends several months.

CHAPTER LI.

Our next place was Canton, Ohio—God Blessed our Work there—After leaving Canton we went to Syracuse, Ind., where I had been Twelve Years Before—People came from Far and Near—Held Meetings in Trinity and Postoria—In Trinity, Ten Years Before, we held Meetings with Good Success—At the Meeting at Rising Sun, many Ministers Assisted and Received New Light in God's Word—A Paralytic Instantly Healed, also many Consumptives—Our next Meeting was at Liberty Center, Ohio—Fourteen Ministers Took Part in this Meeting, and All were Greatly Rejoiced, as the Minister's Sons were Saved—Since then we Labored in Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Kansas—On First Day of January I was Married to Mr. S. P. Etter of Hot Springs, Ark.—Then in June we went to Iowa to hold Meetings—God called us next to Andalusia, Ill.—It seems at this place the People were Perfectly Ignorant on the Subject of God—He gave us the Power to Enlighten them, and in Less Than No Time, Two Steamboats Filled with People from Muscatine, Ia., came to Visit us and they were Certainly a Happy Crowd.

We next went to Canton, Ohio; and had revival services for the Church of God on Washington Avenue. We found the church was spiritual, and the pastor was full of the Holy Ghost. Seekers came out to the Altar the first night to be saved and others to be healed in body. A lady evangelist had three cancers, two of which were internal; she had gone through dangerous operations, but the cancers came back worse than ever. She thought another operation would take her life. One cancer was near her breast. Her side and arm was swollen badly. She came to Canton to see her folks for the last time as she thought, and she told me of her sad case. I told her to reconsecrate her life to the work of the Lord, and to give her disease to Him, and I would lay hands on her and pray for her and she would be made whole. She did so and the Lord healed her. She came to the meeting four weeks, and was one of our best workers. She testified at every opportunity, of what the Lord had done for her. Many others were healed and made to rejoice in a Saviour's love. The pastor continued the meeting several weeks after we left with good success. There have been several wonderful cases of Divine Healing in Canton through the minister and Church of God.

One lady who had not walked for twelve years was a helpless invalid. The school children knew her as they passed her window every day; year after year they saw her propped up in bed. The minister and some of the members went and talked and prayed many times with her, until finally, she touched by faith, the hem of His garment, and was restored to perfect health. She then

walked to our meeting, came to the pulpit, and told me she would like to tell how the Lord healed her. Praise God, she stood there a monument of His mercy, perfectly well. Others had been raised up from their beds. Of some, the doctors said they could only live a few hours. This is what every church in the land ought to do, and if they would follow the commandments of Christ and the Apostles, they would teach the healing of the body as well as the saving of the soul; if they did there would be a thousand souls saved to where there is now one.

MEETINGS AT SYRACUSE AND FOSTORIA.

From Canton, Ohio, we went to Syracuse, Indiana, where we held a revival for the Church of God, in the same place that I had held meetings twelve years before. People came from fifty miles away and from all the towns near. All classes were brought to Christ. Many were healed in body. Some of the cases were published in the papers, giving the names of most noted physicians who said they could not be cured, but by the laying on of hands and the prayer of faith, Jesus, the Great Physician, made them every whit whole. One of the most remarkable cases of healing was a lady who was saved and healed at the same time. She rose to her feet and said, "I am healed in Spirit, Soul and body." She went down to the stores and business places and told the people she was perfectly well. They knew what a great sufferer she had been for twenty-one years. When the Books are open we will know what the Lord did for the people in and around Syracuse.

From Trinity we went to Fostoria, Ohio; held meetings in the Church of God, Bethel; four came to the altar the first night; the second meeting there were several wonderful cases of Divine Healing, and a number of bright conversions. One woman was saved and healed of consumption and other diseases. Another lady was healed of a withered or crippled hand and arm. Two persons, nearly seventy years of age, were saved and healed; they were made perfectly whole. Nearly every meeting day and night the altar was crowded. Sometimes filled two or three times. People came over a hundred miles in rigs; they came from all parts of the country bringing their sick, and every one that touched Him was made whole.

Some were brought in blankets and carried into the meeting in the last stage of consumption. One lady was given up by four

doctors to die of consumption of the bowels. She came near to dying at the altar, but was converted and healed instantly. Her husband was then convicted of the power of God, and was saved. He and wife both united with the church.

Many who were lame for ten, fifteen and twenty years were made to leap. Praise the Lord. Some had great running sores, and their limbs were bandaged; many were cured of the worst kind of tumors; some who had been deaf since the war, after twenty-eight years during which they could not hear a sound, they were made to hear low voices. There were about two hundred and fifty healed of all manner of diseases. They were made whole instantly through the laying of hands, and the prayer of faith. "In my name shall they cast out devils, they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." Hundreds were healed of the leprosy of the soul and were made to drink deep from the Well of Salvation. Those who were saved, and those who were healed were glad to witness to the great things the Lord had done for them. There were no guesses, but positive testimonies of the Lord's work. The Lord was with us to lead on to the Victory. Thank God; the Work was His; the Power is His and to Him be all the Glory, now and forever, Amen.

Glory to God in the Highest for the great Salvation and Deliverance from the power of sin, for soul and body.

MEETING AT RISING SUN.

Our next meeting was held at Rising Sun, Ohio, in our Tabernacle for the Church of God. Was there seven weeks, and had good success. The ministers came from the different churches all around. Some came many miles, many took a noble stand for God, and praised the Lord for the wonderful work He was doing. Many saw the sick healed, the lame to walk, the blind to see, tumors, cancers, running sores, and all kinds of incurable diseases healed, for the first time in their lives. They were convinced that Jesus is "the Same yesterday, to-day and forever," and gave glory to God for his wonderful works. Most of these ministers said they believed Divine Healing was for the church to-day, the same as for the early church, but they had never heard it taught, or seen it practised, and did not know how to explain it, and did not have courage to face a formal church and a mocking world. Many of the ministers and evangelists said, at every place we go from

hence forth, we will preach the whole gospel, regardless of what the churches or world may say or do. The Lord help them to preach all the words of this life, and earnestly contend for the faith, once delivered unto the saints. As God sent Jesus into the world to deliver His message, so Jesus sends His ministers into the world to preach His gospel faithfully. Woe to us if we betray our trust.

One man was carried into the meeting helpless, had not walked or stood on his feet for two years and five months. He was paralyzed and was suffering great pain, also had cancer of the stomach and was nearly dead. We taught him to look to Jesus for help, and to have faith to believe He would restore him to perfect health. While we were praying for him, he touched the hem of the garment of the Lord, Jesus Christ, and rose up and walked through the Tabernacle, praising God. The congregation was amazed and many shouted, "Glory to God." He had not been able to dress himself for two years and a half, but the next morning he got up and dressed himself. He attended the meeting several weeks after he was healed, and with a bright, happy face, gave his testimony many times before hundreds, of how wonderfully Jesus healed Him. Withered hands, arms, and limbs were made strong. Tumors of several years standing were healed while we laid hands on and prayed the prayer of faith. Several who were nearly dead with consumption were healed. The Lord called and sent many out from this meeting into the field, to tell of Jesus and His great works and power to save a lost world. God grant that they may gather up many jewels for their crowns of rejoicing.

MEETING AT LIBERTY CENTER.

Our next meeting was held at Liberty Center, Ohio, for the Church of God. Workers from the different churches for miles around came to help in the battle, and fourteen ministers took part in the work. The Lord was working with us, confirming the Words with signs and wonders. Many were made to rejoice in redeeming love; the young and old, and middle aged were brought to Jesus. Four men from eighty to eighty-five years were happily saved. A minister who was helping in the meeting, had the pleasure of seeing two of his sons, and one daughter brightly saved. His daughter shouted the praises of God with a loud voice. When she received the blessing, her father fell to the floor like a dead

man. Another minister's son was converted who had been seeking the Lord at different times for years; he had almost given up in despair. Many were healed of the worst diseases.

One woman was almost helpless for four years with spinal trouble; she was saved and healed. Her husband was an unbeliever; he threatened to leave her, and would not let her come to the meeting, but after a few days he was convinced she was healed, and she brought him to the meeting, where he confessed to the Lord that He had done wonders for his wife; he came to the Lord, was saved and went to work for the Master. Another lady was crippled with rheumatism for four years; she was swollen and bandaged, and her hands were stiff and drawn; she could not dress herself, or comb her hair, for four years past. The dear Lord saved her soul and healed her afflicted body. She walked through the church with her hands up, praising God. A lady minister was brought to the meeting nearly dead with consumption. She was made whole; and attended the services day and night for about four weeks. To Jesus be all the glory for His wonderful works in Liberty Center.

MUSCATINE MEETING.

Since then we have labored through the States of Indiana, Ohio, Kansas, Missouri, Illinois and St. Louis, Mo.

On the first day of January, 1902, I married Mr. S. P. Etter of Hot Springs, Ark. Then we went back to Iowa, where I had labored seven years before. We held meetings for seven weeks in Muscatine in the Fair Grounds. This was the third camp meeting held by us in that city. The meeting was very deep spiritually, from the first. The Lord put his seal on it with great signs and wonders, saving souls and healing bodies. Many who had been brought out in a deep experience some eight years before, had died in the triumphs of a living faith; so that the Lord's work is established around this part of Iowa, and many are living to-day that the best medical skill failed to cure. Their lives were spared to their loved ones, and parents spared to care for their children.

Many are preaching the gospel, and scattering the fragments over the land; giving the Bread of Life to starving souls.

The next meeting was held at Andalusia, Ill. We held meetings there for three weeks. Large crowds attended daily, and many were converted and healed of all manner of diseases. Two

Sabbaths, while we were there, a steamboat came up from Muscatine with nearly one hundred of the converts of our last meeting. Nearly all the town went out to the river to meet them. As they neared the shore, they sang "The Life Boat." It was a lovely sight; it made us think of the Old Ship of Zion landing on the Golden Shores of that beautiful City of God, welcomed by the heavenly hosts. Then when meeting hour came, they gave ringing testimonies of the great blessings God gave them, in saving and healing a number of them. Very many came from different places, and rejoiced to add their testimony of what God did for them. Many among the number were saved and healed seven and eight years before when we first went to Iowa. Many of them, after having suffered from chronic diseases, and after having been given up by the best doctors; their diseases had not come back. Many of them never had had a doctor in their house since. These wonderful testimonies were very beneficial to the young converts, telling what the Lord had done for them, soul and body, and how they were kept by the power of God. They looked so bright and happy that conviction fell on the congregation. They knew they were true testimonies for God. I think all that were present will always remember these meetings.

CHAPTER LII.

MEETINGS AT MOLINE, ILLINOIS.

Meetings at Prospect Park and Moline were Marked with Great Success—Converts from Muscatine came and were Baptized in the Beautiful Lake—We then went back to Andalusia and held a Three Weeks Meeting in the Hall—Back Again to Moline, Ill.—Here we held Meetings in Mars Hall—It was Wonderful, for over Two Thousand were Converted and Healed—Eternity Alone will tell of the Mighty Work God did there—Testimonials.

IN 1903 I held meetings in the beautiful Prospect Park for three weeks, and had good success. Many were born into the Kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, and many were healed of all their diseases. The interest was great when we closed, but had to do so because the weather got so cold and wet. I baptized in the beautiful lake; a large crowd witnessed the sublime scene. As one after another came up from the watery grave, and the power of the Lord was manifested, we all were made to rejoice in the presence of the Lord. Several came from Muscatine and Andalusia, and were baptized, and they felt that they were well paid for the sacrifice they had made in coming so far. We went from there back to Andalusia, where we held the last meeting in the large tent. The Lord had been there in great power; the surrounding country was stirred; many were saved and God backed His word with signs and wonders; many were healed and many fell prostrated under the power of God and received wonderful blessings.

We went back the second time at their urgent call so that the work might be more firmly established. While we were away the people of Moline went on with the work, and the interest was so good, that they opened the way for us to come back. I felt sure the Lord was calling.

We commenced our work in Warr Hall. The work was wonderful from the first; the altar was crowded day and night by those who wished to be converted or healed. The first four weeks there were thirteen hundred bowed at the altar; I prayed for each, with laying on of hands, and nearly all were converted or reclaimed; and nearly all were healed of from one to a dozen diseases. The power was present just as it was in the days of Christ, and the Apostles—we do not read of any place where the work was greater—sixty at the altar for healing, at once, in the afternoon meeting. Nearly every one got up rejoicing, showing by

their testimonies that they were perfectly well. Many people in the gallery shouted or waved their hands; sometimes nearly the whole house was weeping at the wonderful miracles that were done before them all.

The scenes were wonderful; every meeting they could hardly wait until I gave them the opportunity to come to the altar; then there would be a rush; they brought them in chairs; on cots; and on pillows; the blind, lame, halt, deaf, dumb, and the paralytic; those dying with consumption, tumors, cancer, blood poisoning, catarrh of the stomach and lungs, or all through the blood; broken bones and everything else—all chronic diseases that could not be cured by any earthly power—they laid them at the feet of Jesus, and as at Peter's great revival they tried to get near enough for his shadow to fall on them, so it was here—everyone tried to get the nearest me, like those at the Pool of Bethesda, to get into the water first. One after another they were healed; sometimes in an hour every one would be up rejoicing. The people looking on saw large tumors and goiters go, and cancers disappear; children got up and walked, that never had walked before. They saw the deaf hear, the dumb speak, those that had never heard or spoken before. They wondered and were amazed; said they saw strange things, and they gave glory to God for His great power and love for suffering humanity.

The Police Force took quite an interest in bringing the afflicted in the ambulance and carrying them in on stretchers. One man was perfectly helpless with inflammatory rheumatism. He could not move his fingers, and was in great pain with fever. He was saved and healed, and walked upon the platform, then walked out, and down to the Police Station. When the Officers came for him he was gone. They laughed and took the cot, and went out. Infidels and all kinds of sinners who had never believed in God, were convinced of the reality of the religion of Jesus, and were converted.

A doctor, one of the finest men in the city (but the churches could not make any impression on him) when he saw so many of his patients healed, was converted and became an earnest worker.

Men and women of all kinds, both business men and others, came for healing and received the double cure. The superintendent of the Business Colleges of the Tri-Cities brought his father from a distance, who had to use an ear trumpet. He went

away with his son with his hearing restored. Scores of Catholics were converted and healed. One Nun who had been lame and afflicted with heart disease for fifteen years, and could get no help anywhere, was saved and perfectly cured. She came back and gave glory to God.

Some Jews, one the wife of a Rabbi, came for healing. When she first came she asked if she could not be healed without Jesus. I told her no, she could not. She said she did not want anything to do with Jesus. She was badly afflicted, and had suffered much for many years. I talked some to her, and then she went away; but she came back in a few days, was saved and healed, and confessed Christ in public, praising Him for His wonderful works.

Many Swedish and German people and other nationalities came. We could not understand each other, but they were healed and converted. One man who had asthma of the heart was instantly healed. One suffering from throat trouble, and also from lung trouble, had gone to Colorado hoping to get better; but instead he got worse, and had to come home to die. He was converted and instantly healed, by the laying on of hands and prayer. To many who had tried the best medical aid, change of climate, and every other human means, but were given up to die, God gave a new lease of life to serve Him.

A woman brought her baby two years and six months old; it was perfectly helpless, and she carried it on a pillow. For two years she never undressed herself to go to bed, only to change her clothing. The child was not still for a minute, it suffered so much. I prayed for the child, then told her to go back and sit down, and that the child would go to sleep, and soon would be walking. In a few days she brought the child back, well. She set it on the rostrum; it laughed and played and moved its little hands to me; it was talking and walking.

The whole congregation rejoiced in the wonderful works of God. A man who was an unbeliever had brought his little boy who had the rickets; he had no use of his limbs, his strength was all going to his head. When the mother brought the child the father laughed and made fun of her, but when she took the child home and he began to walk, the father was so affected that he broke down, and said he would be converted and serve God. He is a very bright Christian to-day. He brought the boy to the meeting and set him down and had him walk back and forth

before the people, one of the proudest men you ever saw. Now the child is all right; that awful growth in his head has stopped.

Two boys were brought from the deaf and dumb school. The deaf and dumb spirits were cast out, and they both talked and heard perfectly. Three mutes came—two men and one woman. All received their hearing and speech. The woman was healed of other diseases, two of which were heart trouble and tumor. When her husband saw she was healed, and that the tumor was gone, he cried and praised the Lord.

A woman was hauled in in a bed chair; she had been an invalid for fourteen years. She got out of bed, and walked around the hall, and the people were amazed.

A woman in Moline came with a cancer; she had been given up to die by all the physicians. Her mother died with cancer. Her clothes just hung on her—she could not bear anything to touch her, because the least pressure would make her vomit. When I saw the condition she was in, so swollen and deformed, I threw back her wrap and told the people to look at her, she was dying with a cancerous tumor, but the Lord was going to heal her and take it all away right then. She could not kneel down, so I told her to sit on the altar, and that God was going to heal her now. I laid my hands upon her and in the name of Jesus of Nazareth, I commanded the unclean spirits to go out of her. All the pain and misery, the cancer, and the tumor, all passed away. She arose before all who had been watching, from the gallery down, praising the Lord, and saying she was perfectly healed. She came back and testified to being made whole and well.

Shouts arose from the gallery and all over the hall. Strong men wept, and men and women came and knelt at the altar saying, "I believe there is a God; I want to be a Christian."

A lady came from Iowa, almost dead with tumor; she was given up by the specialists of Chicago and St. Louis. The pain was so great she could not be still one minute. When she came to the meeting and to the altar, we laid on hands and in the name of Jesus of Nazareth, commanded the tumorous spirit with all its works and pain, to come out of her. She was made whole and arose shouting and praising God, who had so wonderfully healed her. She stayed several days without a sign of the tumor, gave many ringing testimonies, and started home to tell what great things the Lord had done for her. The audience looked on in

wonder and amazement, at the mighty miracles God was performing at our hands.

A man came from Iowa, who had been a cripple for seven years. He had been poisoned from the fumes of lead while working in the smelting works in St. Louis. The poison was all through his body, and had settled more in his limbs, feet and toes. He would sit and work with his hands a little, making ornaments out of mussel shells, trying to help to support his family. When he came he was swollen all over; and was getting worse all the time, and he could not last much longer; the doctors could give him no hope. He was perfectly healed. The first time he came to the meeting his strength was restored. The next day the swelling was gone down out of his body, so his clothes seemed to hang on him. When he came to the hall there was a young lady, a cripple, at the foot of the stairs, and he picked her up and carried her upstairs to the hall.

The people were amazed.

A girl thirteen years old, deaf and dumb from birth, came from the deaf and dumb school. Her parents had tried everything to have her talk and hear. They brought her to me. In the name of Jesus, the spirits were cast out, the deaf heard and the dumb spake. She cried out, "Mamma, I can hear." The people looked on in amazement and gave glory to God.

A woman brought her boy, six years old, full of tumors all over his body, the most awful sight you ever saw, so deformed. They were in his throat and in his windpipe; he had a bad cough with it, nearly choking him to death; he had been treated by twenty doctors and had three operations performed. He could not rest a minute, night or day. From the first time we prayed for him he never suffered any more, but slept like a baby! Was quiet day and night. The people could see how fast the tumors were disappearing. It was a great mountain, but in the name of Jesus it was removed and cast into the sea.

Scores of deaf people of all ages were healed—those born deaf, from babies to forty or fifty years of age. Others whose ear-drums had been destroyed in different ways, had them restored, and were made to hear. A lady from South Dakota had been deaf in one ear for forty years, and her arm had been paralyzed for nineteen years; she could not raise it to her head, but she was instantly healed.

We continued the meeting over Christmas, and closed the last night of the year. The interest was greatest towards the close. So many crowded to the altar it was impossible to pray for all. The Lord gave great power in preaching the Word and did many miracles at our hands, insomuch that the crowd could not be kept back, and the fear of God fell upon them, and they were amazed and said, "Surely the Lord is in this place." Old people said, "It is the last days; sinners ought to hurry to Christ."

Over two thousand came or were brought to the altar. We prayed for them, and most all were converted or reclaimed. Nearly all were healed of from one to a dozen chronic diseases. Hundreds were converted and healed, at the same time; receiving the double cure, Salvation for Soul and Body; like the paralytic son to whom Christ said: "Son, thy sins are forgiven thee; arise, take up thy bed and walk." Which is easier to say, "Thy sins are forgiven thee," or, to say, "Arise and walk." You see one was as easy for the Lord to do as the other, and He did both at once, for He Himself took our infirmities, and bear our sicknesses." Matt. 8. 17.

The Lord intended the Healing of Soul and Body to go together, that the world might believe He was the Same (Heb. 13. 8), and believe our report, and know that the Lord loved us as He loved His Son.

Before closing the meeting we rented the Art Gallery. I left the work in charge of the band until I came back. It is now four months since we left. They have had fine meetings each week, and the hall has been full and crowded most of the time. There have been many bright conversions, and many wonderful answers to prayers. Many have had their bodies healed; some were healed in their homes while the band was praying for them in the church. There is such interest that we expect, the Lord willing, to go back next spring, the first of June, 1903, with our tent and work during the summer in the Tri-Cities, Moline, Rock Island and Davenport.

We have some Testimonies that were written and printed, by some of those that were saved and healed. They sent out several thousand to tell the world what a wonderful Saviour we have, and what great things He had done for them. We will publish a few out of the many with this report. After four months these people are well and praising the Lord for His goodness and mercy in saving us from our sins, and healing us from our diseases,

which are the effect of sin; and keeping us well and happy through a present faith in a living Christ, through the Blood of the Lamb that cleanseth and healeth.

Now may the Holy Ghost go with these words to your minds and hearts, so that all who read may know that Jesus is "The Same to-day," and that what He did for these, He will do for you, if you give up sin, and trust Him. Amen.

TESTIMONIES.

"Ye are Witnesses," and we esteem it a great privilege to relate to our many friends how great things the Lord hath done for us.

From O. W. Looker, M.D., Moline, Ill.

I attended Mrs. Etter's meetings at Prospect Park, Moline, Ill. I received a blessing in my soul, and told Mrs. Etter that if I could sing as I used to sing I might do something to help. Night rides in bad weather had caused throat trouble and made me hoarse. She told me to ask the Lord to heal my throat, which I did, and I felt the disease go. Since then I have been able to sing two hours at a time, afternoon and evening, for nearly two months, and to this time my hoarseness and throat trouble have gone.

From Mrs. Laura Cox, Spokane, S. Dak.

While visiting relatives in Moline I attended Mrs. Etter's meetings and found them very interesting. I saw wonderful works done through the grace of God. My father being a minister of the gospel, I was raised a Christian and had full faith in God. I had been deaf for about forty years, and seeing so many healed through Sister Etter's prayers, I had faith to believe God would cure my deafness. So a friend of mine afflicted with rheumatism and myself decided to have Sister Etter pray for us, which she did. While she was praying for my friend, I received a great blessing. I felt my left arm, which had been paralyzed for nineteen years, begin to heal and it now feels all right. I also received my hearing in about five minutes after the sister began to pray for me. My friend was also cured of rheumatism, for which we both thank the Lord.

From Mrs. C. F. Benker, 3322 Park Fifteenth St., Moline, Ill.

Through the teachings of Mrs. Woodworth-Etter I and my

whole family have been healed and saved. Our daughter, twelve years old, was the first to go to the meeting. She was healed of weak eyes and kidney trouble. When I saw how God had blessed her, I thought it was time that I was going. I went to the altar to be saved and God also healed me of weak eyes. Soon after I took a very bad cold which settled on my lungs. I suffered severely, but God gave me strength to go down to the meetings. Mrs. Etter prayed with me and laid her hands on my lungs and I was instantly relieved.

Our boy, nine years old, was afflicted the same as myself. We took him down and he was healed also. Our baby did not walk until he was two years old and when he did start to walk his feet turned over so that he walked on the sides of them. He had no muscles in his limbs at all and his little hands were caloused from crawling on the floor. But that is all going away and he is now walking as good as any baby. Mrs. Etter prayed with him but once. My husband was over-heated about a year ago and had been troubled with his head ever since. But when he gave his heart to God Mrs. Etter laid her hands on his head and prayed for him to be relieved of the terrible pain in his head, God took it all.

From Frank S. Johnson, Moline, Ill.

I have been deaf for over sixteen years. Doctors said my ear drums were destroyed and I would never hear. I was converted in Mrs. Woodworth-Etter's meetings and by laying on of hands in the name of Jesus my hearing was restored, for which I praise the Lord.

From Mrs. Sarah E. Kisor, 2303 Fifteenth Street, Moline, Ill.

For a period of six weeks, thirty-four years ago, I was not expected to live with rheumatism, and twelve years ago I was confined to my room for six months with the same complaint, not being able to draw a breath while lying down during that time. I gradually became well enough to work hard, but, oh, such pains in flesh and joints as I have suffered all this summer I have been slowly but surely losing the use of my limbs, so that many times after a walk of five blocks I would be roaring and crying with pain, and had to lie down as soon as I reached the house.

About the last of September I was healed at Sister Etter's meeting at the park, and have not had an ache in my flesh since. For seven years I had not knelt at communion, but now I can kneel, run up and down stairs, walk twenty-four blocks to church and home again, and do the work for four in the family. Praise the Lord for healing me.

From W. H. Ticken, 213 Second St., Moline, Ill.

I was converted and healed at Sister Etter's meetings. I had cancer, liver and lung trouble, from which I suffered great pain, but was instantly healed by the laying on of hands by Sister Etter for which I thank God.

To Whom it May Concern:—I had the following diseases: Cancer, tumor, heart disease, asthma, catarrh of bronchial tubes, rheumatism and kidney trouble. For weeks at a time had to be turned in bed on a sheet; many times I was at death's door. I tried the best medical skill in the Tri-Cities without avail. Doctors gave me no hope, even by an operation. I was very much deformed with the tumor; everybody could see it. I went to Mrs. Woodworth-Etter's meetings and was converted, and when I saw many others healed, the Lord gave me faith that I could be healed. I went forward to the altar and Mrs. Woodworth-Etter laid her hand on me and in the name of Jesus Christ commanded all the unclean spirits to come out of me. The large tumor with all the other diseases and pain passed away. I felt it go out. My whole body felt light, and was filled with the Holy Ghost. Since then have been, and am now perfectly well. Am doing my own housework for eleven in my family, and four washings for other families per week. Since God made me whole I attend meetings every day. My address is No. 1200 Thirty-fifth street, Rock Island, Ill.

From H. Petersen, No. 1604 Second avenue, Moline, Ill.

To Whom it May Concern:—I do hereby testify to the wonderful cures wrought by Mrs. Woodworth-Etter in curing the lame, deaf and various other infirmities of human kind. All through faith in a great loving and omnipotent God to whom we give all praise and glory. Above named infirmities and the curing of same I have seen with my own eyes.

From Samuel Burrows, age 66 years, Moline, Ill.

Four years ago the 26th of this month I had a very severe attack of the gripe, and have been sick more or less since. Two years ago I was told by physicians that I had a slight attack of asthma; it kept getting worse, and about four months ago was told it was a heart asthma, and very severe, too. My doctor had done all it was possible to do for me. I was unable to work, had been so for three months. I heard of the meetings held by Mrs. Woodworth-Etter in Warr's Hall, and went November 10th, and was healed that afternoon, in five minutes. I have rejoiced since that date in that my body was healed and my title clear to a mansion in the sky. I have been at work for three weeks. I can never praise God enough for the wonderful work wrought in me, and I mean by the grace of God, when life's work is done to meet all the faithful in Our Father's home on high.

From Peter Johnson, 831 Fifteenth street, Moline, Ill.

This is to certify that I have been a sufferer for more than three years. Was then struck down in the shop and taken home in the ambulance. Lay for ten weeks, unconscious part of the time. Have since been taken home in the same way, and during all these years I have suffered pain all the time in back of head and spine. Had insomnia, and could not sleep without medicine. Also had sciatic rheumatism, and kidney trouble. Was healed of all these troubles at Prospect Park, in Mrs. Etter's meeting. I knelt at altar, Mrs. Etter laid hands on me, and in the name of Jesus Christ commanded all the unclean spirits to come out of me. She then asked the Lord to heal up the wounds and quicken my body by the healing virtue of Jesus Christ. I arose from the altar perfectly well and strong, and was filled with the spirit of Christ. Since that time I am well of all these diseases. Can sleep well and can attend meetings at night. I praise the Lord, who took our infirmities and bore our sicknesses, by whose stripes I am healed.

From Vincent Anderson, Moline, Ill.

Three years ago I fell twenty-two feet from a ladder and bursted an ear drum, so that I have been totally deaf in that ear ever since. But now, thank God, since Mrs. Etter prayed for me my hearing has been restored.

From Arthur E. Willis, East Moline, Ill.

Friends: For nine years and six months I have been afflicted with scrofula, rheumatism and catarrh of the throat. I had been treated by fifteen doctors, none of them doing me any good. I was in such pain that I could neither sleep nights or rest day times. I could not eat and was ready to give up and die. I had spent all the money I could get for help but could get none. I heard of Mrs. Etter's gospel meetings and what she, through God, was doing, and decided to attend one and see if God could help me. I had been to the altar about five minutes while the sister was praying for me, when I felt the healing power going through my body, and by the power of God I was healed right there. I could not walk, now I can run. I could scarcely speak, now I can praise God with a clear voice.

From C. E. Person, 19½ Ave., South Moline, Ill.

Was ruptured for over twenty-seven years and am now a well man. I was converted and healed at the same time, praise the Lord.

From Ben Long and Family, Moline, Ill.

Sister Etter:—A few words from me to show the people how much you have done for my wife and I, may be of some use to you in your good work, at the same time thanking you for your prayers in our behalf. My wife was taken to the park in September. At that time she was given up to die, but through laying on of hands and prayer, both are well and healthy. Praise the Lord and you, forever, amen.

From Maud Ford, 1218 Seventeenth street, Moline, Ill.

For more than ten years I have had epileptic trouble. I have tried the best doctors, but failed to find a cure. I can now say "Praise God for his cleansing and healing power," for I have given him my sins and he has taken my disease. Praise his name forever.

From Mrs. Maggie E. Johnson, 831 Fifteenth street, Moline, Ill.

For the benefit of suffering humanity, and the glory of God, I will say that I have had the following diseases: Catarrh of the stomach, gastritis, liver trouble and misplacement. Have been a great sufferer for sixteen years. Tried the best doctors

here, and had a specialist from Chicago. He said the only thing that could be done was to undergo an operation, but that I could not live through it. I attended meetings at Prospect Park last fall, and through the teaching of Mrs. Woodworth-Etter, I believed God could, and would, heal me. When she laid hands on me in the name of Jesus all diseases disappeared, and I was instantly healed. That was nearly three months ago. Am now doing my own work and attend meetings twice a day. Thank God for the double cure, saved and healed.

From Mrs. M. E. Bionn, Moline, Ill.

I had suffered with a tumor for eight months, and was in great pain continually. I was examined and treated by specialists from St. Louis and Chicago, who said there was no hope, they could do nothing to give me relief or ease the pain. I went to Mrs. Woodworth-Etter, who was holding meetings in Moline, and there I was led to give it all to Jesus. When she prayed for me and layed on hands in the name of the Lord, the tumor with all the suffering passed away forever. I was immediately made whole and my soul filled with the love of God.

From Mrs. Alice M. Waite, Park Ridge, Ill.

To Those Whom it May Concern:—This is to certify that I have been a sufferer of catarrh of the head for six years, the effects of an abscess in the left temple, of female trouble for nine years, and of a cancer of the stomach for three years. For over a year I have not been able to stand my clothing tight, and could see that it was getting larger all the time, and any little pressure would make me very sick and faint. My mother died with a cancer of the stomach at the time we were living in Rock Island. Drs. Arp, Wessel and Wyland operated on her. Dr. Arp is our family doctor. I went to him about my stomach over a year ago, and he said I was in about the same condition as my mother was. Dr. Fromm examined me, but gave me very little encouragement. Mrs. Woodworth-Etter was at Prospect Park in September preaching the gospel and teaching divine healing. Saturday, November 8, I went to the altar and came away, as I expected, a well woman. I can now eat anything I want, go when I want to, in fact, do just as I please, and not have to think everything will cause me to have a nervous chill, as I have had for

the last two years—the cause of the chills was the cancer. Will say I have been wonderfully blessed by the meetings and have seen many dear friends turn to the Master. I find so much joy in serving, among them my husband, who was a skeptic. From the very bottom of my heart I say, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." And can anyone have more cause to praise God than I have, for I am well in every way.

From Fred Burklund, box 423, Moline, Ill.

Through the teachings of Mrs. Woodworth-Etter and by the power of God, I must say that I and my family have been most wonderfully healed and blessed. Our little boy, Harold, nearly four years old, was never able to take more than two or three steps, without falling, before November 20, 1902, on which date he was healed, and has since that time been enjoying the use of his limbs, and he is walking. He had what is called the rickets, no strength in his ankles, and was thought to be crippled for life. I had always been an unbeliever, but through the healing of my boy I was convinced in the religion of Jesus. I was cured of stomach trouble, kidney disease and very severe headache spells from which I have suffered very much since I was engaged at the Sylvan steel works about ten years ago. I now feel well and happy. I publish this open letter for the benefit of the suffering humanity.

From Mrs. John Stacey, 1226 Sixth Avenue, Moline, Ill.

Ten years ago this Christmas day, at the Presbyterian Hospital in Chicago, Dr. Nein, by an operation, took three tumors from my right side. From that time until the 16th of November, 1902, I had never raised my hand to my head. Four years ago the 5th of July, I fell down stairs and broke my leg in two places, one above the knee and the other at the knee. This caused the knee to be stiff and I could not bend it. Tuberculosis had set in my foot and the doctor said there was no hope, only to have the limb amputated above the knee, as the tumors were tuberculosis tumors. I also had a tumor on my left side that Dr. Send would not operate on, as it would be sure death. I also had rheumatism in my right side and could not rest at night without applying chloroform to my side before retiring. As near as I can remember. it was the 16th of November, 1902, I went to the altar at

Mrs. Etter's meeting and gave myself to Jesus. He took me back into his fold, for I was a backslider, and by laying on of hands and prayer by Mrs. Etter, was instantly healed of all my diseases, and bless God I am well in soul and body and haven't any return of the disease since, and I praise God for it.

From Mrs. John Nelson, 1426 Seventeenth Avenue, Moline, Ill.

My son had been deaf and dumb since he was two years old, and we had tried the best medical aid and spent \$1,000 in the Tri-Cities to no avail. Thus discouraged we placed him in a deaf and dumb school. We brought him to Mrs. Woodworth-Etter's meeting, here in Moline, and by the laying on of hands and prayer his speech and hearing were completely restored. We praise God for his wonderful work in restoring our son.

CHAPTER LIII.

MEETINGS AT MOLINE.

In June, 1903, we went to Prospect Park and Carried on our Regular Tent Meetings as usual—From there we went to the City of Rock Island, Ill.—People came Hundreds of Miles, Bringing their Sick—One Woman was Bitten by a Mad Dog and was Healed and Cured—Indeed, many Wonderful Things done by the Power of God, by Laying on of the Hands and Prayer—Some Wonderful Visions.

I went back to Moline in the following June, and was met at the Union Station in Rock Island by many of the dear ones of the Tri-Cities, who gave me a hearty welcome back to the Tri-Cities.

We pitched the tent in the beautiful Prospect Park, where we held our first meeting last September, and were made to rejoice daily to see those that had been converted and healed, the fall and winter before, coming from all parts to help us in the battle and to give their ringing testimonies of how the Lord had saved and healed them, and kept them saved and healed. Many friends and relatives of those who had been saved and wonderfully healed, and who had been watching them and the work, were convinced that the work was of God and saw their need of a Saviour.

The Lord led me to speak to a fine looking old man one day. He was on the verge of delirium tremens. He had had several spells; the doctor said he would die if he would have another one. He was sober, but in a terrible condition, trembling like a leaf, and beginning to see snakes. He knew his awful condition and told me, but said there was no hope for him. My heart was moved with pity. I told him there was hope in Christ and if he would come to the meeting, I would stand by and with him until he got complete victory over the cursed appetite and all the effects.

He took courage and gave himself to the Lord, and in a few days he was saved and healed from all the effects of the awful rum curse, was established solid on the Rock, Christ Jesus, and his wife and sons, nine of his family in all, were gloriously converted.

A woman was saved of a large cancerous tumor, and several other diseases just as bad. Her family were convinced of the great work of God; her husband was very wicked, was a whole-

sale liquor dealer and gambler, a saloon keeper, profane swearer, and a drunkard; and he abused his family, but, praise God, he could not stand out against what he saw and heard. He came and heard me preach the good news of the Savior's love and that he could even save him.

Oh, praise God, he is now a most earnest Christian. Oh, it made me rejoice to see him, his wife and his sons and daughter, all working together for the glory of God. Many drunkards, and all kinds of other sinners were brought to Christ. Whole families were brought to Christ. A man had been very low all the winter with the dropsy; they had no hope for him at all, but were looking for him to die from one hour to another; they coaxed his wife to let them take him out for a short ride. She was afraid they would bring him back a corpse. They brought him to the meeting, and the Lord healed him, and they walked him around the large tent and he shouted and praised the Lord. He went home well and comes to the meeting alone, when his wife cannot come. Oh, praise the Lord for his loving kindness to those who love him.

ROCK ISLAND MEETING.

From Prospect Park, we went to Rock Island and pitched our tent, and the revival went on. A noble company of converts were there to help start the Gospel Chariot rolling; with great power they gave testimonies of the great things the Lord had done for them, in saving their souls and healing their bodies of all kinds of diseases; many who lived near the tent were soon converted and healed, and the good news was sent abroad, the people came from all parts of the surrounding towns, and from hundreds of miles away, bringing their sick, and those possessed with all kinds of unclean spirits or devils, and the Lord healed all that came right and met the conditions.

A sister came from Chicago, that was healed in our meeting in Los Angeles, Cal., nine years ago. The Lord had kept her well from all those diseases. Some came from other states, that had been healed years ago in my meetings, and told of the great work that had been done in their cities at that time; they brought a mute from the Chicago deaf and dumb school, and his hearing was restored; several mutes were made to talk and hear; the paralytic was made to throw away his crutches, and take up his bed and walk; the lame leaped for joy; they started and ran or

walked up and down the aisles, or ran all around the tent. Many that were blind, or nearly so, were made to shout out, "Oh, praise the Lord, I see! I see!" Many that were in a dying condition with consumption and their last hope gone, were made to throw up their arms, and with long, full breath, praise the Lord that he had saved and healed them, pounding their lungs to show that they were healed; also those with abscesses and tumors of all kinds were nearly all healed instantly; they could not feel any sign of the awful disease that a few moments before was eating their life away.

A woman had been bitten by a mad dog, sixteen years before, on the right arm; the teeth went through to the bone; she had hydrophobia and it settled in the arm and stomach, causing the arm to be paralyzed; she had not raised it or could not comb her hair for all those sixteen years; she also had a large abscess on the stomach; had been operated on by the doctors, and they said she would have to undergo another operation, as she was worse than before. She was saved and healed at the same moment, the tumor moved from the stomach, with all the pain and sickness; she threw her arms up and down, praising God, saying she was saved and perfectly healed. I told her to take down her hair and put it up again; the people looked on in amazement.

A little girl was carried in on a pillow, helpless with spinal disease, suffering very much, and a nervous wreck. She would cry when they would move her, and there was no hope of her getting well; her mind also was going fast. We laid hands on her in the name of Jesus, and immediately she was healed. She went home, sat up at the supper table that night, and ate with the rest. In a few days they brought her back walking. Her mother weeps for joy, and praises the Lord for saving her child from a mental, physical wreck.

A girl eleven years old and one fourteen years old were both born deaf; they never heard a sound, so the father and aunt that brought them said. They were both perfectly restored, the same day, when we laid hands in the name of Jesus, and prayed, and began to talk.

A man brought his wife from Cincinnati, Ohio; she had been in the hospital and had everything money or doctors could do, but she was a physical wreck, as she had a very bad rupture. She was converted and healed and went walking about and

praising the Lord; her husband was amazed at the change, he put his hand on her, and asked her if the large lump and sore was gone; she said "yes," and laughed and praised the Lord.

A woman came from Montana who had catarrh all through her stomach and bowels. She was in bad condition, and was badly swollen. She was saved and healed, and went away rejoicing.

A man who had been deaf for eighteen years and had been treated by all the best doctors in the three cities, was converted and instantly healed. When I placed my fingers in his ear, in the name of Jesus, his hearing was perfectly restored, and he said he would live for God from that time.

One man was nearly blind, when I laid hands on him and, in the name of Jesus, commanded the blind and painful spirits to come out. The pain all left him and he could see all over the tent. A woman brought a girl five years old with one limb smaller and two inches shorter than the other. I prayed with laying on hands, and rebuked the lame devil in the name of the Lord, and immediately her limb was lengthened out the same as the other, her mother was converted and shouted and praised the Lord for the wonderful miracle, and for saving her soul. We stood her on the stand of the pulpit so all the large crowd could see her standing with her feet level. Many who had no use of one arm, some helpless in both for many years, raised their arms above their heads and, clapping their hands, praised the Lord for healing them; many ruptured from the birth of their children were made whole, soul and body.

Most all that were made whole got the double cure, or Salvation for Soul and Body, just like Jesus healed. He said, "Thy sins are forgiven, arise up and walk." Which is easier to say, "Thy sins are forgiven thee," or "Arise and take thy bed and walk?"

The Lord never intended the Saving of the Soul and the Healing of the Body to be separated. Divine Healing is the law of the gospel purchased on the cross. Disease is the result of sin, which was atoned for in the sufferings of Jesus' body. "By his stripes we are healed;" "Himself took our infirmities and bore our sicknesses." He suffered for our sins, our sicknesses, they run together like drops of water.

There was a boy seven years old, had never walked; he was born insane, blind, deaf, and dumb, and was always pounding his head and beating himself like the maniac amongst the tombs. They tried everything, including the best medical help, but the doctors could not locate his sufferings, and they said he would never have any sense; but praise the Lord, he says, "I am the God of all flesh, is there anything too hard for me?"

Praise his holy name, "All things are possible to him that believeth." We told the parents if they would give themselves and child into the hands of the Lord, I had faith that the Lord would heal him; they were Catholics. The Lord has performed the greatest miracle ever known; there is no case of healing in bible record so wonderful as this boy.

The man born blind was considered a great wonder; then the man at the Beautiful Gate, who was healed of weak ankles, and who was born lame, was considered a great miracle; but this child was born blind, deaf, and dumb, and had no mind; now he can hear and see perfectly. God has given him a bright, intelligent mind; he laughs and plays, and walks around in front of the pulpit every day in view of all the congregation; before he was healed he had spasms, as many as twenty a day, but now he is well and happy. In healing this child God has put his seal on this work, and proven to the world that I am called and sent of God, that the Lord is using me in a wonderful way to do his will in these last days.

The power of Elijah is working among the people with mighty miracles, signs, and wonders, *showing that the coming of the Lord is near at hand, even at the door.* I. Thes. iv, 16. He is preparing the Bride, mounting her on the White Horse of Power, ready to meet the Bridegroom.

This is God's due season, when all the prophecies that have been spoken by holy men as they were moved by the Holy Ghost since the world was made, are now being revealed. The angel told Daniel to write in a book the things shown him, and seal them up *till the time of the end*, that time is now here, and the preparation time spoken of by Nahum, the prophet, is now nearly closed, when the bride will have made herself ready to go up to meet the Bridegroom in the air. All the signs that were to follow the outpouring of the Holy Spirit are manifested in our meetings, and have been for twenty-five years, ever since God anointed

me with the apostolic power of the Holy Ghost, but the signs are more wonderful as the Day approaches: Acts ii, 17 and 18. "And it shall come to pass in the last Days", saith God: "I will pour of My spirit, upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams; And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out, in those days, of my Spirit and they shall prophesy." Whom shall he teach knowledge, whom shall he instruct? They that are drawn from the breasts or weaned from the milk. With stammering lips and another tongue will he speak to the people.

The wise and the great have gone after the great things of this world they desire scientific knowledge, they are preaching and teaching from the power of education. Jesus says, "In vain you worship me." They are following after the doctrines and traditions of men; which will perish with the using. So this scripture is being fulfilled in these meetings. The Lord is putting his Spirit on the people and making himself known in Visions, Revelations and Dreams. Many have been struck down in a trance, like Peter and Paul, and have had wonderful visions of the Lord; of His Soon Coming to judge the world. The work that is being done now is preparing the Little Flock—the Bride to go out to meet him. Thus saith the Lord, "It shall come to pass in the last days, I will plead with all flesh with the sword and the fire." And the slain of the Lord shall be many. We are in the last days, the Sword is the Word of God, the Fire is the Holy Ghost. "You shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost and Fire," Jesus said; then we shall have power and the signs shall follow.

"The slain of the Lord are those that fall down under the manifested power of the Holy Ghost, both saints and sinners.

Paul and his army were struck down, and all the men that were with him fell from their horses, under the power of the Holy Ghost, that came as a great light from heaven, a light that was brighter than the sun in all its glory. Again he fell in a trance while praying in the temple, and he saw many things while he was layed out under the power of God. The Lord told him he must tell to the world what he saw, and the things that the Lord would show him all through his ministry. Acts 22. 17.

Like Paul, God is preparing the people in these meetings for

the work of the Evangelist, revealing the scriptures to them in visions; giving them lessons, beginning at the Garden of Eden, showing them all these bible scenes in living pictures of the Holy Ghost light and fire. He is showing them the scenes all through the life of Moses; the children of Israel crossing the Red Sea; the awful destruction of the flood; the awful doom of Pharaoh and his host; the life of Jacob, of David; and Solomon's Temple.

From old white haired ministers, to young men and women; strong men, middle aged, down to little boys and girls, five, eight and nine years old, God has taken them in his power in a trance, has shown them the scenes of Calvary. They have seen Jesus on the Cross, and the Crown of Thorns; the Fountain of Blood; the Agony in the Garden; The Tomb; the Resurrection; the Ascension; the Coming Again of the Lord, which will be soon; the Lord coming back on the Great White Horse with his Armies of Heaven on white horses, to meet the kings of the earth with their armies, who are coming to the great Battle of Armageddon. The Lord is revealing his will and the word of God to these young converts, sending them out to preach his word, to warn the people that the time of God's judgments is at hand; to repent and believe the gospel. I will publish some of these visions in this book, and I know the Lord will be with them in great power wherever they are read with an honest heart seeking the true light of God.

VISIONS.

When I attended Sister Woodworth-Etter's meetings at Moline, Illinois, I thought I was a Christian; my father was a U. B. minister, and I was a strict church member; but I soon found when I heard her preach, and saw and felt that great power of God, that I was only a professor, and had never been born of the spirit, and that if I died in that condition I was forever lost.

It was a great cross to go to the altar like any lost sinner, but I went. Praise the Lord. He soon put a new song in my heart; I rejoiced because I knew my name was written in Heaven. I had heart disease of the worst kind for years, was given up by the best physicians, would fall and lie for hours like dead, and then be helpless for a long time. I fell in the tent and they thought I was dead, but Sister Etter laid hands on, in the name of the Lord Jesus, and I was made whole from that moment, and kept well.

It is now over a year and I have had no trouble in that way.

I was filled with the Holy Ghost, and fell under the power of God many times, and saw many wonderful visions. I will write some things the Lord showed me for the good of the people, and the glory of God, hoping that those who read my wonderful experience will be saved, and that others will be brought into the deep things of God.

I saw the Wise Men at Jerusalem, where they were guided by a star to Bethlehem, where Christ was born. The wise men appeared to me quite old; with long gray hair falling down their necks on to their shoulders. The star that guided them I saw, and it was brighter than anything I ever looked on on earth. The star went before them to where Jesus was.

Then I was led to the river Jordan; there I saw Jesus baptized by John. Such a beautiful scene! When Jesus came up out of the water it seemed like the light of the whole heavens were opened, and a dove was hovering about Jesus' head. Then there appeared a hand which led me to the passover where Jesus and the twelve Disciples were at his Last Supper before his crucifixion, and from there to the Garden of Gethsemane, where Jesus was agonizing in prayer, a scene that I will never forget, it impressed me so much of what Christ suffered for us all.

From there to where he was crucified on the cross; I could see the nails in his hands. I was then taken to the tomb where they placed the body of Jesus. I also saw the Stone that was placed at the entrance, and as I walked away from there, I had not gone far when I met Jesus, and I was lead to the very Gates of Heaven, and finally into the Gates, where I was led to what seemed to be a throne, and saw at the right hand of this Throne many crowns. One of them was Sister Etter's, and my father's was among them. The Sister's was much brighter and different than all the rest, and filled with stars, so that I thought there was no room for any more. Under her crown was written, "She is chosen of God; she is preaching the apostolic doctrine; she is doing this in My name."

Then I saw the two Books opened, the Book of Life and the Book of Death, and many names in both that I knew, but more in the Book of Death. At another time Christ appeared to me and showed me the awful condition that some were in, and that they were listening to their last call and that if they did not accept Christ that they were doomed for all Eternity.

VISIONS OF ANOTHER.

I was filled with the Holy Ghost and fell under the power of God many times and saw many wonderful things. I will write some things, for the Lord showed me for the good of the people and the glory of God. Hoping that those who read my wonderful experience will be saved and thus will be brought out in the deep things of God.

I went to Mrs. Woodworth-Etter's meeting and soon saw my lost condition; I went and knelt at the altar feeling I must be saved now or never. He took my sins away and filled me with his love. Then I fell under the power of the Holy Ghost, and was carried away in the Spirit, and behold, I saw the clouds roll back and there was Jesus with outstretched arms; I saw the prints of the nails in his hand and feet, his face shone like the sun, he came very close to me; I looked and the clouds seemed to keep rolling back, and I saw a long narrow path paved with gold, then Jesus said with such a loving voice, "Come with me." I followed Jesus for a long distance, and then he disappeared. Next I saw a great cloud rise before me; it looked like smoke and I saw a dark object in the smoke; then the smoke disappeared and there was Satan standing before me; I fell on my knees and asked what to do. Jesus said tell him in the name of the Lord to depart. I did so, and he went away growling; then I could see my way very plain. I went away ever so far up the golden path, and I came to a place and I saw a cross in the distance, and there was an angel standing beside me all robed in white. The angel led me to the cross where Jesus was crucified. I saw Jesus nailed to the cross and the blood on his hands and feet. I saw the two thieves that were crucified with Jesus. Then the angel led me away to some other place, and there I saw the Lord's supper. I saw the twelve disciples around a table; Jesus rose and took bread and broke it and gave it to his disciples saying, "This is my broken body." He also took wine and blessed it and gave it to them saying, "This is my blood that was shed for you."

The next place the angel led me to was back to Rock Island. Sister Etter was there; she was dressed all in white, and her face shone like the sun; she seemed to be standing on a throne, or a great high place, preaching to a great multitude of people; a sister was standing on her right with hands raised to heaven, and higher up and behind was another throne; Jesus was on that

throne surrounded by a great multitude of angels; Jesus was standing with his hands raised over Sister Etter and the angels were hovering all around. There was a great revival there; I saw many on their knees at the altar, and many were lying under the mighty power of God.

Again I heard the Trumpet of the Lord sound and the clouds rolled back, and I saw Jesus coming in the clouds. Oh! it was such a beautiful sight to see Jesus in all his glory. He seemed to stop between Heaven and earth. I looked and on the right I saw a great multitude of white horses; they were whiter than snow and their bridles and saddles were made of gold. There were people all robed in white on the white horses; Jesus was leading the army; he was on a horse much larger than the rest.

On the left I saw the black horses, with their soldiers all robed in black. Both sides were armed for a battle, and I saw that battle fought, and I saw it won. I saw a great red horse covered with blood; it came between the black and white horses. Jesus, our Captain, who never lost a battle yet, won the great battle; then the trumpet sounded again and I saw the gates of Heaven opened; I saw the black horses and their soldiers fall and disappear in the darkness and the white horses stood in blood to their knees, but their riders rose to meet the Saviour in the air.

I saw the righteous parted from the unrighteous and the flames of fire coming, and the wicked cast into outer darkness, while the saints passed into glory.

CHAPTER LIV.

MEETING AT ST. LOUIS.

After holding Several Meetings we came to St. Louis, January 14th, 1904. —Many that were Converted Eleven and Fifteen Years Ago, came to Assist us, showing God's Keeping Power—It will never be known until Eternity Reveals all that was done in this Series of Meetings—Many were Healed in Answer to their Prayers, in all Parts of the City, and Hundreds of Miles from St. Louis—Visit Denver and Arizona—Testimonials.

WE received pressing calls to come to St. Louis to hold meetings during the World's Fair. We felt the calls were from God to go where all the nations of the earth were represented and gathered together. It was a good time to gather the children of the Lord together in one place, where we might receive the pentecostal power; the Anointing; the Early and Later Rain in the same month, as the Lord promised to give those who asked in these last days. So that the Called and Chosen would scatter out from here to all parts of the world, scattering the power of the holy people, the power of the Holy Ghost; with the true doctrines of our Saviour, Jesus Christ; giving the Last Call, blowing the Gospel Trumpet and giving the Last Warning that the Great Day of the Lord is near, even at the doors. Calling the household of Faith to be sealed with the power of the Lord and knowledge of his soon coming.

We remained in the city over six months, holding two meetings a day. The Lord was with us in power from the first meeting. Many hundreds were brought out in a higher experience, were made to rejoice in the saving and healing power of God.

All kinds of diseases were driven out of the bodies of men, women and children, proving that Jesus is just "The Same to-day;" the Great Physician to heal both soul and body; to give the double cure, saving power for soul, and health for the body; and that these signs do follow them that believe in his name. "They shall cast out devils." "They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." The Lord Jesus purchased these blessings on the Cross, and left them in His Will for all who will meet his conditions. "Saying himself took our infirmities and bore our sicknesses," Matt. 2. 17 and "By his stripes ye were healed." I Peter 2. 24.

A woman received her sight who was born blind. Her eyes were red and swollen, and she suffered great pain.

Children were healed that were sick from birth; some of them crippled, or lame from birth.

Several men and women who were deaf all their lives received their hearing. Many lame and crippled with paralysis or rheumatism and spinal troubles; others with infirm spirits, were made to praise God. Many were struck down by the power of God and had visions.

The people continued from day to day to look on in wonder, and say we have seen strange things today. Many would weep, others turn pale when they saw the power of the Lord was present to save and to heal.

Many came from hospitals, given up by the best doctors in the city as incurable. They were saved and healed. Some of them soon went to hard labor, proving what great things the Lord had done for them.

A girl was carried in helpless with paralysis and perfectly blind; she had no power to raise her eyelids. She was made whole. Can run and play, her eyesight being perfectly restored.

The Lord answered many prayers while we were praying in the tabernacle, for persons in the city; and for some who were hundreds of miles away. Many were dying. Several where the doctor and friends were watching them die, but requests came and they were instantly healed, and sent word to the meeting, or came out to tell, to the amazement of the people, how the Lord had raised them up.

A Lady from Plainfield, Pa., a great sufferer for years with kidney trouble, had had two operations performed, and was no better, but grew worse. Her doctor told her she had to go at once to Philadelphia and have one organ removed—"the diseased one." She had only one chance in a thousand to live. Her sister came to St. Louis to the meeting and told us all about her case, asking us to pray for her.

They had made arrangements to take her to Philadelphia on Thursday, but God wonderfully answered our prayers about two or three days prior to that day, and instead of going to Philadelphia, she wrote us she was a well woman in her own home—telling us how wonderfully the Lord had healed her in answer to our prayers. She was healed instantly. Her case was most wonderful; the urine passed out of her back through a tube instead of the natural channel. But God healed up the kidney, so that it

all passed naturally as it ever did, and all the pains left her body. The wounds the doctors had made were brought together, she said, by the finger of God, and healed up. Her doctors were astonished when they came to dress her wounds, and saw that she was healed. Her clothes were not wet as usual, but perfectly dry. Oh! she said, "It is wonderful that the Lord has healed me nearly nine hundred miles from where the prayer was made for me." The people are stirred up in her neighborhood, as no one doubts her healing. All say it was a miracle. We have had several letters from her and her sister since, saying that she is a well woman. She has sent us a lengthy testimonial of the wonderful healing in answer to prayer.

In short, it is this: She had been in two hospitals. In one in Pittsburg, Pa., five month; and another in Carlisle, Pa. Had spent one thousand dollars, but got worse and was a nervous wreck. She had a rubber tube placed into the kidney, or sack around the kidney, where the urine accumulated, and out through her back. She also had to sleep on a rubber blanket. The wound had to be dressed every morning, causing pain and much expense. And death was staring her in the face all the time. Thanks be to God for his wonderful saving and healing power.

This wonderful salvation Jesus Christ purchased for us by going all the way to the Cross. Salvation for soul, and Healing for Body, and a Home in Heaven at the end of this life.

TESTIMONIES PRINTED AND SENT OUT BY THOSE WHO WERE BLESSED IN THE MEETINGS.

4734 South Broadway, March 29, 1904.

I was a patient for seven months in the Missouri Baptist Sanitarium and for two weeks in the City Hospital, suffering from abscess of the lung, and consumption, and left each place uncured and incurable. I left the City Hospital that I might come to Sister Woodworth-Etter's meetings, and when she prayed and laid on hands I was completely healed. J. J. SWEETING.

703 N. Garrison.

Two years ago I had a severe fall on a defective sidewalk and fractured the bones of my right hand, and ever since had suffered awful pain from same, so that I was unable to use it, and could not earn a living, but was often in need of food and shelter.

I went to many doctors, to the City Dispensary and to the City Hospital, but they could not even relieve the pain, unless they broke the bones and reset them, which would entail danger of blood poisoning. Before I heard of these meetings, the Lord showed me Sister Etter and this place in a vision, and told me to come to her to pray for me and lay on hands. I came here on March 31, and the hand was instantly healed and all the pain left me. Now I am able to work and earn my own living.

ROSETTA KING.

Second and Meridoca, Venice, Ill., April, 1904.

I was suffering from heart and kidney trouble and my lungs were seriously affected. I had several doctors, the most noted of whom said there was no hope except to go to Colorado. I sold all my furniture, preparatory to going West, when I heard of these meetings, and came and was perfectly healed by the Lord Jesus, through the prayers and laying on of hands of Sister Woodworth-Etter; and now I have been and still am working hard at my trade of a carpenter.

E. L. DAUGHTY.

4320 Wyoming St., May 22, 1904.

I was paralyzed from an electric shock I got while on the street car, 20th March last, and for six long weeks my hand was dead. I had four doctors to attend it, and they never did any good. I let it go until it affected my whole body, so I went to the Sister's meeting on May 1st and had her pray for my hand. The Lord Jesus healed it inside of fifteen minutes and I have been using it ever since. The doctors gave it up, but the Lord healed it. I am a well and sound woman today and shouting and praising God for it.

ISABEL PREUITT.

2904 Easton.

I am 28 years old and have been an invalid for over seven years, have been attended by eleven different doctors in two different states, for complication of diseases and for abscess, which affected my heart and left arm. My left side and arm was so sore that I had to be propped up in bed with pillows. I was dying, now I am completely healed. I am saved, well and happy.

W. H. WILLIAMS.

Seventeenth and Gay Sts.

I have been sick for nineteen years, suffering from hemorrhage of rectum. Had a number of doctors, and lay in Female Hospital for a long while. None of them could cure me. The Lord showed me this place twice in a Vision and directed me to come to Sister Woodworth, that she might lay on hands, which I did, and am healed and praise the Lord and give him all the glory.

L. POINTER.

East Railway Avenue.

Was suffering from growth in stomach for ten years, and could not walk upright, and suffered much pain, spasms and convulsions. I had many doctors and Doctor Van Hayden said I could not live unless operated on, and I was preparing to go to the hospital for that purpose, but instead I was persuaded by friends to come one Sunday to Sister Etter's meetings. When I saw the people falling and laying on the floor dead, as I thought, I was afraid and ran out and home; but I was persuaded to come again next day, and was instantly healed. All my disease went away right then and there, and I have not suffered anything since.

LOTTIE TANKINS.

2640 Washington Ave.

Our home was quarantined and a doctor, a specialist on diseases of the throat, came five times in three hours, and told me the child had diphtheria, and that unless I would allow him to inject anti-toxine or remove the child to the hospital, it would be dead by morning, and that he would not give me a certificate of death. I refused and sent to Sister Etter to pray for the child, and next morning when the doctor came the child was well and at play.

J. CRATON.

7710 East Railroad Ave.

I was quite blind for about two years. I could not walk at all and had to be carried to the meeting. The Lord gave me my sight and was healed when Mrs. Etter laid her hands on me in the name of Jesus. Now I can see and run, skip and play like other children.

CHANCIE GARTON, age 11.

911 N. 18th St.

I was a sufferer for fifteen years with chronic diseases—catarrh, kidney and bladder trouble—and it went all through my system. My body became a mass of pain. I doctored with best of physicians in Illinois, Tennessee and Missouri, and found no relief. I got so I could not be up only a short while at a time. I was in bed for weeks at times, and when my baby was born, my disease was found in him. He was nothing but a skeleton, and he had a running sore on his ankle, the joints were enlarged, and he cried all the time on account of pain. I saw it was my fault that he was that way, because I was a sinner. I had failed to serve God. I was sick in bed two weeks before he was born. When I saw the condition he was in, I said, if God will spare us to get out of bed I will serve him. And praise God, I heard of Sister Woodworth-Etter's meetings. So, when my baby was twelve days old, I took him to the meeting and told Sister Etter of my condition. She advised me to give myself to God, that she would assure me that I would be healed, and my baby would get all right. That night God healed my baby; he slept sound all night, the next morning his ankle was healed. Thank God, the baby and I were both healed and are well, and I sing and praise God all day. Baby was well since that night and I was healed both soul and body.

MRS. MINNIE AKLEY.

VISION OF MRS. MINNIE AKLEY.

I was carried away in the Spirit and lay two hours, and in that vision the Lord showed me heaven, earth, and I saw all my loved ones that are now in that beautiful mansion so fair. I walked the golden paved streets with the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, but the Lord said it was not my time to stay. *He sent me back to warn the Gentile sinners of His coming soon*, and give them the Last Call to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. His Bride is about ready to enter into the marriage relation, and the door will be closed never to be opened again. He sent me to warn those that have been Called to be Established, to be Faithful and True, that they may be anointed with the Holy Ghost and with power, and sealed with the proper knowledge of his coming again. He gave me a new lease of life, which was to be devoted to this preparation work, warning the people and getting the Bride ready.

I praise God for the wonderful things I saw. I cannot tell them all. Praise the Lord forever. Amen. MRS. MINNIE AKLEY.

March 20, 1904.

6141 Ella Ave., St. Louis, Mo., Feb., 1904.

I have been a great sufferer for several years with rheumatism in my back and stomach trouble: I had to live on the lightest diet; was treated by six doctors in this city, but grew worse. I heard of the wonderful work God was doing at the Woodworth-Etter meetings. I went, and was converted, and healed instantly by the laying on of hands and prayer through Jesus Christ. I am now well and happy. Can eat anything I wish. My nephew, thirteen years old, got a fall when two years old, and hurt his back that caused curvature of the spine. He also inherited the hunch back, as his father was a double hunch back. The doctors in Germany put him in a plaster cast, or jacket; also operated on him several times, but did not cure him. The doctors in this city treated him; they wanted to put him in plaster paris also, but his mother objected. He suffered all the time and was getting worse; he was deformed and his breast bone pushed out, as in such cases. He also was healed in the same meeting my little girl was healed in. He runs and plays like other boys; has no pain since. My husband and several of my neighbors have been brought to Christ by seeing the mighty works of God.

MRS. HERR.

We record below a few instances of answered prayers, out of a great number—many have sent while dying and have been raised up and healed.

On the evening of the 14th of May, Mr. Rudolph Strosberg, of 2711 Franklin avenue, asked prayers on behalf of his son, William, who was not a Christian, though he had had much light, and definite united prayer was made, that God would arrest that man while he went about his work, and get such a hold on him that he would be too troubled to attend to his business, till he had made his peace with his God. He is a night watchman, and the next morning, on the 15th, he had only got a few blocks on his way home *when he was struck blind*, and the police took him to the hospital, but he was gloriously saved, and now, after a few

days, his sight is returning. He says when he was struck blind his first thought was of God, and his second one that God was dealing with him.

At the close of a Sunday evening meeting a Brother named Turner, requested prayers for his wife, who lay sick in the Female Hospital, suffering from fits and complications, and unconverted.

Two sisters, regardless of the departing crowd, dropped on their knees in prayer. They got the Witness for her healing, and fell under the power of God. At the same time the woman they were praying for also fell under the power in the hospital and was saved and healed, and all three of them were caught away in the Spirit and had Visions.

One morning a messenger came to Sister Etter to say that Sister Asher was lying stricken by the devil, unconscious, foaming at the mouth and dying. Sisters Etter and Dickson prayed, and later, when Sister Etter came into afternoon meeting, she told us the sister was healed, although *as yet she had received no word to that effect*. God himself had given her the witness. Next day Mrs. Asher was in the meeting giving glory to God.

On the 21st of May the meeting was interrupted by a mother asking Sister Etter, while preaching, to come and pray for her child, who lay choking to death from pneumonia at 1707 Division street. She was afraid her son would die before she could ask prayers.

As Sister Etter could not go, she sent Brother Z. and a sister to the house, and we all prayed that his life might be spared, and that he might be healed. While we were yet praying, a brother was being held as a statute by the Holy Ghost, under the power of God and he spoke twice so that all could hear these words: "The child is healed."

Those in the sick room saw the disease rebuked; his eyes brightened, the death pallor left his face, his breath became easy, and messengers were sent to the meeting to give God the glory.

These are proofs that God answers the prayer of faith indited by the Holy Ghost.

WONDERS WORKED.

(Reprinted from the *Apostolic Light*, of Salem, Oregon.)

St. Louis, Mo.—Rejoice with us in the goodness of our God and Saviour, for he has been very gracious to us. During the last two months, at Sister Woodworth-Etter's meetings alone, hundreds have been saved, and a greater number healed. Most of the latter were chronic cases; many only came after the doctors had pronounced them incurable. One woman had spent \$500 on her child for healing. Several have had hearing restored; some had been paralyzed, others had tumors, consumption, and withered limbs, and were healed.

Yesterday during the afternoon meeting the Lord Jesus bowed the heavens and came down. Many were under the power. Two women and a girl were struck down unconscious, and lay on the floor. The girl came to after about an hour and said she was saved and had the witness of the Spirit. The second woman lay unconscious for about two and one-half hours, with both arms raised to heaven. When she was recovering she sang praises unto God in the Spirit, and warned sinners to repent. The third woman lay unconscious till the evening meeting, about four hours, and said she had a message for us from the Lord, the substance of which I wrote in stenography, so you have it direct from the Throne of God. She said:

"I was carried away and was with Jesus in heaven. I saw my parents there, and my children who had gone before me, and others I knew. *Some are dead that I did not see*: they were cast into the outer darkness. A man who had been put to death by cruel men, and whom I had been burdened about for months, I saw; he had been executed by men and was in heaven. Some I had never thought to meet in heaven, I saw. Others who were thought to have died innocent, I did not see.

The Lord said to me, "Go back and *warn the people of my coming soon*. If they spit in your face, say Amen; and I will be with you. Wonderful things will be done in the meetings at St. Louis. There will be a hard battle, but hold up my power; and sinners, make your peace with me before it is too late."

WONDERS IN ST. LOUIS.

We rejoice daily at the marvelous manifestations of the presence of God in our midst. I never saw such wonderful works as

those God has wrought in Sister Woodworth-Etter's meetings during the last two weeks. God the Father is gloryfying Jesus Christ, in healing all manner of diseases, in saving souls, in giving peace, love and joy to repentant sinners. "Ye are also helping together by prayer for us, that for the gift bestowed upon us by the means of many persons thanks may be given by many on our behalf." II. Cor. 1:11.

The Lord Jesus is pouring out his spirit on these meetings. He showed it to one sister in a vision, and we at the meetings see it. About a dozen have fallen as dead, and laid for hours on the floor, and had visions and revelations. Sometimes the Spirit will take possession of a man just after he has finished singing, with hymn book in hand and hand upraised, and hold him as a statue for fifteen or twenty minutes; others standing up or kneeling have been held in this way. Yesterday two women were converted sitting in their seats, and got the witness of the Spirit, and knew they were born from above. Sister Etter herself went under the power at the afternoon meeting, on March 24th, and had to be laid on the platform for over an hour. She had a vision, and the Lord showed her many things, and especially with regard to the immediate future of the work in St. Louis.

All those who have had visions and revelations bring back the message to warn the people that Jesus is coming soon; that sinners make their peace with him, and that those who are saved get established and anointed with power and sealed with the knowledge that he is coming soon, that they may be found faithful and true at his appearing.

All that have had revelations while under the power bring back the message that our Lord comes very soon. Praise his name. What a glorious time that will be for His saints.

We made a visit to St. Louis. The Lord was there in great power; there were wondrous miracles of healing and the Holy Ghost power was manifested in many signs and wonders, and in speaking in other tongues with the interpretation, and with heavenly songs.

One sister was almost carried into the congregation and stood there and had a wonderful vision, and spoke in many different languages.

A young boy was struck dumb and deaf and blind. After three days his sight returned while they were praying for him,

but his hearing and speech did not return till a month after. While he was deaf and dumb the Lord wonderfully used him and gave him many visions and revelations. He prophesied of earthquakes, of fire, and floods, and they have come to pass.

A Swedish sister was entirely under the power of God and spake in many different languages and gave the interpretation. She made many prophesies that will reach right on till the Lord comes. Many of them have come to pass.

Another sister was wonderfully baptized and sang an anthem in Greek and one in Latin. She sang a heavenly song which could be heard far away. It sounded like as though it came from heaven. She spoke in several different languages and stood up and preached while the tears streamed down her face.

Another young lady received her baptism and spoke in eight different languages, and spoke many times afterwards when the power took possession of her and everyone knew it was the power of God.

While preaching and explaining Pentecost, how they too spoke in other tongues, the power of God took possession of me and I began to speak as the Spirit gave utterance in other tongues. I spoke in three different languages, preaching the wonderful works of Pentecost in other languages. I sang several songs in the Spirit, and laughed in a manner resembling the laughter of several other nations.

All who received the baptism speaking in other tongues received great power.

A young girl came to the meetings and made fun of the workers, but the Lord saved her and showed her the darkness of Roman Catholicism, and she gave a wonderful testimony of how the Lord had delivered her.

The Lord appeared to her in a vision and told her to go to the suburb where she had previously lived, on the next day, and he would give her many souls. He showed her in a vision those he would save.

She obeyed and went the next day and called on one of her old friends.

They expressed surprise at seeing her look so happy, as before her conversion, she hardly ever smiled, and was dissatisfied and unhappy, and used such rough language. They said, "What has happened to you? You look so happy. We want that kind of

religion too." She told them how to get it, and they went to praying. God sent His power, and pretty soon they all fell over, and lay for fifteen or twenty minures. A little girl, about nine years old, ran about the house shouting and saying, "Mama, I see Jesus, I see Jesus." They all came out brightly converted, and shouting. Ten in all, including the hired girl.

Then she went to another house, and they said the same thing, they saw such a great change in her, and asked her what she had done, and she told them she was converted. The power of God came on her while speaking, and she began to preach to them while under the power of God, and when she came to, she found they were all overpowered; they lay for a while, and came out shouting the praises of God, nineteen of them in all, as neighbors had been called in.

After this, as she was walking down the street, she met a girl friend, who was going to a dance hall, to attend a committee meeting, to arrange for a picnic next day. She was invited to go too; at first she refused, but the Lord showed her to go.

When she got there, she found it was one of the places she had seen in her vision. When she began to speak, the power of the Holy Ghost came on her, and she preached to them, and when she had finished they were all twenty of them laying round on the floor, like a battlefield. She prayed for them, and they all came out brightly converted.

Forty-nine were saved that day, of whom *forty-eight were Roman Catholics*, and one a backslidden Methodist.

Another time she was impressed to write to Mrs. V., who has a daughter who was born deaf and dumb, and who seventeen months ago was run into by a street car, the result of which was she was paralysed from the hips down, and the doctors put her in plaster of paris cast.

Mrs. V. brought her daughter to St. Louis, and called and asked the sister to come and pray for her. She went, and as she was praying fell under the power of the Holy Ghost, and talked with the daughter, using the deaf and dumb language, *although she did not, and does not know a single letter of it*, telling her how to give herself to the Lord. Then when the sick deaf and dumb one prayed she also fell under the power of the Holy Ghost, and *spoke*, saying, "I see Jesus; He said, 'You can walk,' and reached out His hand." She took the tips of his fingers, and rose right

up out of bed, the cast breaking, and walked across to her father, and as she reached out and touched him on the forehead, he too fell under the power of God, and was saved, also seven others.

The next day she went home and spoke over the telephone to a friend, who had been a cripple, using crutches for sixteen years, but she would not believe that a girl born deaf and dumb could hear and talk, but said, "It is Agnes," the name of a girl friend of hers.

She replied, "Come over and see." When the cripple entered on her crutches, and saw Verne healed, she cried, "If you can walk I can too," and threw away her crutches and walked.

A Sister was suffering from appendicitis, gaul stone and another disease. One day she became unconscious, and remained so until nine p. m. The people she lived with had her removed to the City Hospital. When she came to, she found herself in bed there, and they told her she would have to be operated on.

An operation was performed, and twenty-five stitches were taken. She got so bad after it, that she could not see nor speak, and they put a death screen round her, as is customary when a patient is about to die, and a doctor and a nurse were watching for her to die.

A Sister from the Mission came to visit her and said, when leaving, "We will pray for you to be healed at nine o'clock," and two nurses standing by heard it.

During the day she got worse, her limbs turning black up to the elbows and knees, and her fingers stiff; she also had hemorrhages, the blood coming out of her mouth, nose and ears, so that her clothing was saturated with blood. Shortly before nine o'clock, all her limbs stretched out, as when a person dies, and the nurse believing her dead, went and told the doctor, "She is gone"; he came to see, and found her sitting up: he was astonished, and told her she must lie down. She said, "I am healed"; he told her she was out of her head, but she insisted God had healed her, and at last he saw that it was so.

Next day twenty-nine doctors came to see her, and said, "It was the most wonderful case they had ever known. She is perfectly healed." They had not known any one else recover from that operation.

In such cases the stitches are never taken out before fifteen days, but in her case, as she was healed, they were taken out the fourth day.

When Visiting day came, as she had no visitors, the Medical Superintendent of the Hospital said he and his wife would be pleased to visit her. They came, and as they sat by her bed, she told the story of her conversion, and there were tears in his wife's eyes.

There was a little girl suffering very badly from spinal meningitis. They carried her to the church in a dying condition; her body was all drawn out of shape. Praise the Lord He healed her and she walked out.

MEETINGS IN INDIANA AND ARIZONA.

We next made a trip through Indiana, holding meetings at several places, the Lord owning his word with signs and wonders of the Holy Ghost. We were called to Denver, Colorado. It is a beautiful city, but the Lord showed me it was almost wholly given over to idolatry. We held meetings for several weeks. The Lord put his seal on the work so that many had their last call or warning.

A call came for us to go to Arizona. Brethren sent us money, and prepared the way, so we were welcomed, and felt at home from the first. There were some bright conversions, and many healed. There were many manifestations of the Holy Ghost, some spake in new tongues, and sang like it came from heaven, as the Spirit gave utterance.

One dear brother gave up all, to go out in the ministry. He was naturally a bright, gifted and talented man, and having the power of the Holy Ghost, we hope to learn of his success as a preacher of power for God.

CHAPTER LV.

At Indianapolis—Meetings in Tent—Great Signs and Wonders—Healing, Visions, Speaking in Unknown Tongues—God uses the Children—Meeting in Peniel Hall—The Visible Signs of the Invisible God—Another Tent Meeting—Great Crowds, and Many Saved and Healed—Woman One Hundred Miles off Suffering from Mysterious Disease which Baffles the Helpless Medical Profession, is Sent by God to the Meeting and Saved and Healed—A Marvellous Scene—Implicit Obedience to God Results in the Salvation of Two Embryo Robbers and Murderers—Reunion of Evangelists who Started out from my Previous Meetings—God Manifests Himself in Many Ways—Woman Dying of Cancer Completely Healed—Meeting in Christian Church—Some Details of the Healing of an Utterly Hopeless Case of Cancer—Reprint from "Later Rain Evangel"—Personal Testimonies of Healing.

AFTER fifteen years I went back to Indianapolis, my husband, Mr. Etter, accompanying me. There he stood bravely with me in the hottest of the battle, and since the day we were married he has never shrank. He is foremost when the battle is hottest; he will defend the Word, and all the Gifts, and operations of the Holy Ghost, but does not want any fanaticism, or foolishness. He takes the best care of me, in and out of the meetings. It makes no difference what I call on him to do. He will pray, and preach, and sing, and is very good around the altar. He does about all of my writing, and he also helps in getting out my books, and looks after the meeting, in and outside. The Lord knew what I needed, and it was all brought about by the Lord, through his love and care for me and the work.

We pitched a large tent in the southern part of the city, and the news soon spread of our being in the city. Our old friends, and children in Jesus, began to come to our help. The meetings were good from the first. Sinners began to flock to Christ, and shouts of victory began to ascend to the Great White Throne, "The lost is found, the dead alive."

They began to bring sick people to the meetings, on beds, and in all ways. The lame were made to walk, the deaf to hear. One man was dying, but when the power of God fell on him, he got up, and walked and talked with power. A deaf mute nine years old, that had never walked, and had stopped growing when she was a baby, was healed. She walked and talked, and began to grow naturally, and is now a woman. All this work kept up day and night, with the interest increasing until we closed the meetings.

Many fell under the power of God and had wonderful visions. There were great signs, and wonders and demonstrations, including speaking in unknown tongues. Sinners were struck down like dead men and women. The Lord wonderfully used little children to bring sinners to Christ. While the Holy Ghost had full control, He, the Holy Ghost, would lead them out through the congregation and reach for this man, or that woman; they would give them their hand and go straight to the altar with them, with their eyes closed all the time. All knew that they were lead by the Lord; some were converted before they got to the altar—Some prophesied things that have since taken place.

The weather began to get quite cool, so we went down into the city to Peniel Hall, on 11th and Senate, and all followed. The Holy Ghost was present in great power, with gifts, signs, and visions, following the laying on of hands. There were visible signs of light and glory on the pulpit, and through the congregation, seen by the natural eye by some. Saints said they had never been in such a meeting, or felt such power of God, or of the Holy Ghost.

The next year we went back to Indianapolis, and pitched the tent on the same ground; and it was about the same time of the year. The revival spirit from the last year was still with them, so the work commenced at once, with crowds and interest. The work was much greater than the last year. They were ready to come up and help against the enemy. The crowds were greater, and the interest deeper. Many were waiting to be healed, or saved. There were new soldiers coming into the ranks every day, and greater miracles of healing.

One woman was brought one hundred miles in a rolling chair. She had been confined to her bed for over seventeen years, and had had twenty-five doctors. They did not know her case, nor could they do anything for her from the first, but could only quiet her a little. Sometimes she could not stand on her feet, or turn over in bed. A man from her town had been in our meeting in St. Louis, and was healed there. He went home and went to see her, and told her. She knew him as a bad rheumatic. He went in without any crutches, or help, a happy converted man. He took one of my books with him and gave it to her to read. After seeing him and reading the book she was converted. She

saw that she had never been converted before, though she had been a church member about all her life.

She had been anxious for her husband to get converted. When she saw her condition, she said, "Lord must I go to Indianapolis to be converted and healed?" "Yes," she said, "I must be taken." It was taking her life in her hands, to run the risk of the journey, but her husband brought her to the meeting, and she was converted and healed; and her husband was also converted. He went to her shouting, and she commenced shouting, and sprang out of her wheel chair, a healed woman. Then there was shouting all over the tent, and when he took her arm and walked up to the platform, and stood before the great audience, it was the first time that they had stood together for over seventeen years. They were both tall and stately looking, and he was prouder of her than when they stood as bride and groom, and everyone in and around the tent was glad. There were many tears of joy from hard faces. We sang, "Let the Hallelujahs Roll," and had a Wave Offering of Praise, using handkerchiefs and hats. It looked as if every hand was raised; with shouts of praise.

The people at her home thought they would bring her back in a box, dead; but when they heard she was coming home well, nearly the whole town was at the river wharf to welcome her home. She went to the church for the first time there in that town for over seventeen years, and she stood up and preached and told what great things the Lord had done. Her husband's brother had been preaching for many years, and this brother joined him in the ministry, and since then he and his wife went out together to hold meetings.

A man had a vision of this tent, and the work, twenty years ago; and of riding in electric cars to and from the tent. He described the meeting, and he had seen me. The Lord used him in many ways to bring sinners to Christ. He promised the Lord he would do anything he asked. One night he was going home and it was very dark. He went into an alley to pray, as the Lord led him to do so, and as he knelt down and prayed for lost men, there were two men secreted in a shed close by. The Lord led him to pray for wicked men and women; while doing so he heard a noise inside the shed, and the men came out behind him from where they were. They threw their arms around him and con-

fessed they were waiting to rob, and if they were caught, murder. They had poison and intended to die rather than to be taken. Right then and there they were converted, and started for their homes, happy men.

This meeting was a greater success than the one a year before. Many ministers that we knew, and who had started out as ministers, and evangelists from my meetings ten and fifteen years before, came from all parts to see me, and be in the meetings. Amongst them many converts and workers, in all ways, in the Master's Vineyard. Oh! We had such love and fellowship! The power and presence of the Lord was manifested in gifts, demonstrations, and operations and callings; with mighty works of the Holy Ghost.

One sister spake in unknown tongues all night. This was before the Holy Ghost fell at Los Angeles, California. A minister came to see me. He said he had been converted through a minister that was converted through me. He had heard so much about me that he had come fifty miles to see his grandmother.

Last summer, eight years after, we came back, and held a tent meeting for several months; and several hundred were saved and healed of almost every disease. Cancers, tumors, blindness, and deafness; cripples were brought in, or came in on crutches; some were in a dying condition, and all received the divine touch, and were healed by his power, and walked, shouted, and praised God. Many were baptized with the Holy Ghost. The Lord used many in a miraculous way, speaking and singing, and prophesying, as the Holy Ghost gave utterance; and in the English language also; and everyone was convinced it was of the Lord. God gave wonderful visions of the Soon Coming of Jesus, and of earthquakes, and calamities that have come, and are coming to pass.

A woman was brought from Cincinnati, dying from cancer. The doctors sent her home to die. She was in such an offensive condition that the odor made people sick. It was in June, and very warm, and the flies were thick over her dress. She was a Christian, and was ready to die, but the Lord said she should not die, *but live*. In less than ten minutes after I began to pray, she was completely healed; she jumped and shouted; the odor stopped with the discharge, at once. She remained a week, and went to work.

We closed the meeting and went to Maxwell, a little town twenty-three miles east of Indianapolis. The Lord drew the people from all parts; though it was a little town, there were two thousand souls there at a time on Sundays, and more on the last Sunday. The Lord was there to hold the people still, the word was with power to make the great congregation tremble. God called them with thunder and lightning; with the power of his two edged sword, to hear the word of the Lord, and to get ready for the judgments that are coming soon; and for the soon coming of the Lord. They were convicted; many of them received their last call. The next will be to the Judgment.

Next we went to Ohio, then came back to Indianapolis, commenced meeting in the Christian Church, and remained about eight months. People were saved and healed from the first. They came from Chicago, and other cities, and from all around for several hundred miles, and were saved, healed, and baptized with the Holy Ghost. Many as remarkable miracles of healing as have been wrought since the days of the early church. We will give one testimony, that of the brother himself. It is now about four months since he was healed, and he has not had a pain since, nor sickness; no inconvenience whatever. *He is a well man, was made so at once by the power of God.* He had piles for thirty years, had them cut and burnt off four times, then cancer commenced; he got so bad that he had to sit on an inflated ring, and had to have his wife to flush his bowels twice a day, to use a long syringe and tube, and two quarts of water at each time; then he would bleed, and it was so offensive she could hardly do it. The bowel was all gone on the left side for ten inches up; the backbone was bare, having no flesh on it on the inside. had rheumatism also, and was a sinner. God converted and healed him all at once, in less than fifteen minutes. He was sixty-four years old. He was baptized with the Holy Ghost, and is now one of God's little ones. There is nothing too hard for our God.

Reprinted from *The Latter Rain Evangel*, of Chicago, U. S. A., from an article by Elder F. F. Bosworth, of Dallas, Texas:

On my return home from the Stone Church Convention, I spent three days with Mr. and Mrs. Etter in their home and attended the services. At the close of the first service seven were prayed with for healing and all seemed healed in a few minutes. One sister (an elderly lady who had broken her hip two years

before), suffering great pain and unable to step on her right limb, was brought to the meeting. Her daughter and I helped her into the meeting. When hands were laid on her in prayer she was instantly healed and walked perfectly, and continued to walk to the services during my stay in the city.

Mrs. Johnson, living on East Jefferson street, in Indianapolis, was born deaf and dumb and is now nearly fifty-two years old. She had never heard a sound nor spoken a word. When Sister Etter, in the name of Jesus, rebuked the deaf-and-dumb spirit and commanded it to go out, the woman was completely delivered. She can now hear perfectly and is learning to talk for the first time.

Clyde Gray, a barber in Indianapolis, was stone deaf. When Sister Etter commanded him to hear in Jesus' name, his ears were opened so perfectly that he had to hold his hands over them at first when the choir sang. Pauline Winters, an eight-year-old child, born blind, was instantly healed in these meetings. Four volumes have been written of Mrs. Etter's work as an evangelist, and it is doubtful if there is any record written since the "Acts of the Apostles" that is so wonderful.

TESTIMONIES OF HEALING AT INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

All glory and praise and honor to God the Father, the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Holy Ghost is given for those healed, through faith in the atoning blood, merits, and works of our Lord Jesus Christ.

123 S. Liberty Street.

I came up from Walton, Indiana, as the doctor said I had to be operated on immediately, or I would not live. I had eating cancer in the last stage, and the odor was very offensive; was so weak I could only live a little while, as I was too weak to be operated on. I came to the meetings and when Sister Etter prayed, and laid on hands in the name of the Lord Jesus, all the pain and misery went away, and I was instantly healed.

MRS. ZETTA SHUTT.

1104 Broadway, Indianapolis.

About five weeks ago, one Sunday night, I was attending the meetings, and was sitting listening to Sister Etter preaching when

I turned real sick, and a voice said to me, "Come with me." I went outside the church, a sister accompanying me, and the same voice said again, "This is death, come now go with me."

That was the last I remembered on earth, only I thought of my son in the army, and that no one would know where to send to notify him of my death.

Presently, it seemed to me I was in heaven, in a place where there was such Light, and Rest, and Joy. I heard singing, and all kinds of different instruments.

I saw my earthly father and children, and talked with the Lord, and then a voice said, "You can go back for a while," and then I heard Sister Etter's voice calling on me in the name of the Lord.

MRS. SARAH NELSON.

Sister Woodworth-Etter says, on that occasion there was a commotion; people going out to help, and some coming back. She asked, "What is the matter?" As they did not wish to alarm the audience they said "She has fainted." Sister Etter said "She is all right; and even if the Lord should take her, she is ready. I wish the rest of you were as well prepared."

After quite a while they carried her body in, and said, "The pulse has ceased to beat." There was no motion of the heart, the body was cold and limp, and the face that of a corpse. Sister Etter gathered the others around her, and spoke of Jesus being the Resurrection and the Life, and prayed and called on her in the name of the Lord, and she opened her eyes.

When she opened her eyes they were yellow, and she did not seem to know anything at first; but sat in a big armchair looking like a corpse. Later on in the meeting she expressed a desire to testify, which she did. She has been attending meetings ever since, and working daily.

Mrs. Clelland of 962 N. Tremont Ave., came to the meeting on 31st March suffering from heart failure and throat trouble; would commence to choke and sometimes could hardly talk. When Sister Etter laid hands on her in Jesus' name, she was instantly healed and shouted God's praises, jumping and dancing while tears of joy ran down her cheeks, and shouting "He healed me." "It is gone."

Lawrence R. R. No. 4.

I was suffering from lung trouble for several years. One doctor told me that I had consumption, which disease runs in our family. One day while laying on the lounge, the Lord said that I should go to Sister Etter's meeting and have her lay hands on and pray, and I should be healed. This was on Friday evening. The enemy said that she could not be found. But I prayed for the Lord to show me where to find her, and on Saturday evening a neighbor came in, and told me about Sister Etter holding meetings in Indianapolis. I came to the meetings and was healed instantly.

I was also just recently healed of female trouble of 18 years standing.

MRS. PEARLY JACOBS.

1027 Bate Street.

I was sick 13 years with black erysipelas. The doctor could not cure it. He said it was no use attempting it. I came here to meeting and was prayed for, and have been completely delivered ever since.

MRS. FRANCIS RUSHER.

1956 Raston Ave.

I had lung trouble since I was 16 years old, was given up twice to die by the doctors; also had catarrh of the head and stomach, and goitre for 30 years. I was attended by many doctors, but they never could cure me. When I came to the meetings I was wonderfully healed, first of the goitre, then of the lung trouble, and catarrh, for which I praise God.

MARY CRUMRINE.

I had a bruise on my limb which caused a running sore, which ate into the bone, and the Army physician told me that I would have to have the thrush split, on the limb, and the bone scraped, and perhaps part of it chipped out.

After being discharged from the army I went to a physician in the city here; he did me very little good, if any, then I came to the meetings and was saved and healed.

M. E. WILSON.

2114 Martha Avenue.

I was suffering from bladder trouble, a tumor for eight years; was attended by several doctors, but did not get any relief whatever. I came to the meetings in December, was prayed for and healed, and have not had any pain since. This is the first winter that I have not taken any medicine for eight years.

MRS. IDA POOLE.

1911 Columbia Ave.

Last fall I was healed of diabetes, which I had for nearly four years, in answer to prayer.

MRS. NANCY NEEDHAM.

105 Concord Street.

I was sick from malarious poison, and chronic diarrhoea for about 6 months. Had four doctors, but I kept getting worse and worse, till I could not raise my head from the pillow, and had fainting spells. They sent me a handkerchief, which had been prayed over, and the pain all left me, and I slept good all night. Next morning I got up and dressed, and went into the kitchen, and have been well ever since.

B. S. HUNGERFORD.

2370 English Ave., Indianapolis.

I was born with the asthma, inherited from my grandparents and parents. When I was thirteen years old, and at intervals since, I have suffered from hemorrhage of the lungs, and an abscess in my side.

I was also a victim of the morphia habit for four years, until I was taking about six grains a day.

The doctors said there was no earthly hope for me, but the knife, as blood poisoning would set in in six weeks.

When visiting my mother she told me about Sister Woodworth-etter's meetings. I came to the meeting, and the first night I came to the altar, and was healed of the asthma, and have never been troubled with it since.

God saved my soul, and delivered me from the morphia habit, and the abscess all went. The Lord made me like a new creature, soul and body.

MRS.) OMA A. CLARKE.

Indianapolis, Indiana, June 19, 1921.

To whom it may concern:

I, the undersigned, have been afflicted with piles for thirty years; have been operated on; had them cut off once, had them burnt off three times.

Two years ago cancer formed. I did not know it was cancer until the whole left side of the rectum was eaten away. I called Dr. F. A. Abbott of this city to examine me (he being our family doctor). After he had examined me he told my wife it was a hopeless case of cancer and that there was absolutely nothing could be done for me; only just some little ointment or salve to rub on the raw sore outside to help keep down the awful burning and pain, from which I suffered all the time.

He said my case was so far advanced that it was not even a hospital case, for I would not get any benefit from the knife, as the bowel was decayed ten inches.

I tried the ointments and salves he prescribed, but got no relief whatever, but got worse every day.

A very dear friend of mine called to see me one day, and he saw that I was a very sick man. I told him what my trouble was, so he asked me if I would allow him to send Dr. A. E. Fletcher of 11th St. and College Avenue, of this city, to examine me. He said Dr. Fletcher was good on cancers. Arrangements were made and Dr. Fletcher came. He made a thorough and rigid examination. He found my case still worse than we thought. He said there was no cure for me. But he would and did give me medicine to build up my strength, and gave medicine also to use in the rectum to help keep down the awful odor. My wife had to use three quarts of warm water twice a day to wash the bowels out clean.

Dr. Fletcher was an honest man, and he told me from the very first that neither he nor any other doctor could ever cure me, it had gone too long. I could not sit down on even the softest feather pillow, but had to sit on an inflated rubber ring all the time, and wherever I went I had to take the rubber ring.

Thanks be to God on High, I heard of the dear good Sister Etter, and her meetings she was holding at 17th and Martindale streets, so my wife and I went to hear the word of God from this good woman. I went to the altar and asked her and the dear brothers and sisters to pray for me that I might be made whole,

both soul and body. They prayed and layed on hands, and I was healed of all this dreadful eating cancer, also healed of rheumatism in my right arm and hand. I had not been able to dress myself all winter without help, but glory to God, I am cured, healed of all. I don't have a pain or ache, eat hearty, and sleep sound, which I had not been able to do all winter. I was so nervous that I could not stand any noise. I was a wreck, so weak and sick, but now I am getting stronger every day and expect to go to work soon.

JOHN N. ARMSTRONG,

953 Dorman Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

CHAPTER LVI.

MEETING AT DALLAS, TEXAS.

The Wonders of God in Dallas, Texas—Paralytic Healed—Reprint from Dallas Daily Paper—Woman Fifty-Four years old, Born Deaf and Dumb, Healed—Many Prostrated under God's Almighty Power—Jesus Manifests Himself to Several in Visions—Many Baptized with the Holy Ghost—More Epileptics Healed—Woman Seventy-Five years old Healed—A Physician's Account of the Meetings.

(Reprinted from "Word and Witness," from report of Elder F. F. Bosworth.)

Dallas, Texas, Aug. 11, 1912.

It has been about two weeks since our dear Sister Etter joined us in the meeting, and we give glory to God for the way he has used her every night in preaching and demonstrating the wonderful gospel of the Son of God.

The interest and power increases every night. Last night there were thousands of people in and around the tent. Sinners look on and weep, as they see the sick and afflicted healed by the power of God every night. Among those healed last night, before the great audience, was a mute, 36 years old, born deaf and dumb. He came from Oklahoma, and was instantly healed in the first meeting he attended last night. Sinners wept when they saw he could hear and shout praises to God.

Yesterday morning a wonderful miracle was wrought on a fifteen-year-old orphan boy—Emmett Martin. His right arm was paralyzed when he was one year old so that he has never been able to raise that arm above his head or to open and shut his hand. His other arm was in splints and in a sling, badly injured by falling off the street car a week ago. The bandages and splints were removed and the arm instantly and perfectly healed; and then when Sister Etter in the name of Jesus commanded him to stretch forth the paralyzed arm it was also instantly healed! He raised both hands above his head and clapped them together and shouted praises to God. He was gloriously saved at the same time, and was in the meeting again last night and testified before the great audience.

An invalid lady from Mesquite, Texas, was carried into the tent the other night. Had been an invalid four years with rheumatism all over her body; could not comb her own hair or raise her

arms. She was healed and walked and leaped and praised God; clapped her hands over her head.

One paralyzed man was healed while listening to the sermon on the paralytic, "carried by four." He discovered his paralyzed side getting warm and said to his wife, "I am healed, I can open open and shut my hand!"

The lame, the blind, the deaf and dumb, the palsied, the paralytic, cancers, those suffering from operations, and others dying with incurable diseases have been wonderfully converted and healed by the power of God. Sinners are converted and flock to Jesus for salvation; and Christians are baptized with the Holy Ghost.

I wish all the saints in the pentecostal movement had a copy of Sister Etter's book. It is such a help to faith! There has been no such record written since the "Acts of the Apostles" recording such continuous victories by the Lord in our day over sin and sickness, as this book.

THE ACTS OF THE HOLY GHOST IN DALLAS.

(Reprinted from the *Daily Times Herald*.)

At the apostolic meeting, hundreds of people are being healed. Acres of people are at the tent every night. We don't have to believe what the papers have said about Mrs. Etter in California, Iowa, or Indiana; but go to the tent, see with your own eyes, and hear with our own ears the mighty works of God. People are coming from Oklahoma, Arkansas and Georgia to be healed.

Elmer Hooper, 36 years old, from McAlester, Okla., born deaf and dumb, healed instantly.

Mrs. Chelvie Mallock, 3112 Boulevard St., Dallas, Texas, last stage of consumption, perfectly healed.

Come on, "Bud," don't stand back on your old graveyard "theology" and miss the blessing. God is in Dallas working miracles. Everybody is coming, everybody praising God. Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Campbellites and Catholics. If you stand off one hundred yards in the edge of the crowd you might suppose that John the Baptist had been resurrected, or John Bunyan, or John Knox, or John Calvin, or John Wesley, and the crowd had old time religion.

(Reprinted from *Word and Witness*. Report by Elder M. M. Pinson.)

A revival has been on at Dallas, Texas, for about eighteen months. Brethren Bosworth and Birdsall are in charge of the work there. God is doing a new thing for these days in Dallas. They have with them Mrs. M. B. Woodworth-Etter, who has had the Baptism of the Spirit over twenty years. She is being used of the Lord in a wonderful way, in bringing sinners to Christ, in healing the sick, and getting believers filled with the Holy Ghost. I saw a deaf and dumb lady healed and filled with the Spirit. She was, I suppose, 40 years old and had never heard or spoken until she was delivered. It was the most wonderful thing I have ever witnessed. A number of others had been delivered in the meeting of the same trouble. There was a woman brought in on a cot, (she was a poor sin-stricken, half-paralyzed spiritualistic medium). She was prayed for, and the demons commanded in Jesus' name to leave her, and then commanded to get up, and she did arise and ran up and down the altar in front of the congregation with uplifted hands, praising God; left her cot and went on her way rejoicing! A big fat sinner near me broke down and cried, and said, "God is living and doing business! Who can doubt it!" Sister Etter had just prayed for his consumptive wife, who was brought in on a cot. God saved her and took away all suffering and she stood on her feet and praised God. She had not been on her feet in seventeen months. A lady blind received her sight at the altar in answer to prayer. And many others were healed the two nights I was there. O, praise God! It was real! I saw it with my own eyes!

MORE ABOUT THE REVIVAL IN DALLAS, TEXAS.

(Extracts reprinted from *The Bridegroom's Messenger*, Vol. 5, No. 120.)

God is still wonderfully displaying his power in Dallas, Texas bearing witness to the preaching of the gospel "both with signs and wonders, and divers miracles and gifts in the Holy Ghost." Throngs pack the large tent at every service, many of them coming from other states. Already great numbers of people have come from 100 to 2,000 miles, bringing their sick and afflicted. Letters are pouring in from all parts of the United States and

Canada, as many as forty in a single day, inquiring about the meeting, and requesting prayer for healing.

A man came several hundred miles, suffering with three broken ribs, caused by a fall. As impossible as it may seem, when hands were laid upon him and the prayer of faith was offered, immediately the soreness left, and the broken ribs, the ends of which had turned inward, came into place and knitted together spontaneously, and although a few minutes before he flinched from pain when Sister Etter laid her hands upon his side, after healing he could pound upon these ribs with his hands—the healing was perfect. He was also a backslider and was wonderfully reclaimed.

A full-blooded Choctaw Indian woman came from Oklahoma, a great sufferer for thirty-eight years, with a running sore on her foot, caused by a cow stepping on it when she was sixteen years of age. It was a mass of proud flesh, and the odor was almost unbearable. Was kept awake at nights and could not bear the weight of the covers on this foot. By the laying on of hands, God instantly took away all pain, and the foot is now healing up.

A lady living in Dallas brought her five-year old child, who from birth had suffered from kidney trouble, and could not be taken away from home, was instantly and perfectly healed, and the mother saved and baptized in the spirit.

A lady was brought on a cot from Oklahoma, very low with typhoid malaria and hemorrhage of the bowels. In the first service, before the preaching, by the laying on of hands, was instantly healed, and walked and leaped and shouted, and continued to do so every night during several days' stay in Dallas.

Another remarkable feature of the Dallas meeting is the readiness with which sinners flock to the altar at the first invitation, and with those seeking the baptism and healing, fill the long altar and all the available space at the front of the tent, convinced and convicted by the display of God's healing power. Many services consist of nothing but the seeking at the altar, the sick and afflicted coming forward even before the song service.

Last Sunday, Brother Bosworth baptized thirty-nine more in water and the power of God was present in a mighty way. A great crowd witnessed the scene.

More than one hundred and twenty-five have received the baptism in the Holy Spirit during the past two months, eight

received the baptism on last Saturday night, twelve one Sunday. There have been as many as fifty baptized in the Holy Spirit in one week, many receiving it in their homes. For two months the mighty power and presence of God has been present in these services in a marvellous way.

We wish that the saints everywhere would join with us in prayer that this wave might sweep around the world. This is God's time. We feel that the time is short and the Master's business requires haste. We must work while the day lasts, for the night cometh, when no man can work. God has shown us in various ways during this great revival that the coming of Jesus is very near.

VISIONS.

"Where there is no vision, the people perish." Prov. 29:18. A dear, old minister, who has sounded the Gospel for forty-five years, and a great student of the Scriptures, came to the meeting, was struck down by the power of God, wonderfully baptized in the Holy Spirit, and saw the Spirit, in the form of a dove, with wings outstretched, over his head. God has given him some of the most wonderful visions we have ever heard of in modern times. He has also given him some remarkable revelations. (Reprinted from the *Word and Witness*.)

INCREASING WONDERS OF GOD IN DALLAS, TEXAS.

The meetings are increasing in interest and power, and the people are coming from many states. A man got here yesterday morning, coming from Indianapolis, Ind., on purpose to attend this meeting. Another from the Pacific coast, some from Illinois, Michigan, and other states. Many drive forty and fifty miles; and they were here yesterday from Galveston, Houston, and many other towns in Texas.

On August 12th three men brought a man dying with consumption and fistula, two hundred miles in a baggage car on a cot. He came from Mercury, Texas, and looked like a dead man when they carried him into the tent on the cot. He was in the very last stages of tuberculosis, and nothing much but bones. When prayed for, the power came and he jumped from the cot and ran up and down before the people, praising God. He re-

turned home sitting up like other passengers, and is gaining four pounds a week, and the fistula was healed over the next morning, and never had to be dressed again. The country was stirred, and about twenty-five more have come from that vicinity. Night before last a delegation from that county came with two deaf and dumb mutes. One was thirty-four years old and the other a beautiful looking young lady of seventeen years. God opened the ears of both. The young lady was saved and healed at the same time, and is very happy. They were both at our house this morning, and I played on the organ for them. Many others have been healed of deafness.

Yesterday was the most wonderful day I ever saw in this work. God came with the melting and slaying power. Twenty-one were struck down like Paul by the power of God, and lay from one to ten hours. They had wonderful visions of heaven and of Jesus and all came out with shining faces and filled with the love of God. Twelve of these received the Holy Spirit and spoke in tongues for the first time. Never saw such power displayed. It looked like a battlefield to see them fall and lie as dead. God said, "The slain of the Lord shall be many." Sinners look on and weep as they see the wonderful works of God.

Saturday night a boy fourteen years old was brought forty miles in a wagon. He had a paralyzed leg. Could not raise his foot off the ground. God instantly healed him and he could raise his leg and foot just as perfectly as I. He was brought from Wiley, Texas. Some of the worst cases of epilepsy have been healed the last three weeks. One epileptic was brought over one hundred miles, from Bells, Texas. She has had these fits nearly all her life. She has had as many as forty-two in twenty-four hours, and would be almost as one dead for days. Had one or more nearly every day. God's power struck her the very moment she knelt at the altar, and she was delivered and filled with the glory of God. I wish you could see her face shine. She has been on fire for God ever since. Her girl was cross-eyed, both eyes turning in toward her nose. God instantly straightened her eyes.

A woman seventy-five years old suffering with rheumatism twenty years, was brought two hundred miles, and was healed in the first service. She came through the healing of the consumptive above referred to.

A boy totally deaf from birth was brought by his father from

Mattinburg, Texas. God healed him perfectly, and his parents have written back to us that his hearing is perfect, and he is learning to talk.

A woman from Palmer, Texas, was healed of pellagra and filled with the Spirit at the same time. She was given up by the physicians. She is still here in the meeting and is well. A man from Blueridge, Texas, sixty miles from Dallas, had suffered ten years with cancer all over one side of his face and neck. Suffered so he had to be taken from the meeting. Could not talk on account of the awful suffering from moving his jaw. When Sister Etter prayed for him the power came and he was healed. The pain and all the burning and stiffness left instantly, and he could turn his head in any direction without pain. He got up on the altar and preached to the people. His friends told me yesterday that the cancer was healing up and he is getting well.

A minister's daughter was brought by her father from Austin, Texas, suffering from fistula. Could hardly stand the pain. She was saved and healed. One old lady from Streetman, Texas, with rheumatism all over her body for twenty years, was instantly healed about two weeks ago, and her niece testified yesterday that she was well.

An invalid was carried into the tent from Bliss, Texas. She had rheumatism all over her body for four years; could not walk, nor raise her hands nor comb her own hair for four years. She was healed instantly, leaped and praised God. Was back again and testified yesterday.

An old lady living in Dallas, with rheumatism for eight years, a great sufferer, seventy-four years old, was healed the other night.

Mrs. Heas, living in Dallas, a catholic lady, with scrofula for eighteen years, also a running sore on her limb, totally deaf in one ear and the other very poor, was healed of all these things. The sore and the scrofula have completely disappeared. She was struck down by the power of God and had a vision of the Marriage Supper, was baptized in the Spirit and is in the meeting every night with a shining face.

The night before last a catholic lady came into the meeting for the first time. She was deaf in both ears and could not hear a sound as the choir sang. She was instantly healed and could hear an ordinary conversation. Saturday night a lady was brought from Beaumont, Texas, dying with tumor. The doctors

said she would not live forty-eight hours. She was instantly saved, healed and baptized in the Spirit, and leaped and praised God before the people. Sinners look on and weep, and then make their way to the altar.

Pages like this could be written, but I have not time. Am receiving many letters from all over the United States and Canada, enquiring about the meeting. The best citizens in Dallas are co-operating in the meeting. They say they never saw anything like it.

I said that Sunday was the most wonderful day I had ever seen. Last night was still more wonderful. No tongue or pen could describe that meeting. Three deaf and dumb mutes, fifty-four, thirty-four, and seventeen years old, all strangers to each other, hugged, kissed, wept and shouted for about a half hour, because God had opened all their ears, gave them their voices, and saved them all. The great audience looked on and wept, and as many as could crowd into the vacant space at the front of the platform sought God for salvation, healing and the baptism. Many were struck down by the power of God and had wonderful visions of Jesus, and many received the baptism in the Holy Ghost as at Pentecost. Some are stricken down in their homes. It surely looks like a battlefield to see the slain of the Lord lying in the tent. I wish you could see how these deaf and dumb mutes looked at the choir, making signs to each other that they enjoyed the singing and the instruments. The delegation that came with the deaf and dumb mutes returned with them this morning, saying that they were going to bring another mute, and perhaps some other afflicted ones. A preacher last night that came with them got up and told how he had known the deaf and dumb young lady from birth and loved her as his own daughter. It was wonderful how the power of God fell on the audience during the service last night!

MIRACLES OF HEALING IN DALLAS.

(Reprinted from *The Latter Rain Evangel* of Chicago, U. S. A., October, 1912.)

God is truly working in a wonderful way in Dallas, Texas, in the meetings conducted by Mrs. Woodworth-Etter and the pastor. During the first week in September about fifty were baptized in

the Holy Spirit, besides many bright conversions and miraculous healings.

We quote the following from a private letter received from an eye-witness under date of August 22nd:

"There are about five thousand people in attendance every night, and on Sunday nights many more. The sick and afflicted are coming from all parts of Texas, and some have come from Oklahoma, Alabama, Georgia and Louisiana. They are coming on trains, covered wagons, and every way they can. Oh, the pitiful sights! How they make my heart ache! Sometimes it is more than I can bear when I see as many as four or five in one service nearly eaten up with cancer or consumption and given up by all earthly aid, and as a last resort they come to the Lord.

"The first night I was here, there were four brought in on cots in a dying condition, several in roller chairs and many afflicted who were able to walk. I saw two on cots get up and walk when prayed with. Some who were thought to be dying have jumped right over the end of their cots, leaping and walking and shouting all over the tent after the prayer of faith was offered. I will mention one or two remarkable cases:

"A woman here in Dallas, dying from a double affliction of cancer of the stomach and tuberculosis of the lungs, a living skeleton, given up by all the best physicians of this city, was brought to the meeting on a cot and thought she would die before Sister Etter could get around to her. When prayed with she was healed instantly of both afflictions, arose from the cot and shouted and praised the Lord. She is coming to the meeting every night and testifying. She is still very thin, but the disease is killed and she is gaining every day.

"A boy, brought from Beaumont, Texas, several hundred miles away, suffering from epileptic insanity, was healed instantly and a few days afterwards a business man from that city, coming to the meetings in Dallas, testified that the boy was sound and well.

"A lady from Cleburne, Texas, came to the meeting last Sunday with a cancer on her nose. It was mostly eaten away. She had not been free from pain for ten years and had not eaten anything but liquids for three months. Sister Etter prayed with her at the morning service. Instantly the pain left and she went out and ate a hearty dinner. She came back that night to the

meeting and testified that she was healed, no pain for the first time in ten years, and oh, how she praised God!

"A little waif, a newsboy on the streets of Dallas, strolled into the meeting with one arm paralyzed and the other broken from jumping off a street car a few days previous. Oh, how deserted and pitiful and dirty and forlorn he looked! It says in the Word when our father and mother forsake us, then the Lord will take us up, and He truly did that little fellow. Sister Etter laid her hands upon him and prayed, and he was instantly healed. With the arm that had been paralyzed he began to tear off the splints and bandages from the broken arm without any one telling him. He threw both hands towards heaven, raised them high and shouted and praised God, and I have seen him in the services nearly every night since. He testifies before that large multitude and has two perfectly well arms to show what the mighty power of God can do.

"A man thirty-six years of age came from Oklahoma, born deaf and dumb; he was instantly healed when prayed with and began to talk, repeating what Sister Etter would say. There have been at least a dozen cases of deaf and dumb, many of them born in that condition, healed instantly, and they are learning to talk by repeating what they hear others say. They are educated in the deaf and dumb language, but don't know how words sound; they have to learn, but they learn very rapidly. A little girl, deaf and dumb, was healed a few days ago and had a vision of Jesus coming. Under the power of the Spirit, she exclaimed, 'I see Jesus coming on a white cloud.' "

We also give the following clipping from the *Dallas Daily Times-Herald* of September 7, 1912:

"Hundreds in Dallas and all over Texas and many other states have already been healed in this meeting of all manner of diseases and afflictions by the power of God, in answer to 'the prayer of faith.' Many have been brought over one thousand miles and have been wonderfully saved and healed. The lame, the blind, many deaf and dumb, the palsied, the paralytic, consumptives, those suffering with cancers, tumors, fistulas, pellagra, operations, many with epilepsy, and invalids for years are praising God for healing for soul and body.

"Perhaps never before was there such a scene as that witnessed by the great audience Monday night, when three deaf and dumb mutes, fifty-four, thirty-four and seventeen years old, all

strangers to each other, hugged, kissed, wept, shouted and praised God for perhaps twenty minutes, because He had opened all their ears, gave them their voices and saved their souls. Sinners look on and weep and make their way to the altar. Sunday, God came in slaying power and twenty-one, like Saul, were struck down by the power of God and lay from one to eleven hours. They had wonderful visions of heaven and of Jesus and all got up with shining faces, filled with the love of God. The tent looked like a battlefield for 'the slain of the Lord were many.' This power has continued all the week and sinners have been struck down in their homes several miles from the tent. Hundreds in Dallas have been filled with the Holy Ghost as at Pentecost. Perhaps in no other place in the world is God so wonderfully displaying His power at the present time."

Mrs. Clay E. Martin, 2124 Cabell street, Dallas, one of the deaf mutes who was healed, gives a written testimony as follows:

"I am now fifty-four years old. My father and mother were first cousins. * * * Myself and two sisters were born totally deaf and dumb. I was born at Jonesville, Lee County, Virginia, educated at Staunton, Virginia, under Prof. J. J. Covell. I was teacher in Prof. Van Nostrand's deaf and dumb school at Austin, Texas, at the time my uncle, Ben D. Martin, was state senator under Governor Coke. On Wednesday, July 31, 1912, I went to the wonderful meeting in the large tent at the corner of Parry and Fletcher streets. When Sister Etter put her finger in my mouth at the root of my tongue and then in my ears, commanding the 'deaf and dumb spirit' to come out, God instantly opened my ears and gave me my voice * * * Oh, it seems so wonderful to hear everything."

THE WOODWORTH-ETTER MEETINGS IN DALLAS.

THE DOUBLE CURE, SOUL AND BODY, SAVED AND
HEALED IN ANSWER TO PRAYER.

I stand as a witness to the glorious work at the Woodworth-Etter meetings in Dallas.

With my own eyes I have seen consumptives cured of the consumption in the third stages, in less time that it takes to write down the account. I don't mean may-be so cases, nor guess-so cases. I mean cases that doctors said would not last in some cases ten days. That's what I mean. All classes of doctors had given up these cases. They can't cure them. I saw persons saved and cured of cancer and they would praise God instantly and shout and sing. I have seen many cripples cured the same way. I saw a young man cured in answer to prayer at the altar, and when the power of God struck him he went like shot out of a gun, and turned a somersault in the altar and got up smiling and shouting, and praising God. He came on a stretcher from Mercury, Texas, two hundred miles away. A month later he returned and sought and received the baptism of the Holy Ghost and spake with new tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. Acts 2:4. The doctors had given him ten days to live. He was simply a skeleton. He is expecting to preach the gospel.

I saw a case of paralysis, cancer of the stomach and tuberculosis cured in answer to prayer in the altar. This baffles description. I saw a woman fifty-four years of age, born deaf and dumb, speak in tongues, and she then said, "Praise God." "Bless Pentecost."

I saw three deaf and dumb mutes meet in the altar one night all strangers to each other. Such shouting and joy as they exhibited as they met for the first time in this life and all praised God before the multitude.

I have seen cases of chronic rheumatism cured almost instantly in answer to prayer. I have seen them cured of all manner of diseases; brought hundreds of miles on stretchers, fresh from the hands of doctors. I have seen skin diseases healed and dried up in a few days. I have seen a case of typhoid fever with hemorrhages from the bowels brought from another state cured in answer to prayer almost instantly. Her body was so emaciated and wasted that she was simply maniacal in her laugh, so that *no* man could

doubt the genuineness of her cure and salvation. Mrs. Etter wants your soul saved, and then she will pray for your boldiy healing. Both were provided for on the cross. Matt. 8, 17. "The double cure."

I have seen the doctors enraged over these healings. I have known that they called meeting after meeting of the Medical Association to discuss steps of suppressing her work. One would naturally ask why? The only reason I can imagine is that Jesus healed them after they had failed, and it reflected on their ability.

Yes, Jesus can heal while I write a prescription. It is true, and I stand for the truth. No doctor would wish any of the cases I have reported in this report. They are all beyond them. The Lord has been good to send to us our beloved Sister, Mrs. Woodworth-Etter. She is a chosen vessel.

ARTHUR C. BELL, M. D.,
Dean College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Amongst those who came to the meeting was Elder H. C. Mears. He has been a prominent minister in one of the denominations for many years, is a scholar with a knowledge of Greek, Latin, and Hebrew. He is also an author, and one of the first in learning, besides being a man of God.

When Sister Woodworth-Etter prayed for him God's power came on him mightily, and he commenced to speak in other tongues. He then fell, prostrated under the power of the Lord, and had a wonderful Vision.

God has used him wonderfully in the meetings. He is a Prophet of the Most High God and God is continually revealing to him, as he is to many others in these meetings (and in other meetings in many different countries), the mysteries of the Kingdom, which are hid from the "Wise and Prudent." (Matt. 11, 25.)

ELDER H. C. MEARS' ACCOUNT OF MEETING.

The Woodworth-Etter Meeting at Dallas, Texas, commenced on 25th July, 1912. I had just returned to that city, after having been located at Corsicana for the last eighteen months. My work there came to an end all at once, and very unexpectedly.

Somehow I was impressed to return to Dallas where I had a daughter living. When we arrived at my daughter's she said:

"Papa, we have been having one of the biggest meetings here in Dallas I have ever seen." Said I, "What kind of a meeting was it?" She said she did not know, but they called themselves the Apostolic people. After a few days time I had rented a house near to where their meeting was going on, and I went out to see "the show," and to find fault.

Sister Woodworth-Etter preached that night. It was the first night of her meeting. I did not get there in time to get a seat near her, but she spoke very clearly, and with a strong voice, so all could hear what she said. I came away from the meeting somewhat surprised. She had not preached as I had expected she would. She held up the Word, and called on all to know if they believed it. She preached with power, but I said to myself, "I know that you cannot defend the speaking in other tongues, for that passed out with the apostles." Someone asked me about the meeting, and I said, "Oh, she is mesmerizing the people, that is all."

I went the second night and heard her preach again. She took the Bible for just what it said. I said I will look up the Scriptures you have referred to, and see if they will bear out what you have said. I looked it up, and to my surprise I was the one who had misapplied it.

The third night of the meeting I got a seat somewhere nearer the speaker. It seemed as if there was some power that drew me back to the meeting. This night she spoke of a people who had all their religion in their head, just above their eyes. I said, "She has asked who I am, and is preaching that for me." I went home a little hurt, but I got my Bible and looked up the Scriptures that she had cited, and found it was just as she had said it was. Well, I said, I must give it up, for she has sure got the word of God on me. But the speaking in other tongues gave me no little trouble. I gave my time and attention to gifts of the Spirit. I found where God had placed these gifts in the church. *But I could not find where God had taken the gifts out of the Church.* I had to give up the fight.

I went every night for three weeks. I went to hear what was said and done. I read my Bible every day to see if I could not find some little thing against their teaching. But after three weeks I said I must give it up. It was then I saw the glory of God over the pulpit. I got a seat a little closer to the altar each

night. One Sunday morning I had the courage to go up to the altar and shake hands with Sister Etter. That night I felt that I must testify, and I did, then I felt free indeed. But this feeling did not last long. I had yet the big battle to fight. The devil suggested, "Do you not hear people talking about these people? Are you going to let your name that you have held up all these many years go down with these people, who are called every kind of names?" (Acts 28, 22.) Your people will not have anything to do with you any more." The devil had made me think that I was somebody. The dear Lord made me see that I was nothing in His sight, as long as I received praises from the world. So I said, "Get thee behind me Satan. I am nothing, but Christ will make me something."

I heard many both young and old speaking in tongues. I knew that I did not speak in tongues. So I said to Sister Etter, "I see that you all have something that I have not got, and I want all that there is for me." She said, "Come to the altar, and I will pray for you and ask God to send the Holy Spirit upon you." After speaking about fifteen or twenty minutes one night, I bowed at the altar. Sister Etter and another sister prayed for me, and God baptized me with the Holy Spirit. I at once began to speak in another tongue. I have been blessed greatly since then. I have seen many very wonderful visions. I have seen a host of angels in the tent while Sister Etter was preaching the Word. One night I saw horsemen, a great host of them pass over our heads in the tent. (2 Kings, 2, 12.)

Again, I saw a ball of fire hanging over the tent. It changed to many colors. I saw this ball of fire at two different times. The last time there was two balls of fire.

One night I saw an eye looking down upon the congregation; it was the All Seeing Eye of God. Another night I saw a sword all of pure gold; it seemed to be in Sister Etter's hand.

One Sunday I saw in a vision the Holy City, the New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God. It was all pure gold; no tongue can ever tell the beauty of that city. No man can ever paint its beauties as I saw it coming down from Heaven.

At another time I was carried to the Heaven of Heavens, where God's Throne is. The beauties can never be told of the Heavenly Home. All was pure white as I walked in its beautiful garden. I beheld flowers such as I had never beheld before. I

spoke out and asked, "Where am I?" My guide said, "This is Heaven," and it sure was. I am sure I saw it, as we all, whose names are in the Book of Life, will see it one day soon. for Heaven is a real place, filled with happy people. Oh, the glory of our Heavenly Father! Oh, what a home to carry us to at last. I am going to be there. Shall I meet you there, dear reader of these lines.

I am now sixty years old, and have been teaching God's Word ever since I was fourteen years old. But I have never met any preacher like Sister Woodworth-Etter. She is sure God's Mouth-piece. "Honour to whom honour is due." (Rom. 13. 7) And it is due this dear saint of God. In one vision I saw a crown all full of bright stars, which she was wearing on her head.

H. C. MEARS.

Sister S. L. Welsh, of 3412 Osborn St., Dallas, testifies:— I was healed in the meeting at Dallas. I was unable to swallow food; for seven years I managed to live on very little, but was starving to death by inches. I lost forty pounds. It is four weeks now since I was healed, and I have gained about fifteen pounds. The doctors did not tell me what was the matter with me. I think they did not know. I will give God the praise for evermore."

Bro. S. B. Finley says:—"While attending these meetings I have a number of times seen the most beautiful flashes of light, like lightning, with some of the most brilliant colors, including most beautiful purple. There were great waves of light resting over different ones in the meeting.

One night there appeared a light like a white star and a two-edged sword going out from Sister Woodworth-Etter's mouth, while she was preaching and there were like flames of fire in rainbow colors around her, at the same time.

Another night there appeared a very large white cross. It stood before me in the skies as I was about to go to church, and many white roads leading up to it.

- The prophet Joel (Chap. 2, verse 28) speaks of these signs following God's people (also see Acts 2, 4-5).

S. B. FINLEY.

Brother and Sister B. C. Jess, of Zion City, started to come to Dallas, having heard of the Woodworth-Etter Meetings. The second night of their journey, their baby became very sick, perfectly limp, and when they moved her little eyelids they would stay just where they placed them on the eyeballs. Her pulse was scarcely perceptible, and they feared she was dying. They prayed earnestly and God spared her life.

On arrival in Dallas she had another spell like that described already, but we took her to the meeting in the large tent. She says: "We felt the power of God as soon as we entered the place, and at the altar call I took her to Sister Etter, who commanded in the name of Jesus every disease to go, and then commanded her to go to sleep, and glory to His precious name, she was asleep before I got her back into my arms. She slept good all night, awakening in the morning so hungry."

It is now four weeks since she was healed; she has eaten well every day and is perfectly well, and while her mother was writing these particulars, her baby was singing, happy as a baby could be.

Sister Turner writes:—"I have suffered from irritated stomach for about eighteen years. I have been under the care of doctors all my life, but none of them did me any good. When Sister Etter prayed for me I was healed."

A brother came to these meetings who had been a holiness preacher for eight years past; he had been fighting this work for about three years; finally the Lord showed him he had to make a final decision, and he decided to walk in the Light. He, his wife, and four sons, and daughter, and her husband, all received the baptism of the Holy Ghost, since they attended these meetings. The power of God often comes on two of the sons, and while prostrated under that power, they have glorious visions of the Eternal world. One son was healed of a swelling in the head. After he was prayed for it ran off and away, and has not hurt him any more. The power of God comes upon them also in their own home; the Spirit of God speaks through them in other tongues, and they have visions.

A brother came from Arkansas suffering for fourteen years from spinal trouble. He was instantly healed and filled with the Spirit, and straightened up, and has been in the meeting since glorifying God.

A man brought his girl, blind for twelve years; her eyes were closed and sunken. Immediately when prayed for she saw the face of her father for the first time in twelve years.

A child was brought, helpless from birth, had never walked, and had no use of itself, had cancer and was stiff. It was immediately healed. Cancer broke and ran out, and the pain left; it was healed instantly. Its mind became bright, and it began right away to use its arms; now it is walking and talking.

A man came from a distance suffering from diabetes; his father had died from that disease, and he had no earthly hopes; he was also deaf in one ear. He was saved, and instantly healed, and his hearing restored. He came back a month afterwards testifying to perfect hearing, and seeking the evidence of baptism of the Holy Ghost.

One woman had a tumor in her face and jaw for many years, was in an awful state, could hardly take any nourishment. She came back and testified that it had all disappeared and the side of her face was straight like the other.

A man came from a distance, his face eaten and swollen from cancer, and his jaw stiff. He was saved and the cancer rebuked, and went away saying he was healed.

A man brought his wife on the way home to die, given up by all the doctors. She had cancer of the mouth, and she was saved and healed. At once the swelling all went down and the soreness went, and she had the perfect use of her mouth. She came back the next day to testify that she was healed.

BAD CASE OF PELLAGRA HEALED.

In July, 1911, I was taken with the dreadful disease called pellagra. I was treated by the best physicians of the state of South Carolina, and also by Dr. E. W. Dedmond, of Clinton, South Carolina, known as the only pellagra doctor in the South. I paid him \$10 for three bottles of medicine that did me no good as I could see.

In January, 1912, I gave up all hopes that I would ever recover, and prayed the dear Lord that if it be His will to take me home to rest.

For six months I was on my face almost day and night, weeping and crying to God in the dark woods, waiting for the hour to cross the dark river.

I read in the *Bridegroom's Messenger* of the great work in Dallas, and how that God was manifesting His power, and of the many sick ones that were being healed.

Well, I said, "If I can only get there I can be healed." And so on the night of November 14th, 1912, I reached the saints in Dallas, and Sister Etter prayed for me, and rebuked the disease in Jesus' name. And I do praise God to-day that I am well. Oh, I do thank and praise His Holy Name. Glory to Jesus, Hallelujah. Thank God He is the same Jesus as when He used to walk the shores of Galilee. If some poor sufferer should read this may he lift up his eyes to the Everlasting Hills, and put his trust in God.—Yours in Jesus,

Rev. J. J. ALLEN,
Enoree, S. C.

DALLAS MEETING.

REPORT BY THE PASTOR, ELDER F. F. BOSWORTH.

Having, during the past five years read and re-read volumes 1 and 4 of "The Life, Work and Experience of Mrs. M. B. Woodworth-Etter," recording the wonderful Acts of the Holy Ghost in her evangelistic meetings during the past thirty-five years, we became very anxious for her to come and help us in the work at Dallas, Texas, where for many months we had been conducting Pentecostal meetings every night, during which time there had been a continual revival, many being saved, healed and baptized in the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4.

Feeling that it was God's plan for her to come, we wrote her concerning it, and in April, 1912, I visited her meeting, then being conducted in Indianapolis, Ind. During the three days visit I witnessed some wonderful healing by the power of God, and met personally many who were wonderfully healed by the laying on of hands. Brother and Sister Etter also felt that God was leading to Dallas, so they came and began labor with us July 25th, 1912.

Throngs packed the large tent from the first, two or three thousand often standing around the tent. Great numbers of the sick and afflicted came, and were brought, on cots and in different ways, reminding us of the scenes described in the Gospels, when our Lord was upon earth.

Night after night, as soon as the invitation was given, all the available space around the fifty foot altar would be filled with so many suffering with diseases and afflictions and others seeking salvation and the Baptism in the Holy Ghost, that it was difficult to get in and out among the seekers. For several weeks there have been too many to be prayed for, for healing, and some each night have had to go away disappointed, and come again.

There were so many sick, that there was always a rush for the altar as soon as the invitation was given. Many have been wonderfully healed before the service began, and sometimes there has been no preaching—nothing but the altar service.

A hundred seekers often come to the altar at one time. Many have been saved and healed at the same time and have got up shouting and clapping their hands. Many who were not saved came to be healed. After listening to the Gospel they have realized that their souls were in a worse condition than their bodies and have dropped the matter of being healed until they made their peace with God.

The news of victory went out, and hundreds have already come from all over the United States, many bringing their sick hundreds of miles, some on cots in the baggage cars. Twenty states have been represented in a single service, coming on purpose to attend the meetings. Many ministers have come and gone and have received greater faith and power for the service of God. Many members of churches have come for healing and God has shown them that they had never been born of the Spirit.

In almost every service for nearly three months, the slaying power so common in the days of Finney, Jonathan Edwards, etc., has been manifested, often "The slain of the Lord" covering nearly all the altar space in the front of the tent. Many most wonderful visions and revelations, throwing light on the coming of the Lord, etc., have been given to those thus slain by the power of God. Many have seen balls of fire and lights in and around the tent (Acts 2, 3 and 26, 13). Some of these have been sinners. Jesus has appeared to many in the meetings, and many have at different times seen a great host of angels just above the audience.

In one service, several at the same time saw and heard the awful explosion of the mine near Constantinople, and screamed out at the same time; so this, and a number of awful battles in

Turkey, and other calamities, have been seen and told in the meeting, before it appeared in the daily papers.

We praise God for bearing witness to the Gospel, not only with signs and wonder and divers miracles, but also with gifts of the Holy Ghost.

In accordance with Acts 19:12, handkerchiefs have been anointed and sent to the sick in all parts of the United States and Canada, and many have been wonderfully healed at the time the handkerchief was applied to their body. Others have been saved and healed while reading the reports of the meeting in the religious papers.

Besides great numbers being wonderfully saved and healed, about three hundred more have received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost during the last three months, speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gives utterance. Over one hundred of this number were from other states and towns. A number of these were ministers. We have just lately moved into our new large frame tabernacle, seating one thousand people, and Sunday hundreds were turned away, unable to get into the building. During the past few days people have come from the Atlantic to the Pacific to attend the meetings. We see no reason why still greater victories should not be given during the months to come. There has been a continuous revival here ever since February 2nd, 1911.

I have heard many preachers who could very eloquently point out what Christianity should be, and the wonderful possibilities of faith, but I know of none who, during the whole period of their ministry have had the faith to so wonderfully demonstrate the truth of Christ's declaration that "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also," thus, "By manifestation of the truth commending herself to every man's conscience in the sight of God."

Although the revival here has continued every night for many months, the interest and power continues. Last night, hundreds were turned away, unable to get into the new tabernacle, which seats a thousand people.

Sister Etter is always seeking, and is continually urging the saints to seek more of God. Concerning the doctrine which she preaches, nothing needs to be said, for, as it was in the first century, God Himself bears witness "Both with signs and wonders and divers miracles and gifts of the Holy Ghost."

Joyfully expecting to meet the readers of this book in the clouds, when mortality shall put on immortality, and we shall be changed in the twinkling of an eye, and in our glorified bodies shall be forever with the Lord and with the redeemed, I am,

Your brother in Christ,

F. F. BOSWORTH.

AN APPRECIATION OF SISTER WOODWORTH-ETTER.

A minister of the gospel, who has been in the Lord's work for eleven years past, writes:—

We have met with most of the leaders of the Apostolic Faith Movement, but never before met with anyone so deep in wisdom and in the knowledge of the things of God as Mrs. Woodworth-Etter.

Never have we seen the power of God manifested to such an extent as in these meetings. Her preaching is always in the demonstration of the Spirit, and in power.

One can sit and feast on the strong meat of the Kingdom, which she, a servant of Jesus, is giving to the Household of Faith here.

The gospel trumpet has sounded far and near. The news of the wonders God is doing in Dallas has gone forth, and many of the eagle saints—those who are keen, and discerning and far-sighted—have gathered, and are feasting on the carcass, the Body of Christ, the Passover Lamb, slain for sinners. Sister Etter breaks the Bread of Heaven to hungry souls; it is pure and wholesome, which can be seen by observing the way those attending the meetings wax strong in Spirit, in love, knowledge, wisdom and faith.

At one meeting at the time of the altar call she layed hands on and prayed for God to baptize some seekers with the Holy Ghost, and three in succession so prayed for fell and lay prostrate under the outpouring of the Holy Ghost, and received the baptism. It is noticed that after she has prayed for certain ones and layed hands on them the power of the Holy Ghost comes upon them, and they speak in other tongues as the Spirit of God gives them utterance.

She has a quick and accurate perception of the needs of the seekers, and can help and lead them into the Kingdom in a few

minutes, where it would take most other workers hours, and then probably without attaining the same results.

We have met with numbers of people from various cities that have been saved and healed in her meetings, and also independent, unbiassed witnesses who confirm our conclusion, that she knows God, and the workings of His Spirit better than anyone that we have ever met.

As to her capability and qualification to take charge and lead a meeting: after her thirty-five years of active evangelical work under the direct tuition, supervision, and guidance of God Himself, she stands unequalled in that respect as far as the writer and his colleagues have been able to ascertain.

We have excellent grounds for believing that, like Daniel, she is "Greatly beloved" of our Heavenly Father; that like John the Beloved, she constantly leans on Jesus' bosom.

At times while the meeting is going on the Spirit of God will come down in an exceptional manner and envelop her like a cloud; she at such times is transformed in appearance, the fashion of her countenance changes, and standing motionless for several minutes, with the light of Heaven streaming radiant in her face, she sees the unseen and invisible Lord, and the angelic hosts and other spiritual things within the veil, which are hidden to others. Like when the high priest entered into the Holy of Holies, she leaves the congregation waiting till she returns in spirit and ministers once more to them.

At such times the fear of God, and strong conviction falls noticeably on the whole congregation, for they cannot but understand the Manifestation of the Spirit, and they act more reverently even than at other times, because of the more vivid realization that God is present in their midst, when seeing the visible operation of His Spirit in this way.

REPORT OF EVANGELIST W. J. MORTLOCK.

In January 1904, I heard that Mrs. M. B. Woodworth-Etter and her husband were going to hold Divine Healing meetings in St. Louis, and I went to their first meeting with a friend.

The mode of conducting the meeting, and some of the doctrines taught, were entirely new to me, but I knew at first sight that it was all of God, and that they were servants of God.

I helped in the meetings, two meetings each day, for more than six months. I saw miracles of healing; many prostrated under the mighty outpourings of God's Spirit from heaven; saw them lay with the light of Heaven on their faces, happier and more divine looking than anyone that I had ever seen. I saw them rise up after awhile, with their faces shining, full of praises to God, and heard them tell of the glories of the eternal world which they had just seen. I saw the visible manifestation of God's presence in many supernatural ways constantly.

From there the Lord opened the way and led me to go to England. Soon after my arrival the great revival in Wales started, during which over one hundred thousand were added to the churches in less than twelve months.

As a result of being in Sister Etter's meetings I had received faith to pray for the sick. I was in Wales preaching and testifying at various meetings and opened a mission in Cardiff, where God manifested his healing power in cases where the doctors were powerless. I was also used in that city to lead sinners to Christ. The training and instruction that I had received in Sister Etter's meetings I found had been the best of preparation.

The first time that I ever heard the Spirit speak in other tongues was in a meeting she was holding in Moline. A sister who had been used of God to do important evangelistic work said, referring to the tongues, she would believe after she had heard. Sister Etter told her she would be speaking in other tongues that very day, and in the afternoon the Spirit came on her in the meeting, and she commenced to sing in other tongues, with a very powerful voice. The singing was solemn, sad, and impressive. I never heard anything more so; it reminded me of the lamentation of the women at the Cross of Jesus, and of Jesus weeping over Jerusalem. We afterwards learned there was an earthquake taking place at that very time at Kingston, Jamaica, which the Lord showed to another sister in the meeting.

From there I went to Muscatine; found there an assembly which had been meeting ever since Sister Etter had held her last meetings in that city. Brothers and sisters were there who had been healed at that time, and they had been well ever since; and others who had through her teaching been firmly established in the deep things of God. I told them of how God was pouring out

His Spirit elsewhere and speaking through some in other tongues and exhorted and taught them.

A short time after the Spirit came on an aged brother, and he began to speak in other tongues, this made the others hungry, and most of them commenced to seek for the same manifestation, and all received after various intervals, except one or two.

The Spirit did not speak through me till October, 1908, when He spake for about an hour and a half, and sang two songs through me. All glory and praise to God for ever.

From time to time I have attended various Conventions and camp meetings in various states, and also in Canada, and have met most all of the prominent leaders in the Apostolic Faith Movement, but I have never met anyone so deep in wisdom, knowledge, faith, and love, as Sister Woodworth-Etter.

The Lord has revealed to so many in different places, and at different times, to come to her for teaching and healing, often before they knew there was such a person as her, and before they knew there was any meeting of such a description being held at that time and place.

The Lord always backs up her preaching with the visible signs of His presence, which shows that Jesus is working with her, confirming the preaching with the signs accompanying and following.

She has the "power" of the Holy Ghost, or the gift of the Holy Ghost by the laying of hands and prayer; so often I have seen it especially at St. Louis, Indianapolis, and Dallas. Just lately out of ten whom she prayed for in succession the Spirit came on them in such power that they all fell prostrate and lay around the altar.

Of Brother Etter, I have seldom met a brother so entirely free from insincerity at all times. He speaks the truth in his heart, without guile or hypocrisy, and is ever ready to ratify and endorse his wife's preaching; he is equipped in every way for the work which God has called him to.

I know of no one God has so highly honored. I look to see her occupy a high position in the Kingdom of our Lord in Heaven, and I have lived in their home for months at a time.

While I was in the work in England I got so hungry to be in their meetings again, that having received an invitation from them to come and again help in the meetings, I came clear across

the Atlantic ocean direct to their meetings, and have been working with them since.

Yours, trusting alone in the Atoning Blood and Merits of Jesus,

WALTER J. MORTLOCK, Evangelist.

CHAPTER LVII.

GOD WONDERFULLY DELIVERS FROM PLOTS TO DESTROY MY LIFE, AND WHEN IN IMMINENT DANGER OF DEATH.

In California they Send me Threatening Letter, with Skull and Cross Bones, etc.—The Mob Come to Execute it, but Fail in the Attempt—Drunken Police Plan to Mob us—They come to Carry it out—But God Overawes Them—And They Quietly Depart—Judgments Overtaking the Despisers and Opposers Noticed—A Mocker Paralyzed—A Spiritual Cyclone in Kansas—God takes Possession of one of His Temples, and Works and None Can Hinder—They Endeavor to Vent their Rage on me—Endeavor to Terrorize and Compel me to do their Bidding—They Stir up the Cowboys and Gather a Mob of them—We put our Trust in God, Resolved to Die if Necessary, but Never Yield—The Rioting Mob Approaches and Demonstrates their Intentions—Surrounded we Praise God in Song—God Tames them—God's Spirit Reduces their Leader to Tears—And Brings us through Conquering and to Conquer—The Awful Presence of God Overshadows and Protects me—He will Deliver those who Trust Him out of All Dangers and Troubles.

“BELOVED, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you: but rejoice, inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings; that when His glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy.” (1 Peter, 4, 12 and 13.)

Jesus said they hated him without a cause. The real children of God are clothed with light and power; with the Holy Ghost from heaven, sent from the Eternal Throne of God. The world does not know us, because it did not know him, so the devil brings all his forces into the battle against Jesus and his saints; but He that is in us, is greater than all that are against us; and the Lord will fight our battles, if he has to bring down all the Armies of Heaven.

When the prophet was surrounded by the enemies of the Lord, his servant was frightened, because he was sure his master would be killed. The prophet of God, however, was calm; he looked up to God, and said, “Open the young man's eyes.” His eyes were opened, and he looked around, and saw the Armies of the Lord, with Horses and Chariots of Fire: all the Artillery of Heaven surrounding and protecting one little prophet of God.

They said to Paul, “This sect is everywhere spoken against.” (Acts 28, 22.) The gospel preached by the Holy Ghost, with signs, stirs the devil, and his hosts in these last days. They lay pits and traps to catch us, as they did to our Saviour, at the time when

they were going to throw him over the hill, to destroy him; but he slipped away. The devil hates me with perfect hatred, and has tried many times, and in many ways, to kill and destroy me. I only escaped by the ever present, watchful, loving care of my Lord. He said, "Fear not, I am with you." It means everything to know that God is with us.

I have been in many places where my life was not worth a straw, but I always stood firm. I have been in the greatest dangers, but bless and praise His Holy Name, He always came, with the Hosts of Heaven, and in such a way that the fear of God fell on them, whether it was one, or a howling mob. Sometimes they could not move; sometimes they fell like drunken men; others ran, and they were glad to escape with their lives and liberty. In all these trials God got the victory, for all knew that the Lord was with me, and with us, and fighting His own battles.

CALIFORNIA MEETINGS.

California is a great place for wickedness, and for men and women to hide from the law. In the great crowds that attended our meetings, they told me there were murderers there, and all kinds of other outlaws; they mixed through the crowds, with concealed weapons, ready to kill, or fight at the least thing that did not suit them. The brothers built a high board fence around the back of the pulpit, where I stood; they did not tell me why, but they were afraid I would be shot while preaching.

Some were saved and baptized with the Holy Ghost, and some of their friends objecting to this, let the devil take charge of them; they sent a letter, with a sketch of a skull and cross-bones; also one of a heart with a dagger stuck through it, and the blood dripping down, and the writers just gave me so long a time to take my crowd, and to get out, or they would tear down our tents and kill us all.

For awhile I trembled, and did not know what to do. We had been having three meetings a day, for many weeks, and I was prostrated with the steady work, the responsibility of the meetings, and worry, never knowing when a mob would come, and rush in on us; or some coward would slip in on us at night; for we all slept in our little tents. We had six small tents, not affording much protection.

I called a few of the brethren, that had power and influence, and showed them the letters. They gave the matter into the hands of the police, and the police watched for them. About two a. m., a wild mob slipped up, and they were surrounding our tents, ready to kill us all, and destroy the tents. They thought they had it all their way, but before they knew anything more, the police had them surrounded.

I did not know what plans had been layed, but felt so sure the Lord would protect us that the helpers and I went to our tents, and went to bed, and were asleep when the mob came. Oh! we can be calm, and praise the Lord amidst the tempest.

At another time for some reason, some of the drunken police got mad at some of the workers, and they hated us all. It was dark and rainy, and they gathered up a mob, and were going to tear down the tent, and mob us all. They left part of their number outside some distance from the tent; the rest came in, and were to give the sign for those outside to rush in on the tent.

I did not know anything about what was going on; the brothers kept it from me; but they were prepared to protect me, and to die if necessary.

A lot of big, burly police came running in with their rain coats on, and their billies hid under their coats. Some sat down where they entered, some scattered; other stood. I was frightened, for I knew and felt we were in danger, they looked so mad and mean as if they would tear us in pieces.

The Spirit of the Lord came on me, I stepped up on the altar, and stood looking at them, then began talking as the Spirit gave utterance. I began to walk slowly down the long altar that led down amongst them, talking as the Spirit gave utterance, with power. The Holy Ghost had control of my whole body, arms, hands, and feet. They could see and feel the awful presence of God in their midst. They knew that I, of myself, would not dare to defy or stand before them, or talk to them in such a way. The fear of God fell on them, they were afraid of me. I felt like as though I had turned to be a giant, and believed that if they had moved towards us, that God would have smitten them dead. They stood as if they were paralysed, and did not give the signal to those that were outside, but went out solemnly. Oh! praise the Lord for victory, through Jesus, our Lord and Saviour. We never had any more trouble. There is none like our God to deliver.

"Touch not Mine Anointed and do My Prophets no harm." (Psalm 105, 15.)

Awful judgments have fallen upon those that laid hands upon the Ark. Under the Law it was instant death to those that touched the Ark, or layed their hands on it. When anyone wilfully lays his hands on the Holy Ghost Work of God to-day, it is spiritual death to that man or woman. Take Michal (David's wife), as a warning. She was smitten with barrenness to the day of her death. David was dancing in the Spirit before the Ark, and she despised him for so doing. Sometimes it is instant death. Many places where we have held meetings, it has come to be a common saying, "Just watch that man, and see what will happen to him." Sometimes in a few days, or often in a year or two, they will write, telling me of some awful judgments that have befallen on those who sinned after this manner. Many times it put the fear of God on those who knew, and noticed these things.

Many editors and preachers who failed to take warning of God's dealings with Uzzah and Michal have gone down in disgrace. Many that had large congregations, and large salaries, have had to leave in disgrace, on account of some sin or the congregation broke up, and his people left him. Many editors have gone to ruin, have got into trouble, have gone to drinking, become insane, or committed suicide. Offences must come, but woe to the man through whom they come. (Luke 17, 1.)

During one of the meetings, a man had a crowd around him, and was making sport of the Works of God, and saying awful things about me, and the Power. All at once he fell to the ground, a helpless man, stricken with paralysis; his face was drawn, his tongue out, his eyes rolling, and he was in that condition till he died, which he did in a short time.

The fear of God was on all that saw him, knowing that it was the swift judgments of God.

"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee." (Isaiah 43, 2.)

KANSAS MEETING.

We held several meetings in Kansas, near the Oklahoma line, out on the prairies, at a place some distance from a small town.

The Power of the Lord came down like a cyclone. Men and women fell in their homes, and in other places in and around the meeting. Many of the rich, and of the best people, including the farmers around were converted. There was a church college in the town, and some of the members got condemned and mad.

A lady who had been at the meeting went to the Methodist church on a Sunday, and fell prostrate under the Power of the Holy Ghost; they tried to bring her out from under that Power. They poured cold water on her, and did everything they could to bring her out.

When she would come out a little they would persecute her for going to our meeting, and she would go back under the Power; she continued that way all day and night. They got so convicted and enraged they could have killed me. They called the authorities together to see if I had broken the law in any way so that they could find a flaw to catch me, and then they sent the sheriff and others to where I was boarding, to arrest me; but I told them according to law they could not, and in the Name of the Lord I would not go, and they could not take me. They went away cursing and said they would get me yet. They also said that I must go with them to the girl's house, and bring her out of the spell that I had put her in; they said she was crazy and that her father would kill me.

I told them if they would let her alone, she would soon come out; that I had no power to hurt her, nor to take her out from under that Power. They were also working among the cow-boys, getting them enraged; telling them I was driving people crazy. We heard their threats, and knew they were gathering a mob, and we had no place to go; I told them to stand with me in the Name of the Lord. I said that our God would fight our battles. We would trust him to reach out his hand in some way, and put the fear of God upon them. Those attending the meeting said they would die if necessary, but would never run, nor surrender. We knew our only hope was in God. Those who had made themselves my enemies expected to kill or take me a prisoner; the brethren knew that I was the one they were after, and they counselled together, and decided they would protect me if they had to fight with chairs, or anything they could get.

They came as we expected, and were told that we were all nervous and trembling. We heard the shouts as they were coming

down the roads on horseback, firing pistols as they came. They had on rough clothes, and big hats. I said, "Be brave"; we commenced singing, and they came and surrounded the tent. Then they would get together in bunches, and would act wild, as if they were going to rush in on us. We sang and prayed, and the dear ones tried to keep me in the middle of them, and hide and protect me as much as they could. I commenced talking, and they saw the power of the Lord was on me in a wonderful manner. I was in the Spirit, and all fear was gone. I talked to them like as to little children, and they began to settle down, and a stillness was coming over them.

They had us surrounded so that we could not get away or get out. To my left I saw the man that came that day to arrest me, with a couple of others. The Lord led me out on the platform, right out to those men. I reached out my hand to them, and smiled. The leader said, "We saw you to-day." I said, "Yes, I think you did; I am glad to see you here," and I was, for all fear was gone, and I saw that I had won the victory. I continued, "I hope you will like the meeting so well that you will come again." They could have pierced me through with a knife, or have dragged me off, but that the hand of God was on them. They could not move. I shook hands with some more of the others, and then went back to the pulpit, and talked and cried.

I saw there was a company led on by the father of the girl; their great hats were pulled over their faces, waiting for the crowd to leave. They said, "You must go with us, and take the girl out of that spell." I looked to Jesus a moment before answering them. I felt the power of God on me, and I marched out right up to the father, reached out my hand, and spoke so kindly that he was surprised. He stood still and looked at me, and the rest were looking on at us. He began to tremble, the power of God fell on them, and the lion was tamed. I asked him if he hadn't been cross to her, and abused her for coming to the meeting, and for being under the power; he said that he had. "Did she not talk to you, and want you to be a better man." He said, "Yes, she did." "Then you abused her and she went under the power of God again?" Every time he said, "Yes." I said, "Do you not know it is your fault that she stays that way? Do you not think that if you will go home, and listen to what she tells you, that she will soon be all right?" He broke down, and said, "I

know she is right; I ought to listen to her; she is all right, and so are you." "Then you go right home and tell her she can serve the Lord."

They all shook hands, and I showed the congregation that we could all breathe easier, and that henceforth we would all be stronger in the Lord. He surely fought our battle. We had no more trouble, and the meeting continued with great success. Praise God for his wonderful presence and power in every time of need.

In other places I have been in great dangers; many times not knowing when I would be shot down, either in the pulpit, or going to and from the meetings. Many times I have been followed and eaves-dropped. Often bands of wicked men came in to kill, or to tear up the meetings. Their looks and very appearance are sufficient to terrify, but I said I would never run, nor compromise. The Lord would always put his mighty power on me, so that He took all fear away, and made me like a giant. He always stood by me in every way. If in any way they had tried to shoot, or kill me, he would have struck them dead, and I sometimes told them so.

The Power of the Lord was on me, something like it was on Jesus, when he drove out the mighty men, the money changers in the Temple, with a little cord whip, or rope. *There was nothing to make them afraid, but the awful presence of God.* The fear of God always made them leave, and the same is true to-day; sometimes they fall like dead men. The Lord always pointed these people out to me when they were in the crowd, and showed me our danger. Oh, the Lord through simple trust in him, will deliver us every time, and no man or thing shall hurt us. The enemies will always have to flee.

Dear reader, *we are now in the dark days*, many who read these lines will have to go through great danger, and persecutions, also hard trials, but be true to God, stand for his word, and honor, and glorify his name, and He will protect and deliver.

We can have the faith that we will live until Jesus comes. Claim the promise that he will shield us from all dangers, from all the arrows of the enemy, and from the pestilence; that no plague shall come near you. The promises contained in the ninety-first Psalm are for all of God's true children in these last days. Oh! Glory to His Name that liveth for ever and ever, who

is able to deliver his children out of all their troubles. Then why fear when trouble comes? *We must have trials to perfect us for our future home.* God wants a tried people, a prepared people for a prepared place, namely, Heaven.

CHAPTER LVIII.

PRESENT DAY PROPHECIES, MADE, AND FULFILLED.

Present Day Prophecies Made and Fulfilled—Mr. Dowie Jealous and Lectures against me—His Downfall and Premature Death Prophesied—San Francisco Warned, and its Destruction Foretold—Louisville, Kentucky, Warned and Punished—The Loss of the "Titanic" Foreseen—Armenian Atrocities Foretold—At Moline, Evangelist Laments in the Spirit the Great Simultaneous Earthquake at Kingston, Jamaica.

While holding meetings in California, Mr. Alexander Dowie had been preaching Divine Healing, but had lost out, and his people had lost confidence in him, so that they all came and stood with me. He became mad with jealousy. After stating in our meeting before thousands, that he never saw such Power of God, and so wonderfully manifested, and after advising all his people to stand by me, he went up and down the coast preaching against me, and the meetings, until he broke up all his missions. His only objection was that some were struck down by the power of God in our meetings.

He lectured against me two or three times in San Francisco, and said I was in line with Satan. Many went to hear him, and what he had to say, but his talk was such that many people left in disgust while he was talking.

I went right along with the meetings day and night in Oakland. I told the people that I had been his friend, and had treated him like a brother, and that he was not fighting me, but the Lord, and His Word, and that he was talking and sinning against the Holy Ghost. I said, on the authority of God's word, he had committed the unpardonable sin, and that there were thousands of witnesses to prove that God was with me, in great power to save the soul, and to heal the body.

I always told the people that I would leave him in the hands of God, and that I would go right on with the Master. I told them to watch and see how we would come out, and they would see that he would go down in disgrace; and that I would be living when he was dead. He arose and spread out like a green bay tree. He has passed into history, and as to the claims he made all are familiar.

Jesus says, If a vision, or prophecy tarry, wait, for it will surely come to pass. At the time when the papers were picturing, and making a great display of Dowie's downfall, one day the side

of the paper was full of it, the next day the papers were ablaze with the pictures of the awful earthquake and holocaust in San Francisco, and the surrounding country. God always sends Mercy before Judgment. I told them they rejected Mercy, and that they would be visited next with Destruction and Judgment; and in a short time they were visited with a great cyclone, and the fear of God came on those that remembered the prophecy. A woman that had been baptized with the Holy Ghost, and healed of a broken leg, saw and told the people about the awful storm that was coming. Her prophecy was fulfilled, just two weeks from the day she said it would come.

While holding meetings in St. Louis some months before the great cyclone there, during which so many lost their lives, and so much of the city was laid waste, the Lord showed me that destruction was going to visit the city, and that they had better repent, and call on God. Much damage was done in that part of the city where we had held our meetings.

While holding meetings in Louisville, Kentucky, the Lord was visiting the city in great mercy and power; but so many rejected the Spirit, and went over to hardness of heart. The Lord showed a Sister there of the storm which was coming and which shortly afterwards struck the city, and did much damage to property, and in which many lives were lost.

This same Sister saw the destruction of the SS. "Titanic." She saw the vessel go down, ten or more days before it sank, with its hundreds of souls on board. She saw it sink out of sight. She saw them first lower the lifeboats, and saw them helping the passengers down into the boats, saw the men drag a man who was hid in a life-boat out and kill him, and throw him into the sea. She was much excited at seeing the awful disaster, and her husband was frightened by her cries, so vividly did she see the disaster.

A Sister in St. Louis was baptized with the Holy Ghost; she spake in twelve different tongues, or languages, as the Spirit gave utterance. As she spake, she explained, and told us what tongues she was speaking. She spake very intelligently, and plainly, and slowly, so that no one could doubt her. All felt and knew that she was filled with the Holy Ghost, and that she spake as the Spirit gave utterance. She began to prophesy. It seemed that she saw all over the world the Great Tribulation, till the close of

the Great Battle of the Great Day of the Lord God Almighty. All the great earthquakes, storms, fires, cloud-bursts, tidal waves, and awful destruction by water, both on the land and sea. She saw dreadful famines, and pestilences, and wars among the nations, and civil wars, that is between parties of the inhabitants of the same country.

She described some awful bloody massacres that would take place in six months time. She took a handkerchief, and bound her husband's hands, taking him prisoner, and showing how they would treat their prisoners. She said that they would cut off their hands, and ears, would cut out their tongues, pluck out their eyes, rip open the women, dash out the brains of infants, and cut off heads and put them on poles. This awful prophecy came true to the very letter in six months. Many others have come true. Famine, earthquakes, and destruction by water. Fires, coal mine disasters, just like she told, and signified by signs. And every other one will come true. The Lord says he will do nothing without revealing it to his saints or children.

In one of the meetings which I held in St. Louis, the Lord manifested His Spirit in many ways; amongst others in talking in the deaf and dumb language, and in singing the Music of Heaven. One Sister spake in Latin, sang in Latin, and talked in African and German. Another Sister spake in about a dozen different languages. Another Sister was baptized, and the Lord always showed her what language she was speaking.

In a meeting I was holding in Moline, Illinois, while I was preaching one night, a Methodist Evangelist was sitting in front of me. She fell under the Power of God, and she began to speak in other tongues or languages, and to interpret. It was prayer for a long time, then she began to weep or rather wail: it was the most heart-broken wailing that I ever heard. It made almost everyone cry. I said that is distress, the signs are of distress; there is something awful about to take place, something very distressing. At the same time while I was preaching the Power of God took possession of a sweet old lady, and she had a Vision, sitting in her seat. When the vision was finished, she said she saw a great earthquake, and awful disaster and destruction. Just about that time there was going on the great earthquake at Kingston, Jamaica.

CHAPTER LIX.

VISIONS OF MRS. ETTER.

VISION OF THE COMING OF THE LORD.

Visions of Mrs. Etter—Vision of Talmage—Vision of Evangelist Crittenden
—Vision of Dr. Bell.

ON March 24th, 1904, when I fell under the operation of the Power of God, while praying for the healing of the last one at the altar, I saw the Saviour on the Cross and sinners coming to Him. I saw Steps leading across to the Pearly Gates of Heaven. All those who plunged into the Fountain were at once placed on the Steps. Each one carried a light, which grew brighter as they went higher. There was not a spot of defilement on their robes. I was made to understand that they were the Light of the World, that their Lamps were lighted in Heaven. They had Christ in their souls. Each one had a body-guard of Angels of God, escorting them on the upward journey. At the top of the Steps were the Pearly Gates, where the Heavenly Hosts awaited to welcome the Pilgrims of Earth.

I also saw that the world is in great darkness, and that saints are very few. "Many are called but few chosen," or will accept. Many were under conviction, but trusted to water baptism, to confirmation, or to church membership; but unless they are carrying the light from God, they are worse than an open sinner.

The whole world lies in great darkness, except just a few. I saw the preparation in Heaven and earth for the Soon Coming of Christ. Heaven seemed to be in a commotion. The Lord was marshalling His hosts; getting the Horses and Chariots ready. The Armies of Heaven were moving, the Gates were open. An Angel came out of the Gates blowing a great Trumpet, the Saviour was taking the lead, with all the glory of Heaven, shouting to the saints in a loud voice, *that awakened the dead*.

The Lord showed me He was judging His saints, separating the Wheat from the Tares, that the Household of Faith was getting their portion of Meat in this God's due season. The Angel was sealing the last ones of the members of the Bride, with the Seal of the living God. They were a little flock and the last

one would soon be sealed, then the Lord would come in a cloud of glory to take His bride to the Marriage Feast, or Supper.

God help all who read this Vision to take warning, and repent for the Judgment of God is at hand.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE VISION.

While holding a revival in Fostina, Ohio, in March, 1894, while in my bed, I had a Vision of God. I thought I was in a day-meeting, and was standing by the pulpit. Some man in the congregation spoke in a loud voice, saying, "Sister Woodworth, look at the hand above the door." I looked in that direction, and right above the door, coming from the vestibule, I saw a large hand, wrist and part of the arm. The wrist was bare for several inches. There was a soft, flowing sleeve, that hung down about eight inches. It was white and very soft looking. The fingers were all bent a little, except the little and index fingers. They pointed out each way. The hand and arm were lovely. The sleeves and all were white and shining. The hand and arm moved about and pointed all over the congregation again and again, then pointed the index finger to me and waved the hand and fingers as if beckoning me, or calling me to come. The hand continued to move over the people, then pointed. Every eye saw the wonderful hand sight. I cried out in a loud voice, "Oh! that is the hand of God!"

There was a very large window on the same side of the house. The transom was open and a hand just like the other came through the transom and did just like the other, both warning and pointing the people to me. Both lovely hands pointed over the house, then to me. I cried out again and again, "Oh! that is the hand of God!" They both went away at once.

It seemed the congregation could not move. Then I said, "Oh! I believe it is the Hand of God and it means something wonderful to the people, and especially to me." Just then I saw through the transom of the same window and clear up to Heaven, a path twenty feet or more wide. It reached from Heaven down and was full of stars and light. As I looked I saw one of the hands and nearly all of the arm with the flowing soft, sleeve come out of Heaven and come down the shining path. Then it came across to the window, through the transom without stopping, and over the congregation, with the index finger and arm pointing to me. The

finger touched me on the forehead. The little finger or thumb, or both, touched my face. The hand and arm waved over me. I felt the Everlasting Arms and the soft sleeves around me. Every one saw it then. It went straight across the congregation and out of the window, and up to Heaven without stopping. I cried out with a loud voice, "It is the Hand of God. It was the Everlasting Arms." I said, "God is going to reveal Himself to me in a wondrous way, writing His laws on my mind with the Finger of God. Perhaps he is soon going to take me home." For the devil came also to make me believe I was going to die, but I said, "No."

The Lord showed me the Vision is concerning the Soon Coming of Christ. The warning, the hands pointing over the people, then pointing them to me and to Heaven, was God drawing the people to me to get light on the speedy coming of our Lord, and to get ready to meet him. That it would be only a few years; that I would pass through several changes in my life and work; that would be for my good and the glory of God. This Vision was not of Christ, but of God that inhabits Eternity; the Father of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. The great Fatherhood and Love of God was revealed to me as never before, as a personal God. God is as much person as Jesus Christ. Jesus said, "I am the express image of my Father's person." God is a spirit form. He alone had Immortality; but through Christ's obedience unto death on the Cross He brought Life and Immortality to light.

It was the Arm of God and the Finger of God that touched my forehead. He showed me He would seal me with, and reveal unto me, the wisdom of God and the knowledge of his glorious plan of the ages; the winding up of this Harvest; of the calling and preparation of the Bride; of the Soon Coming of Christ, the Bridegroom; that the Gentile Door will soon be closed; of the great time of trouble that will follow the Rapture or Ascension of the Bride.

All that are left will go down in, or through this great day or time of trouble that the Angel Gabriel told Daniel of—such as never was, or ever shall be again. The whole world will be taken in a snare at the winding up of that awful time with the Great Battle of God Almighty with the armies of the earth, when He comes back with his saints to set up the glorious Millennial Kingdom, which will last one thousand years, when Christ and his Bride shall judge the nations.

In that Vision the Lord gave me a special call for this work, and to give the Household of Faith their Meat in due season; to give the Last Call to the Gentile sinners, the Last Call to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb, for His wife is about ready to enter into the marriage relation, and the door will be closed never to be opened again; and to get those who have been called to be established, to be faithful and true, that they may be anointed with the Holy Ghost and with power, and sealed with the proper knowledge of His coming, and of their great work during the millennial reign of one thousand years, when the saints shall judge the world and angels, when all the families of the earth shall be blessed.

The Lord showed me He would enlighten and reveal these things to me by his word; through the Spirit He would write them in my forehead, or mind and heart. He touched my mouth with his thumb and finger, showing me he would put words in my mouth, and give me wisdom to explain these things as fast as he gave them to me, that this was, and is his due time when we must know these things. He put his loving arms around me, showing his loving care and protection, that He gave me a new lease of life for this work, which was to be devoted to this preparation work of warning the people, and getting the Bride ready.

I have been very near death several times, but the memory of the wonderful vision has inspired me to new life. I have been wonderfully enlightened during all these years. I understand all these things better every day, as God is leading me to separate the Wheat from the Tares with his word and by His Spirit. Christ, the Great Reaper in white, clothed in power, is with me in this great Harvest Work. He gives me the light every day. The time is very short! The Lord is showing me many things on this line. I never loved the blessed loving Father so much as now. I never had an idea that his plans were so great and glorious. Oh! praise His Name forever.

The Lord revealed to me in this vision many vicissitudes and changes that I would pass through in the following four years of my life. These revelations have and are being fulfilled.

VISION OF TALMAGE.

(Reprinted from the *Jacksonville Daily Press*, abridged.)

In the Brooklyn Tabernacle on the 4th February, the Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from Ezekiel 1, 1, and took for his subject "A Vision of Heaven."

Expatriated and in far exile on the banks of the river Chebar, sat Ezekiel. It was there he had an immortal dream. He dreamed of Tyre and Egypt: of Christ, and the coming heaven.

Such a dream I had this morning! It was half-past five, and the day was breaking. It was a dream of God—a dream of Heaven. Would you like to know how it looks? That is what I am going to tell you. I was there this morning. I have just got back.

Which of the twelve gates I entered is to me uncertain. I stood on one of the main avenues, looking this way and that, lost in raptures, and the air so full of music and redolence and laughter and light that I knew not which street to take, when an angel of God accosted me, and offered to show me the objects of greatest interest, and conduct me from street to street, and from mansion to mansion, and from temple to temple, and from wall to wall. I said to the angel, "How long hast thou been in heaven?" and the answer came, "Thirty-two years, according to the earthly calendar."

This angel's name was not given to me, but from the tenderness and sweetness and affection and interest taken in my walk through heaven, and more than all in the fact of thirty-two years' residence—the number of years since she ascended—I think it was my mother. Old age, and decrepitude, and the tired look were all gone, but I think it was she.

I looked in for a few moments at the great Temple. St. John was right when in his Patmostic vision (Rev., chap. 2), he speaks of "The Temple of my God." I saw it this morning—the largest church I ever saw, as big as all the churches and cathedrals of the earth put together—and it was thronged. Oh, what a multitude! I had never seen so many people together. All the audiences of all the churches of all the earth put together, would make a poor attendance compared with that assemblage.

All were in white save one. And the headdress was a garland of rose and lily and mignonette, mingled with green leaves culled

from the royal gardens and bound together with bands of gold.

And I saw some young men with a ring on the finger of the right hand and said to my accompanying angel, "Why those rings on the fingers of the right hands?" And I was told that those who wore them were prodigal sons, and once fed swine in the wilderness and lived on husks, but they came home, and the rejoicing father said, "Put a ring on his hand."

But I said there was one exception to this white robed multitude. It was the attire of the one who presided in that immense temple—the Chiefest, the Mightiest, the Loveliest Person in all the place. His cheeks seemed to be flushed with infinite beauty, and his lips were eloquence omnipotent. His attire was of deep colors. They suggested the carnage through which he had passed, and I said to my attending angel, "What is that crimson robe that he wears?" and I was told, "They are Dyed Garments from Bozrah," and "He Trod the Wine press alone."

Soon after I entered this temple they began to chant the celestial litany. It was unlike anything I had ever heard for sweetness or power. I said to my accompanying angel, "Who is that standing yonder with the harp?" and the answer was, "David." And I said, "Who is that at the organ?" and he said "Handel." And the music rolled on till it came to a doxology extolling Christ himself, when all the worshippers lower down and higher up, a thousand galleries of them, suddenly dropped on their knees and chanted, "WORTHY IS THE LAMB THAT WAS SLAIN." Under the overpowering harmony I fell back. I said: "Let us go. This is too much for mortal ears. I cannot bear it."

But I noticed as I was about to turn away, that upon the steps of the Altar was something like the Lachrymal, or tear bottle, as I had seen it in the earthly museums, the Lachrymals, or Tear-bottles, into which the orientals used to weep their griefs, and set them away as sacred. But this Lachrymal, or Tear Bottle, instead of earthenware as those the orientals used, was lustrous and fiery, with many splendors, and it was towering and of great capacity. I asked, "What is that standing on the step of the Altar?" and the angel said, "That is the Bottle to which David the psalmist, referred in his 56th psalm, when he said, 'Put thou my tears into THY BOTTLE.' It is full of tears from earth-tears of repentance, tears of bereavement, tears of joy, tears of

many centuries." *And then I saw how sacred to the sympathetic God are earthly sorrows.*

As I was coming out of the temple I saw all along the pictured walls there were shelves, and golden vials were being set up on all those shelves. And I said: "Why the setting up of those vials at this time? They seem just now to have been filled, and the attending angel said, "The week of prayer all around the earth has just closed, and more supplications have been made than have been made for a long while, and these new vials, newly set up, are what the Bible speaks of as Golden Vials full of Odors, which are the Prayers of the Saints.' " I said, "Can it be possible that the prayers of earth are worthy of being kept in such heavenly shape?" "Why," said the angel, "*there is nothing that so moves heaven as the prayers of earth*, and they are set up in the sight of these infinite multitudes, and, more than all, in the sight of Christ, and he cannot forget them, and they are before him world without end."

MEETING THE SAINTS.

Then we came out, and as the temple is always open, and some worship at one hour and others at other hours, we passed down the street amid the throngs coming and going from the great temple. And we passed through a street called Martyr Place, and we met there or saw sitting at the windows the souls of those who on earth went through fire and flood and under sword and rack. We saw John Wicklif; and Rogers, who bathed his hands in the fire as though it had been water; and Bishop Hooper; and Latimer and Ridley; and Polycarp, whom the flames refused to destroy as they bent outward till a spear did the work, and others. They had on them many scars, but their scars were illuminated, and they had on their faces a look of especial triumph.

Then we passed along Song Row, and we met some of the old gospel singers. "That is Isaac Watts," said my attendant. As we came up to him he asked me if the churches on earth were still singing the hymns he composed, and I told him that many of the churches opened their Sabbath morning services with his old hymn, "Welcome, Sweet Day of Rest."

"But," say some of my hearers, "did you see anything of our friends in heaven?" Oh, yes, I did. "Did you see my children there? And are there any marks of their last sickness still upon

them?" I did see them, but there was no pallor, no cough, no fever, no languor about them. They are all well and ruddy and songful and bounding with eternal mirth. They told me to give their love to you, that they thought of you hour by hour, and that they would be at the Gate to greet you, when you ascended to be with them for ever.

"But," say other voices, "did you see our glorified friends?" Yes, I saw them, and they are well, in the land across which no pneumonias, or palsies, or dropsies, or typhoids ever sweep. The aroma blows over from orchards with trees bearing twelve manner of fruits. The climate is a mingling of an earthly June and October, the balm of the one and the tonic of the other.

In that realm there are no controversies or jealousies or hates, but Love, Universal Love, Everlasting Love. And they told me to tell you not to weep for them for their happiness knew no bound.

PREACHER CRITTENTON SAYS HE OWES CONVERSION TO DREAM.

Lecturing at the Pilgrim Congregational Church Evangelist Crittenton attracted attention on account of the personal import of his remarks.

"Four years ago I was as great an infidel as Robert G. Ingersoll," says Rev. Crittenton.

"At that time my only child, a boy, whom I cherished as my most coveted treasure, died.

His death revealed to me the fact that there was and is, a God.

In a vision I saw the Face of the Almighty, and since that time I have been as earnest in proclaiming the Gospel as I formerly was in denouncing my God and denying the hereafter."

DR. BELL'S VISION OF THE COMING OF CHRIST.

"JESUS IS COMING SOON."

It was in my waking moments. I saw a vision of Jesus coming in the clouds. Behold he cometh in the clouds. (Rev. 1:7.) The Power was on me. The people were assembled. I saw as it were, the whole Western horizon rolled up as a scroll. I could see the

verdure of another shore—foliage, plants, leaves and spray effects—all telling the story of another clime; of another shore.

I could see beautiful plays of colors, shades and shadows of a Better Realm, beyond the usual ken of man.

In the midst of it all I could see Jesus coming in the clouds. He was dressed in a white mantle which fell gracefully beneath his feet in a manner most glorious to behold. I take this mantle to be the wedding garment. Moving toward me as he descended out of the heavens in a manner so majestic that it baffles description by the human tongue. I stood transfixed with joy.

In the meeting I reported this vision. Again the Power came on me. The people began spontaneously to stand up and to raise their hands toward Heaven, praising God. This showed us that it was His will for the vision to be told. Swaying to and fro in the power, I felt the Drawing Power of the Resurrection pulling upon me. I believe that I came nearly being taken before my day. And God be praised if he had taken me. Glory to Jesus. The Power pulled and tugged and almost I was translated. I felt the Power of the Resurrection. Not a lingering doubt remains. I seemed already to be lifted so I could look over the heads of the thronging multitude. Glory to His Name.

“And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams.” (Acts 2:17.)

Thus the visions prove the Bible and the Bible proves the source of visions. They prove each other.

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Dallas Texas,

15th September, 1912.

CONCERNING VISIONS.

God is continually revealing to His children the Mysteries of the Kingdom, which are hidden from the “Wise and Prudent.” (Matt. 11:25.)

God’s children have Supernatural Revelations, see Visions, otherwise the Bible could not be the Word of God, for it is (*inter alia*) the result and record of visions.

Someone said that they thought that those who said they had had a vision just imagined it. If that is so, after the Crucifixion, Mary did not see Christ, but only imagined it, and when she saw the two angels, she just imagined that also; and when Jesus appeared to her, why she just imagined that. If that is so, the apostles who testified that they saw Him, only imagined they saw Him, and after that, when Jesus was seen by the five hundred brethren, seen by all of them at the same time; why those five hundred men just imagined it, imagined all together, at precisely the same time (1 Cor. 15, 6). And everyone that saw Jesus after His Resurrection from the dead just imagined it. On what grounds then do you believe that Jesus rose from the dead if you reject supernatural testimony? Spiritual things are spiritually discerned.

After receiving the New Birth into the Spiritual Kingdom, God's children know those things which are Mysteries, and for ever secret, and hidden from the eyes of the simply natural, unregenerate men, however wise, learned and intelligent they may be, and to whatever high degree of acumen and understanding they may have attained.

When Elisha's servant at Dothan saw that the city was compassed round by a host, both with horses and chariots, he came to his master, and said, "Alas, my master, how shall we do?" Elisha prayed, "Open his eyes that he may see." And behold the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire about Elisha. If Elisha's servant could see, why not we?

Paul had a vision in the Temple; Peter on the housetop had a vision; John the Revelator had visions, and numerous others.

One of the elementary, and fundamental doctrines, of the Christian religion is "The Immutability of the Omnipotent God," or in ordinary parlance, it is the fixed belief that *God has not changed, and will not change, in his dealings with mankind, as long as this dispensation lasts*; that He is All Powerful, and that He has not lost any of His power during the centuries that have elapsed since the days of the early church. That He is still faithful and true, to fulfil all that He has promised to do, on the conditions specified in His Word. That He has not lost any of the love that He once had for mankind; and that under the same circumstances and conditions will do as much for us as He ever did for anyone else.

We repeat that the doctrine and belief in "The Immutability of an Omnipotent God" is one of the Fundamental Doctrines of the Christian Religion, which has been adhered to all down the ages, by the Christian Church of all denominations; *and that no one can deny that God reveals Himself in Visions to His servants, and remain an orthodox Christian.*

VISIONS OF ELDER H. C. MEARS.

I saw this meeting in a vision forty-five years ago. I saw a crowd of thousands of people assembling to hear the word preached, and Sister Etter, and myself on the platform beside her.

While sitting on the platform at Sister Woodworth-Etter's Meeting, I saw a ball of fire, which appeared to be hanging over the tent. It was all the colors of the rainbow; it scintillated, and flashed out, and stood there quite a while; ever changing in colors and brightness. In a few moments it gave place to a great multitude of angels, all in white.

One night while looking over the audience, I saw another audience, more immense, all in white too.

Another night while Sister Etter was standing addressing the audience, I saw a great concourse of angels, and a Large Golden Two-edged Sword was in her hand.

Another time I saw a Large Golden Cross. Then a beautiful cloud appeared, which was very brilliant, and it was belching forth light. It was brighter than anything that I had ever seen.

Then appeared a City, which was all of pure Gold. It was Wide, and Great, and High. Oh! It was the grandest sight that I have ever seen. It was the New Jerusalem, the same that John saw coming down out of heaven.

I saw the saints ascending like a whirlwind to meet the Lord in the air. What a shouting and glorious time we all had there!

I saw the angels descending from the Throne of Glory to receive the dear ones. The Holy Bands had left the Glory World to welcome them, and accompany them to meet the Lord and Saviour in the air.

All below us the earth was dark. The sun went out, and the moon and stars. There was Destruction, screaming and groaning, people falling, and blood flowing in every direction.

I saw the awful destruction of the world. It was thundering and lightning. It was raining and hailing. The water was all gushing in all directions. There were crowds of people, but it seemed as though there was not a saint on the earth. It was dark physically and spiritually. There were great armies of people, and multitudes of soldiers dressed in uniforms. There were also people running and rushing in the streets in every direction.

I also saw bolts falling from heaven which struck the houses, and they flew to pieces in every direction.

At another time there were a great many of us here all worshipping God. We were all in white, but some seemed whiter than others. Those that were white were translated and went up, and the others, that were not white enough, looked and longed to go up, but were not white enough to be caught away from the Great Tribulation, to meet the Lord in the air. I recognised a few of them.

There are some of you not white enough before God, while you are claiming to be His followers. I learned from this that some of you professing Christians would be left behind.

One night I saw the beast mentioned in the thirteenth chapter of Revelations. At another time I saw Enoch and Elijah, the two witnesses. Their names were written on them. Oh, the power that they had. We were lifted up above the world. There were fires of Judgment flashing all over the world. Oh, the groaning and wailing that there was at that time!

A wonderful power raised up at last, and those prophets seemed to be killed. They dropped and lay, and then a cry was made. Later I saw them get up.

Another time I saw an angel, as he passed along, sealing the servants of God. He said, "Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God in their foreheads."

Another time I was away from here in the Spirit, and was in the City of Jerusalem. I have seen pictures of that place, and I was there. There I saw the Saviour dying on the Cross, amidst a great crowd. Oh! The pain that was on His face! I shed tears looking at Him.

Again, I saw my Saviour, sitting upon a dazzling Throne; and saw the blazing, sparkling Crown upon the Head of Him who bled and died for me.

At another time we soared through space, and went through the most beautiful scenery that I have ever beheld. I looked at the glorious, radiant, golden colors, and at the shades of the trees and shrubs. They differed, but were all grand. There were all classes and colors, and oh! the music!

Then I saw the Great Temple. It was beautiful and magnificent. It was white, so white that no whiteness on earth can compare with it. There is nothing on earth with which to compare its glorious purity. I understood that we were in the Heaven of Heavens, where God dwells.

Then I was carried, it seemed, to other planets, and to other worlds. We saw beautiful cities there, and some that seemed to be capitals. Then we returned to the Temple, and then to earth, together with millions of white robed saints that came back with us.

When we came back we saw wrecked cities, for a great destruction had overtaken the earth. Dead men were lying in every direction.

"That the residue of men might seek after the Lord upon whom My name is called." (Acts 15:17.) They were ready to receive us then.

One night I saw a great army, such as I have never seen before. Indeed, there seemed to be four armies, all dressed in different uniforms. They were coming together in a great battle. And they fought savagely, and did not seem to have any mercy one for another.

One day I lay down, and went off into a nice sleep. All at once I looked out, and thought that I was on the water. I appeared to be on the ocean. There was a great ship, and while I was looking, a tremendous light flashed up, like an explosion; and I saw people jumping off into the ocean, and some trying to get off in little boats. The great ship was on fire. It was at Sister Etter's house, and she said to me, "It is something you will hear about in a day or two." The newspaper the next day described it, just as I saw it, only I saw more than the paper told. There are two witnesses here that all this is so. I saw the explosion and predicted it six hours before it occurred.

CHAPTER LX.

SPIRITUAL SONGS.

SOMETIMES in the meetings when the people have finished singing some well known hymn, the Spirit of God will take possession of one of the saints, and use their mouth, tongue, and lips, and sing in English some additional verses which come straight from Heaven and have never been heard on earth before.

For example, we were singing the hymn, "There shall be Showers of Blessing"; as we finished, the Spirit of God, through one of the Sisters added:

Just when Elijah was praying,
Oh for the showers of rain,
Oh it was given and blessings
Came unto him just the same.

We shall have showers of blessings,
We shall receive by prayer,
They shall then come on His children
Showers of love through the air.

We shall have showers of blessings,
We shall receive them with joy,
Oh for the love we're expressing,
Lord now these showers employ.

Oh send the showers from heaven;
Blest Holy Spirit 'twill bring
There is a Comforter given
Healing and Peace on His wing.

This Gift of Song is what Paul refers to in 1 Cor. 14:26, when he says, "How is it, brethren, when you come together, every one of you hath a psalm?" And again in Ephesians, 5:19, he says, "Be filled with the Spirit; Speaking to yourselves in Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord."

It is another of the lost gifts restored to the church in these last days. Praise the Lord.

ADDITION TO "ROCK OF AGES."

(Additional verses sung by Sister in meeting, given to her by the Holy Ghost.)

Here we hide our all in thee,
At the Cross of Calvary
Thou today art all our own,
We shall stand around Thy Throne,
All complete and robed in white,
When we win this earthly fight.

Thou didst die that we might live,
 Blessed Jesus, then we give
 All we have to offer Thee,
 That is naught but love for Thee,
 Hide me then my Saviour hide
 In that fountain's crimson tide.

Out into the highways go,
 And the by-ways poor and low,
 There is now no time to waste,
 Teach God's Word in love and haste,
 Unto wanderers lost in sin.
 And compel them to come in.

When thy heart doth burdens bear,
 Wait before thy God in prayer,
 Then along the rugged way
 Will be light from day to day,
 God His glory doth unfold—
 For the half has not been told.

Hast thou sought this glory life,
 And the Pearl of greatest price,
 It was given for thy sake,
 It is thine if thou wilt take,
 Wilt thou brother be denied
 When the Bridegroom calls His Bride.

Wilt thou watching, waiting be,
 That the Bridegroom's face ye see,
 Free the invitation given,
 To the Marriage Feast in heaven,
 Keep us Lord prepared to go,
 For that hour no man doth know.

THE COMING KINGDOM.

(Spoken under inspiration.)

Our Saviour on earth once more shall appear,
 In person as literal as when He was here.
 The clouds are His chariot, and glory His Throne,
 While myriads of angels His majesty own.
 Ten thousand bright saints with their Lord shall descend,
 Strains of "Hosanna" the heavens shall rend.
 While the angels who sang the glad song at His birth,
 Shall gather His saints from the ends of the earth.

His Kingdom shall come, and the graves shall give way,
 And the saints shall be redeemed from their prison of clay.
 For the Trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall come forth,
 From East, from West, from the South, and the North.
 All the nations of men are before Him conveyed,
 His bar of Tribunals in Justice arrayed.
 Each eye shall behold him in awful attire,
 The saints shall be glad, and their Saviour admire.

While those who condemned Him to die on the tree,
 Shall wail when the glorious Messiah they see.
 It will comfort the saints to reflect on the day,
 When sorrowing and sighing shall vanish away;

When they shall be crowned and ascend to the skies,
And all tears shall forever be wiped from their eyes.
These bodies though vile, shall be fashioned aright,
And robed in a costume of glory and light.

With songs and thanksgiving they'll rise in the air,
And dwell with their Saviour eternally there.
The world shall be burned and all nature dissolved,
And the earth on its axis shall cease to revolve.
While the Heavens roll up, shall depart as a scroll,
And the stars unto realms of darkness shall fall:
Creation convulsed, to her center shall shake,
At His voice the foundations of Heaven shall quake.

The sun and the moon shall grow dim and decay,
And the earth from His presence shall vanish away.
But a Celestial Heaven and Earth shall be made,
All garnished with glory that never shall fade.
The redeemed shall rejoice in that blissful abode,
Where sorrow nor pleasure shall never corrode.
Unpolluted by sin; unhurt by disease,
With their ensign of triumph unfurled in the breeze.

A crown of bright glory, they ever shall wear,
And palm wreath of honor triumphantly bear.
A convoy of angels and chariot of love,
Shall escort them safe home to their city above.
Transformed like their Saviour, secured from all pain,
In His glorious presence forever to reign.
But the wicked shall sink into darkness and gloom,
Everlasting destruction their sentence and doom.

From the presence of God, and the land they shall flee,
And the glory of Heaven they never shall see.

ROSETTA KING'S EXPERIENCE.

While in St. Louis, Mo., in 1904, God showed her Mrs. Woodworth-Etter in a vision, and sent her to the meeting, and she was instantly healed when prayed for.

Given by Inspiration in a Song and Tune at two a. m., January 16, 1910, at the Faith Missionaries' Home, Sawtelle, California.

DOUBLE CURE.

One day as I was walking,
All weary and forlorn,
I did not think of Jesus,
Who on this earth was born;
Who died on Calvary's mountain
For sin on earth He had found—
My foot was tripped so sudden
I fell upon the ground.

CHORUS.

Oh! it is wonderful—
All I have to do,

Repent, believe; He saves me,
 And He heals me through and through!
 Oh! it is wonderful—
 All I have to do,
 Believe that Jesus saves me,
 And He heals me through and through.

I found my hand was crippled,
 A fracture of the bone;
 I had no place to lay my head—
 I did not have a home;
 Then I sought the doctors,
 They did all they could do;
 I found they could not help me,
 Or save me—this they knew.

My pastor failed to teach me
 That Jesus was the same;
 He taught He only saved the soul,
 Cared not for the sick or lame;
 And the days of miracles had passed
 When from this earth He rose;
 And when the people were ever sick,
 Christ Jesus they opposed.

I was in total darkness
 Of Jesus and His light;
 He saw I was in ignorance
 And had no spiritual sight;
 But when I read the Bible
 There came a joy within—
 To know He died to heal the sick
 As well as save from sin.

And when I came to Jesus,
 Reconsecrating all,
 Telling Him to take me back—
 I was made known my call.
 Then I had a vision of
 One of the saints of God
 Who held up soul and body—
 The way our Lord had trod.

I found the place he showed me
 In a vision the night before—
 The saints were all assembled
 For the Lord His gifts to bestow;
 There I stood in amazement,
 Not knowing what to do;
 And when the leader prayed for me,
 I was healed through and through.

I found them coming to the Lord
 For His blessings to bestow,
 And now you see them fall
 Prostrate upon the floor—
 Oh! the joy unspeakable
 Filled and triumphed over my soul,
 I had received the Holy Ghost:
 I was every whit made whole.

CHAPTER LXI.

SPOKEN BY THE HOLY GHOST AND INTERPRETED.

John Fletcher says, "If, because we have the letter of Scripture, we must be deprived of all immediate manifestations of Christ and His Spirit, we are great losers by the blessed Book, and might reasonable say, 'Lord, bring us back to the dispensation of Moses. O, Lord, if, because we have this blessed picture of Thee, we must have no discovery of the Glorious Original, have compassion on us, take back the precious Book, and impart Thy more precious Self to us, as Thou didst to Thy ancient people.' "

"He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches." (Rev. 2, 11.)

"Only a few more days and your work shall end, and you shall go to your home, and live with Me for ever. Do not be discouraged with the rebuke, and the darts of fire of the wicked one, but trust in the Lord and He shall bring to pass. Fear not them that have power to kill the body, for I am He that was dead, and behold I am alive again for evermore. I am here to-night, My Bands of Holy Angels are here to protect you. Trust in Me for I have all power in Heaven and Earth."

"Hear the message of My servant" (Sister Woodworth-Etter), "For she is holding up the Whole Truth of the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. She trusts in Him alone who has power to heal and save. Be careful for it is contrary to My will that she should be touched."

"Get close to your Saviour. Trust Him. Rely upon Him; for the great storm of destruction is surrounding. Trust Him." (Luke 21:36.) I see and behold your works; ye are the ones that are glorifying My Name on the earth. I behold the Robes, pure and spotless. I will be with you to the end."

"I am walking in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks. I know your thoughts; I know your hearts. Pretenders shall have their part in the pit. Oh, the weeping, and wailing, and mourning, of those who now make light of, and point the fingers of scorn at those who glorify and honor My Name."

Spoken with much power in a loud voice, and in demonstration of the Spirit:

"WOE BE UNTO YOU, WOE BE UNTO YOU, YE WORKERS OF INIQUITY, FOR YOUR DESTRUCTION IS NEAR.

"WOE BE UNTO YOU, SONS OF INIQUITY.

"WOE BE UNTO YOU, WOE BE UNTO YOU, WOE, WOE, WOE BE UNTO YOU, YE WORKERS OF INIQUITY, WOE, EVERLASTING WOE, WOE BE UNTO YOU, ETERNAL WOE BE UNTO YOU." (Rev. 8, 13.)

"Trust Me, believe and you shall have. Work for the time is short. Have your garments unspotted, or your names shall be blotted out."

"I will be with you, my angels compass about you. Some have wandered in dens and caves and crevices of the rocks but behold they walk the streets of pure gold. You may have to follow in their footsteps, but trust, and obey, and I will carry you safely through the storm.

"I will take you home to glory, where you will rest with all the loved ones gone before. Some of you may suffer, and go through trials and temptations, but I will be with you and protect you. I will save you. Put your trust in Me. The Holy Bands of Angels shall gather round you. They shall protect you. They will be with you through all the evil that shall come upon you. The wicked one shall not touch you. Trust in your Saviour, who is Mighty in power, and Mighty to save."

"He that stands firm, and proclaims My Truth, shall walk the Streets of Gold, and behold the things untold, in the City of My God. Be faithful, be true to the Word, and I shall bring it to pass, and all eyes shall see that My Word shall save. Look closely that you may see and behold the things that are essential to your salvation.

"I will give you strength that you may honor and glorify My Name in the flesh. Be thou faithful. Proclaim the Truths, as revealed in My blessed Word, that they may hear, believe, and obey."

"I will show signs in the heavens. Signs that will make men tremble as they appear in the elements above. You may behold great destruction on earth, for they reap their reward. *Behold, I come quickly. Be thou prepared.* Have thy garments pure and White. Honor My Name in all conditions and I will give thee a crown."

"Honor and glorify My Name. *Fear not* what man shall do for My Reward is sure. My Hosts of Angels shall guard thee at all times. Many of My children shall suffer, but I will be with them. I will be their Sun, and Shield, and their Exceeding Great Reward; only trust and obey. Let it not disturb you, let it not worry you, when they shall speak evil of you, and maltreat you, for so did they treat Me whilst walking amongst them."

"You are part of My Body, and through you must the Spirit, and the Life Giving Flow reach the ones that are afflicted and distressed."

"WOE, woe, woe, unto them that laugh *now* for they shall mourn and weep."

"Seek with all thine heart, and I will remove the veil, and your eyes shall behold the unseen."

"Trust and obey, seek with all thine heart; lift up thine eyes, believe, and exercise faith in Me, and you shall have."

"Behold all the signs as they appear in the heavens, for your Redemption draweth nigh, and is sooner than you think. * * * Those who laugh now will soon be weeping and mourning."

"Be ye the light of the world. Go ye forth and teach all nations. Preach My Word. Fear not. It is the power of God unto salvation to those who accept it; some will not believe because of the wicked one. The wicked they will not hear thee, will not accept the teachings of the Son of God. They have heaped to themselves the teacher that is leading them to misery, woe, and destruction."

"Judgment must begin at the House of God, and if it begin with you, what shall be the end of those that obey not the gospel. Be not lukewarm, or I will cast thee out. Anoint thine eyes that thou mayest see afar off for behold, thy Redemption draweth nigh."

"My power is great and My love is infinite, but I will not deal with you in Mercy always. Behold I am coming with all My Holy angels to gather together My elect from the four winds of the earth."

"Fear not, fear not, only believe. Thou shalt receive the full reward of thy labor. I am coming soon to receive and to carry you to the City that I have been preparing all these years. All things are ready, and now honor, and magnify, and glorify My Name, that ye may stand perfect before the world."

"Believe not every spirit, but try them whether they be of God, for many false spirits have gone out in the world. Therefore, I say unto you, 'Watch lest ye be deceived.'"

EXTRACT FROM PREACHING.

"If you do not preach 'These signs shall follow them that believe; In My Name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover,' you do not preach the Word."

TONGUES AND INTERPRETATION.

"The mighty signs and wonders that followed the apostles in their days, shall follow My people. They shall hold up the Word and the Signs shall follow. The blind shall see, the lame walk, the deaf shall hear, and the dead shall be raised. These are My servants that are holding up My Word. They are not ashamed to declare the whole counsel of God. They are children of the King, and have an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, that fadeth not away."

"They will hate you, despise you, and cast out your name as evil for the Son of Man's sake, but rejoice, I have overcome the world."

"I know, I behold, and see thy works. I know and behold the ones that are seeking to destroy those who love, honor, and serve Me. I will be with you in all your sorrow and troubles. You may have many fiery darts; but remember that I am able to heal all the wounds that may be inflicted by the wicked one."

"Behold I come quickly, to receive those who have consecrated themselves to Me. Those who have followed Me through evil as well as good report. Those who have sacrificed their earthly life in order that they might receive Eternal Life. I will give unto them eternal life that they may never hunger nor thirst any more. I will lead them to Fountains of Living Water."

CHAPTER LXII.

QUOTATIONS FROM SCRIPTURE ON THE SUBJECT OF HEALING.

God's Promises for the Healing of the Body—Letter from Dr. G. W. Skinnun.

"I AM the Lord who healeth thee." Ex. 15.26. "I will restore health unto thee." Jer. 30.17. "Let us return unto the Lord and He will heal us." Hos. 6.1. "Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed; save me and I shall be saved." Jer. 17.14.

"The Lord will take away from thee all sickness." Deut. 7.15. "Serve the Lord your God and I will take sickness away from the midst of you." Ex. 23.25. "I have heard thy prayers, I have seen thy tears, I will heal thee." 2 Kings, 20.5.

"Thy health shall spring forth speedily." Isa. 58.8. "O Lord, thou hast heard me." Ps. 30.2. "The power of the Lord was present to heal them all." Luke 5.17. "He laid hands on every one of them and healed them." Luke 4.40. "That it might be fulfilled that was spoken by Esais, the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses." Matt. 8.'0-17. "Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases." Ps. 103.2-3.

"And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness, and all manner of disease among the people." Matt. 4.23. Unbelief prevents Him from performing miracles. "And He did not many mighty works there, because of their unbelief." Matt. 13.58.

"Take heed lest there be in any of you an evil heart of unbelief." Heb. 3.12. Christ said to the believer, "The works that I do shall ye do also, and greater works shall ye do." John 14.12. "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." Matt. 28.20. "With God all things are possible." Matt. 19.26. "Sin no more, lest a worse thing befall thee." John 5.14. "Ye are the temple of the living God." 2 Cor. 6.16. "There came also a multitude out of the cities round about Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits, and they were healed every one." Acts 5.16. "Covet earnestly the best gifts"; among which was mentioned the "Gift of Healing." 1 Cor. 12.13-28.

"All things are possible to him that believeth." 1 Cor. 9.30. "So Abraham prayed unto God; and God healed Abimelech, and his maid servants." Gen. 20.17. "He that believeth shall be saved." * * * "These signs shall follow them that believe; in my name * * * they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." Mark. 16.16-18. "And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul: So that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them." Acts 19.11-12. The power went from Paul's body to heal them. And it came to pass, as he was teaching, that there were Pharisees and doctors of the law, sitting by, which were come out of every town of Galilee and Judea and Jerusalem, and the power of the Lord was present to heal them. Luke 5.17. Read also Luke 13th chapter, 11 to 17 verses. Luke 10th chapter, 13, 14 and 15 verses and 19th. Luke 7th chapter, 21 to 23 verses.

"Asa was diseased in his feet, until his disease was exceeding great: yet he sought not the Lord, but to the physicians. *And Asa slept with his fathers, and died.*" 2 Chron. 16.12. "Cursed be the man that trusteth in man and maketh flesh his arm." Jer. 17.5. "Examine yourself whether ye be in the faith." 2 Cor. 13.5. "Let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that Bread, and drink of that Cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's Body. *For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep*" or die. 1 Cor. 11.28, 29 and 30. "Earnestly contend for the faith which was delivered to the saints." Jude 1.3. "Is any among you afflicted? Let him pray. Is any merry? Let him sing psalms." Jas. 5.13. "Pray one for another that ye may be healed." Jas. 5.16. "The prayer of faith shall save the sick." Jas. 5.15. "If ye ask anything in my name I will do it." John 14.14. "Ye are my witnesses saith the Lord." Isa. 43.12. "Publish what great things the Lord has done for thee." Luke 8.38-39. "God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power: who went about doing good, and healing all that were *oppressed of the devil.*" Acts 10.38. "Heal the sick and say unto them, The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you." Luke 10-9. "Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee; in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk. And He took him by the right hand, and lifted him up; and immediately his feet and ankle bones

received strength. And he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God. And all the people saw him walking and praising God." Acts 3.6-7-8-9. "And there He found a certain man named Aeneas, which had kept his bed eight years, and was sick of the palsy. And Peter said unto him, Aeneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole; arise, and make thy bed. And arose he immediately." Acts 9.33-34.

"And there sat a certain man at Lystra, impotent in his feet, being a cripple from his mother's womb, who had never walked; the same heard Peter speak, who steadfastly beholding him, and perceiving that he had faith to be healed, said with a loud voice, "Stand upright on thy feet." And he leaped and walked." Acts 14.8, 9, 10.

"Insomuch as they brought forth the sick into the streets. and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them. There came also a multitude out of the cities round about unto Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits: and they were healed every one." Acts 5.15-16.

"If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt give ear to his commandments, and keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for I am the Lord that healeth thee." Exodus 15.26. "So when this was done, others also, which had diseases in the island, came and were healed." Acts 28.9. "And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people." Matt. 9.35. "And when he had called unto him his twelve disciples he gave them power against unclean spirits, to cast them out, and to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease." Matt. 10.1.

Our pastors tell us to follow Christ. Are they doing it? "And heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them, The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you." Luke 10.9. This command is to all that preach Christ to-day. "And he sent them to preach the kingdom of God, and to heal the sick." Luke 9.2. Are they doing it now? "And they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and he healed them." Matt. 4.24. "He is the same yesterday and to-day and forever."

ANOTHER DOCTOR ON DIVINE HEALING.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Although an M. D. myself, and dependent upon the success of my profession to enable me to keep the "wolf from the door," I feel constrained to take an altogether opposite view from my old friend Doctor Rankin on the subject of divine healing and the woman now preaching that doctrine in this country.

A great many people come to regard a doctor as the personification of wisdom, and if keeping people in the dark and calling simple words and diseases by great ponderous Latin names is wisdom, then he is IT, and no mistake. A doctor is a good thing in his place, but he is in the wrong pew when he attempts to steer his pill box and Latin words against the wisdom of God. When I began reading medicine I made it a habit to keep my Bible handy by and would read a few chapters each night to take the bad taste out of my mind that medical science left there during the day.

Paul says: "Desire spiritual gifts," and he goes on to enumerate them, among which are the gifts of healing, the working of miracles, divers kinds of tongues, and the interpretation of tongues, etc., etc., yet if a person were, through faith and prayer, to obtain any or all of these spiritual gifts he would be pointed out by Dr. Rankin as a hysteric or a person subject to self-hypnotism. If all these gifts mentioned by Paul have been withdrawn, then it is the duty of Dr. Rankin or some other psychological expert or minister to show the time and the place, and he should demand that the Methodists recall Rev. A. P. Parker, D. D., their missionary now in China, who reports the miracles of casting out devils over there.

The trouble about religion to-day is that a great portion of the people are standing, spiritually speaking, right where the Israelites stood when they had Aaron make a golden calf. They don't want anything to do with a wonder-working God. They prefer to regard God in a dreamy, distant sort of way—a being that has very little concern over the affairs of men or things at this age. One worships his pastor or his denomination; another his riches; another his worldly wisdom; another his fine clothes or his pedigree; another medical science; and all depending upon these fleeting things to finally waft them safely into that Great Haven

to which all are looking, just after the manner that those rebellious Israelites worshipped the golden calf and declared it had delivered them out of Egyptian bondage. Along with this tendency of the times is the dangerous fact that there is a strong sentiment among some religious people to discard all religious forms that appear to reveal any visible signs of an invisible God. Holy Ghost religion that made people reel and totter and go off into trances and talk in tongues was all right in the days of Paul, but they shake their heads like a duck with its bill full of dry mud and declare that it won't do now. They appear to come under that class whom Paul speaks of as "having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof."

The scientific man in all ages has sought to explain away in religious worship every evidence of the supernatural. The wise Pharisees in the days of Christ saw nothing in the Nazarene but jugglery and the necromancy of the devil.

The scientific man brushes the Bible aside like so much chaff and begins to talk about "lunacy" and "mesmerism" and "fakism" and "Hindoo hoodooism" when somebody gets full of the Holy Spirit and displays more than ordinary interest in religious things. You couldn't expect anything better from the man who views the power of God through the telescope of science and tries to measure the height of His goodness and glory with the pocket rule of the world. No wonder the Bible tells us that the "natural man receiveth not the things that are of the Spirit of God, for they are foolishness unto him, neither can he know them." And the same high authority tells us that "the wisdom of the world is foolishness with God."

God is the same yesterday, to-day and forever.

The God that sent His Son into the world and through Him healed diseases, and taught His followers to do the same, is the very same God that is ruling over the people to-day. "God is not a man, that He should lie, neither the son of man, that He should repent: hath He said, and shall He not do it? or hath He spoken, and shall He not make good?"

The idea of assailing religious operations with the sword of science is too absurd to think about. How would the scientific man explain the phenomenon of a walking-stick budding, blossoming and bearing almonds? Another Hindoo fakir trick, he he would say. Yet the God who did that very thing for Aaron

before Pharaoh is "the same yesterday, to-day and forever," and He is the same God who is to-day operating upon His servants in different ways through the power of the Holy Ghost.

If God's Holy Spirit, working through His servants, nineteen hundred years ago was of such peculiar power that it caused men to act as though they were drunk and to talk in tongues and to have visions and to go into trances, and that Spirit is the same Spirit that inspires men to have faith in God's promises and to serve Him to-day, then is it impossible for Him to manifest Himself in peculiar ways in those who have implicit faith and confidence in Him?

If our learned psychological expert had been in the land of Moab on the roadside when the Old Man Balaam rode along and his ass began to speak as a man, he would no doubt have sworn that the donkey was not talking but that there was a ventriloquist hid in the bushes. Or if he had been at Jerusalem on the day of Pentecost and had seen those people under the power of the Holy Ghost reeling about like drunken men and talking in tongues, he would have declared them crazy or drunk and would have nearly broken his neck rushing off to procure an expert Alienist and had every blessed one of those saints hustled off to an insane asylum under the pretext that they were suffering with symptoms of "Paranoia Inventoria" or "Paranoia Perforatoria." Or if he had been present when the venomous snake bit Paul he would have pronounced the preacher a crank for trusting in the Lord and would have insisted on filling Paul full of "red likker."

The doctor declares he has been informed by good authority that the woman evangelist says that under her preaching cases of cancer in its last stages have been healed, also consumptives, rheumatics, etc., and he might have added that one of these cases was one of his own patients whom he had been treating for a number of diseases, and for which he charged a half hundred dollars and gave no relief, and that the patient, despairing of getting any benefit from medicine, was hauled in a wagon to the meeting of the divine healer, was prayed for, and from that day to this that person has been going about as a new person, free from aches and pains, and declares that she has derived more bodily benefit through faith in God and the prayers of the "divine healer" than she got out of fifty dollars' worth of Dr. Rankin's

medicine. So from a financial standpoint, it is no wonder the doctor opposes "divine healing."

I am at a loss to understand whose cause Dr. Rankin is trying to defend, anyhow. It is evidently not the cause of God. And of course he is not defending "divine healing." It must be, then, that he is trying to defend his own pocket-book, in the sense that "divine healing" has appeared to work cures where his own nostrums failed.

Very respectfully,

GEO. W. SKINUM, M. D.,

CHAPTER LXIII.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ON DIVINE HEALING.

Q. What is divine healing?

A. Divine healing is the act of God's grace, by the direct power of the Holy Spirit, by which the physical body is delivered from sickness and disease and restored to soundness and health.

Q. Have we any promise in the Bible that divine healing was ever intended to be an attainable blessing to the people of God?

A. Yes. There are many such promises. We find it given to the people of Israel in a special covenant promise. "If thou wilt diligently harken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all His statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for I am the Lord that healeth thee." Ex. 15.26. "And ye shall serve the Lord your God, and He shall bless thy bread and thy water; and I will take sickness away from the midst of thee." Ex. 23.25.

Q. Does the Bible prove that any of the people of God ever enjoyed this blessing?

A. Yes. We read that even before this covenant blessing was promised, the physical condition of the people was perfect, which indicates plainly that God had a special interest in their health. See Ps. 105.37. There were at least two and one-half million people in the Exodus from Egypt, "and there was not one feeble person among their tribes." Moses enjoyed this blessing in a special manner. Deut. 34.7. So also did Caleb in an unusual experience of preservation and health to an old age. Josh. 14.10-11. David personally knew of the benefits and blessings of healing. Ps. 6.2; 30.2; 103.1-4. Whenever Israel lived up to the covenant conditions, they all had the benefits of healing and health. Ps. 107.20; 2 Chron. 30.20. Hezekiah had a personal experience of the same. 2 Kings 20.1-5.

Q. Was this blessing ever promised to anyone else than the Jews?

A. Yes. It is given in prophecy as a redemption blessing, which, together with all other gospel blessings through Christ, is offered to both Jew and Gentile. Cal. 3.27-29.

Q. What does prophecy say about divine healing?

A. There is more said about it in prophecy than we have time at present to read, but I will just quote a few verses, and the rest can be read at your leisure. "Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing." Isa. 35.5-6. This very prophecy is referred to by Jesus himself in Matt. 11.5-6, where it was daily being fulfilled, "The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them." Another very plain prophecy is found in Isa. 53.4—"Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows." The fulfillment of this wonderful voice of inspiration is found in Matt. 8.17—"Himself took our infirmities and bore our sickness." It is admitted by all reliable translators and the most eminent Hebrew scholars, such as Barnes, Magee, Young and Leeser, that Isa. 53.4 in its literal rendering corresponds exactly with Matt. 8.17. We see, therefore, that the latter is a direct reference to the former. Then the beautiful prophecy of salvation and healing is found in the following verse, viz.: Isaiah 53.5—"But he was wounded by our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed." These prophecies all point to the Redemption work of Jesus, which finds its center in the Cross. The apostle Peter refers to this verse just quoted in the following language: "Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: *by whose stripes ye were healed.*" I. Pet. 2.24. The following references will enable you to see that more is said in prophecy about healing: Isaiah 42.7; Isaiah 61.1. Fulfilled in Luke 4.18-21. Prophecy in Mal. 4.2. Fulfilled in Matt. 4.16; Luke 1.78-79. These are all fulfilled in redemption.

Q. Do you believe that the Bible teaches divine healing as a redemption blessing?

A. Yes. Do you not see how plain this is made in the prophecies just quoted and in their fulfillment? Jesus worked in every respect, in his life, ministry, death and resurrection, just according to the redemption plan. His words and deeds are the divine expression of this redemption plan, and we can clearly see that healing for the body is placed upon an equality with healing

for the soul. Both are obtained upon the same grounds, obedience and faith.

Q. Can a person possess salvation without healing?

A. Yes; he may. While both are obtained by faith, yet they may not both be obtained by the same act of faith. Jesus will be to us just what our faith takes him for.

Q. Did Jesus heal everybody?

A. Yes; all who came to him in faith. Read Matt. 4.23-24 and Matt. 12-15.

Q. But they did not seem to have faith, did they?

A. Yes. If you read the references just mentioned, you will notice the people "came to him" for healing, and "followed him." At Nazareth, his own town, where he had been brought up, he could do no great work among them, because of their unbelief. At Capernaum, where some of the most remarkable healings were wrought, the people were a believing people. Out of nineteen of the most prominent individual cases of healing in the ministry of Christ and the apostles, there are twelve of these where their faith is spoken of. The rest are mentioned sufficiently plain to show that faith brought the healing in every case.

Q. Did not Jesus heal arbitrarily, for the sole purpose of establishing his divinity?

A. No. He healed according to the law of redemption, and because of his great compassion to suffering humanity, Matt. 14.14.

Q. Did not healing cease when Jesus finished his earthly ministry?

A. No. It was more wonderfully manifested in the ministry of the apostles, after the day of Pentecost. Acts 5.12-16; 3.1-16; 14.8-10; 9.17, 18; 8.6-8; 19.11, 12; 14.19, 20; 9.33-35; 36.42; 20.8-12; 28.3-6, 8. This proves clearly that divine healing is a redemption blessing for the entire Holy Spirit dispensation.

Q. But we are taught that it was only for the beginning of the gospel dispensation. How about that?

A. *The Bible does not teach any such doctrine.*

Q. But it does teach that "when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away." I. Cor. 13.10. How about this?

A. This scripture has no reference to divine healing or any of the redemption blessings, that they shall be done away in this

dispensation. If there ever has been a time in this dispensation when it could have been said with reference to the full possession and manifestation of the gospel blessings, that "that which is perfect is come," it was when the Holy Spirit came at Pentecost; but we see after this mighty works of salvation and healing, and they were in no sense "done away" with, but were greatly increased. So you see the "done away" argument has no scriptural basis whatever. As long as the dispensation of grace shall last, so long shall the benefits of grace be extended to "whomsoever will."

Q. Well, then, when was divine healing done away?

A. In the design of God it was never done away.

Q. Do you mean to say that it was perpetuated in the primitive church?

A. Certainly it was. History shows that for several centuries there was no other means of healing practiced in the church.

Q. But what after that?

A. Just what crowded out all other gospel truths—the superstitions and unbelief of the apostasy. But, thank God, the darkness is past and the Sun of righteousness with healing in his wings is shining salvation and health to all who will forsake all their old doctrines, creeds and superstitions, and get back upon the old apostolic foundation, the Word of God.

Q. But how may I know that it is still God's will to heal?

A. Just as you may know that it is his will to save—by his Word. His Word is His Will.

Q. But it may be his will not to heal me.

A. You must go outside of God's Word to find standing ground for such a conclusion; for there is nothing inside of the Bible about healing but what corresponds with our blessed text: "Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses." Most people who argue that it might not be God's will to heal them, are at the same time taking medicine and employing every possible human agency to get well. Why be so inconsistent? Why fight against God's will? If it is his will for you not to get well, then die. Stop fighting against God.

Q. But does not sickness come from God as a blessing?

A. No. It never comes from God only in a permissive sense, the same as a temptation comes to us; and sickness is never a blessing to us only as any other temptation or trial may be con-

sidered a blessing. The blessing is in the deliverance and healing. Every person who has ever experienced the healing touch of God knows what a blessing to the soul comes with it. Sickness is an abnormal condition of the body and cannot be a blessing from God.

Q. If it does not come from God, then where does it come from?

A. It comes from the devil and was always dealt with by Jesus in his earthly ministry as a work of the devil. The Word of God plainly teaches us that the devil is the author of disease. Read Jon 2.7; Luke 3.16; Acts 1.38.

Q. But are there not some other scriptures that teach us that sickness comes from God?

A. Only in a permissive sense.

Q. Does the Bible teach us that God intends to be the healer of his people without the use of medicine?

A. Yes. It nowhere commands the use of medicine with prayer and faith.

Q. But how about Hezekiah's figs, the blind man's clay, and Timothy's wine?

A. It is true Isaiah told Hezekiah to take a lump of figs, but this has nothing to do with the New Testament means of healing. Also it is very evident that the figs did not heal him; but God said, "I will heal thee." Jesus did not use the clay on the eyes of the blind man for any curative power; for he commanded the man at once to go and wash it off. No one has heard of blindness from birth being healed by the use of clay as a medicine since then, or ever before. It is evident that the spittle and clay were used by Jesus as a requirement of submission and obedience from the blind man. The thought must have been repulsive and humiliating to him as the clay was applied to his eyes, but, like Naaman, he submitted and obeyed and received the blessing unspeakable, of healing. The juice of the grape was recommended to Timothy as an article of diet, and would not be objectionable to-day, in its proper use, under similar circumstances.

Q. Are not medicines recognized in the word of God?

A. Yes. Let us read how it recognizes them. "Thou hast no healing medicines." Jer. 30.13. "In vain shalt thou use many medicines." Jer. 46.11. "A merry heart doeth good like medicine" (margin, *to a medicine*, showing that the merry heart is

better than the medicine). Prov. 17.22. "And the fruit thereof shall be for meat, and the leaf thereof for medicine." Ezek. 46.12. This latter reference does not mean any material remedy but is prophetic of the tree of life and divine healing. See Rev. 22.2. Thus we see the word of God places no intrinsic value upon medicine.

Q. Is not the ministry of physicians for the body designed of God, the same as the ministry of the gospel for the soul?

A. No. The greater portion of the physicians of the land are ungodly people, many of them professed infidels, and were never designed of God to administer drugs and poisons to anyone; much less to the people of God, whose bodies are the sacred temples of the Holy Spirit. The true ministers of the gospel are the ministers for soul and body. "And they departed, and went through the towns, preaching the gospel, and healing everywhere." Luke 9.6. "And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming his word with signs following." Mark 16.20.

Q. But is not the ministry of physicians recognized in the Bible?

A. Yes. Let us read how it recognizes them. "But ye are forgers of lies, ye are all physicians of no value." Job 13.4. "And Asa in the thirty and ninth year of his reign was diseased in his feet, until his disease was exceeding great; yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians." II. Chron. 16.12. "And had suffered many things of many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse." Mark 5.26. These scriptures show that the Bible gives no very favorable recognition of physicians.

Q. Was not anointing with oil the mode of doctoring in Bible times?

A. No. While some kinds of oil may have some medical value for some kinds of disease, it was not at all designed for any such use in connection with the prayer of faith in healing the sick. If anointing was the mode of doctoring, the church would have had no need of instruction in this respect; for it would have been a common practice everywhere by the doctors, and had this been the mind of the apostle, then he would have assigned the work of anointing to the doctors, and his instructions would have to have been given something after the following ridiculous

manner, which ought to make every divine-healing-fighter hide his face with shame: Is any sick among you? Let him *send for the doctor and let him anoint him, and the anointing shall save the sick. The effectual fervent use of such anointing abaileth much.* It would be wisdom for professed ministers of the gospel to take an attitude toward God's word which would harmonize with it. *It would be more honest to declare outright that they do not believe the Bible than to try to cover up their unbelief by perverting it.* God has assigned this sacred ministry of anointing and praying the prayer of faith for healing the sick to the elders of His church.

Q. But do you not think we ought to employ a physician and then ask God to bless the medicine?

A. No. That is not God's way of healing, and furthermore, it is a question to many intelligent and scientific people about the use of poisonous drugs and medicines which are so generally used to-day.

Q. What! do you mean to say there is no healing virtue in medicines and drugs?

A. According to many of the medical authorities there is not. Whatever benefit there may be in them, there is evidently much more harm done by their use than there is good. Dr. J. B. of Boston, an eminent physician and believer in divine healing, in writing about the blind faith of people in the use of patent medicines, says: "But to be faithful, I must also warn you against the use of drugs by physicians. Narcotics, sedatives, stimulants, tonics, quinine, antipyrine, and hundreds of others are injuring brains and nerves, stomachs and livers, bringing on heart failure, and doing far more harm than good." Where is Koch's Tuberculosis Lymph that was to cure that disease? Dr. Talmage preached a sermon about the salvation of humanity from Tuberculosis by Dr. Koch. The Emperor of Germany ennobled him, and they gave him a large sum of money for his wonderful discovery. But Prof. Virchow, the greatest pathologist in Germany, dissected more than a score of bodies of persons who had died after taking Koch's lymph, and found that the effect of the lymph was to drive the parasites out of the tubercles which they had formed, increase their number, drive them into the healthy tissues and quickly destroy life. Dr. Virchow demonstrated that Koch's lymph was a creator of tuberculosis (consumption) and not a destroyer. You would not find a doctor in Chicago to-day that

would give a drop of it, and yet they nearly all praised it at first as a wonderful discovery. The last I read of Prof. Koch was that he was dying of tuberculosis. Dr. W. H. said that if all the drugs were cast into the sea, it would be better for humanity but worse for the fishes. Dr. Bell said: "I believe that if the advice of Dr. H. were followed, and physicians would confine themselves to giving good advice, and mechanical and surgical aid when needed, the mortality would improve four or five per cent., or, in other words, there would be a saving of about three thousand lives (annually) in New England alone, and probably much more than that." In speaking of the belief of some who would take medicine and then ask God to bless it, he says, "If what Dr. H. says is true, it would require a miracle to save the fishes, and how much more to save the people; how much more divine power, so to speak, to overcome both the disease and the ill effect of the drug?" Many testimonials of noted and honored men who have spent their lives in the study and practice of medicine can be given, which show the danger and uncertainty of drugs. Watson, a renowned author of London, says: "After all, it is God that healeth our diseases, and redeemeth our life from destruction."

TRIFLING WITH HUMAN LIFE.

Even if it could be shown that drugs are beneficial in cases of sickness, it would still be the part of wisdom, as what follows shows, to refrain from their use, since unscrupulous manufacturers adulterate them with ingredients that even doctors admit are positively dangerous to health and life.

STARTLING STATEMENTS CONCERNING THE EVIL EFFECTS OF CHEAP-MADE DRUGS.

A rigid inquiry is being made by the Government into statements which have been presented to it concerning the impure drugs manufactured and used in the United States to-day.

It is claimed that more than half of those sold in the drug stores are manufactured to meet price, and produce diametrically the opposite effect from that they are prescribed for.

The fact that certain drugs can be produced from either cheap or dear minerals has for a long time been known, and especially

is this the case in regard to bromides, a medicine in such common use.

The excessive competition in the drug trades has given rise to the production of cheap substitutes for some of our more important remedial agents outside of the bromides, such, for example, as salicylic acid and salicilate, artificial productions in place of the natural products being used.

It has also been demonstrated that a still more valuable alkaloid, quinine, is being produced by artificial methods. In fact, inquiry into the subject is only in its infancy at the present moment, but many chemists infer, already, that a general artificiality in drug production exists in the United States to-day. The secrets of many of our great drug manufacturing concerns are being probed with the desire of bringing this fact to light, for medical men are agreed that if the evil exists to any considerable extent it is ruinous to the practice of medicine and places their profession in the ridiculous position of—in plain words—killing instead of curing.

Of course, the most important drugs, such as the iodides, bromides, salicylates and tinctures are those which would have the most important relation to this question, but the common set of medical agents in use in all households may be shown to need also a close analysis as to their production.

Dr. G. S. Jones says in regard to this matter: "I have on several occasions made it a point to take such common drugs as epsom salts and bicarbonate of soda, purchased at any grocery store, subject them to analysis and found them to contain impurities which would practically render their use for medical purposes detrimental. Grocer's citric acid I have found to consist of about two-thirds tartaric acid and acid tartrates with one-third citric acid. The result of using this combination of drugs in place of the pure article can easily be imagined. Should a physician cease to give his best attention to the patient at the critical moment in the course of his disease would that not be criminal neglect? But should he be handicapped by having an inferior weapon, and perhaps a useless or worthless one, with which to fight the battle for his patient's life?"—*Dayton (O.) Herald, Aug. 28, 1904.*

A HORRIBLE CRIME.

The Illinois State Board of Pharmacy has just unearthed one of the most villainous, inexcusable, cruel, self-calculating crimes that is being perpetrated by druggists throughout that state. The Board recently sent out to various druggists, to be filled, one hundred and thirty-nine decoy prescriptions. Upon the receipt of these prescriptions, which came into their hands after being compounded, the Board of Pharmacy reports that after careful analysis, it finds that of the one hundred and thirty-nine prescriptions, twenty-three contained no trace of the drug called for, sixty-six were eighty per cent. impure, ten were twenty per cent. impure, and only thirty-one were pure.

This is a most startling discovery and should arouse the gravest and most general apprehension both upon the part of the physicians and the laity everywhere. No one certainly ever dreamed that such business men were coldly, calmly and deliberately—yes, skillfully and scientifically employed in trifling with human life in this shocking manner. What an awful fact! Only thirty-one out of one hundred and thirty-nine preparations were found to be pure. And these noxious, death-dealing adulterations are being used in compounding prescriptions in lieu of pure drugs and medicines called for. What is true in Illinois, in all human probability obtains in Ohio, and, if so, in this city. Our retail dealers undoubtedly purchase their stock of the same wholesale dealers as do the Chicago druggists. There probably is no doubt that the adulteration is made in the manufacturies of the wholesale houses; therefore the entire population is at the cruel mercy of the criminals.

The fact that drug-dealers are systematically and successfully although slowly, poisoning the people, is the most horrifying thing that can be imagined. It is known that there are those who are engaged in the adulteration of foods, but infinitely worse is the man who will take advantage of human affliction to poison the patient whom his drugs are expected to relieve.—*Day (O.) Herald*, Dec. 20, 1904.

Q. Would you advise every child of God to trust God alone for healing and health?

A. Certainly, for this is God's way. It honors him to get in line with his divine plan, and it is a great spiritual benefit to everyone.

Q. But would not such a position, if every child of God take it, affect the practice of many Christian physicians?

A. Well, yes, it might affect it somewhat, but we are not responsible for that. And then there will always be plenty of sinners and unbelieving Christian professors who will always furnish employment to every reliable and worthy physician; and we shall always feel grateful if there does prove to be a worthy physician who may be a blessing to those who know not the way of the Lord.

Q. What attitude do physicians generally take toward divine healing?

A. We will let Dr. B. answer. He says: "I would say first, There can be no antagonism between the medical profession and divine healing. [Of course, he must have reference to good, conscientious people of the profession.] First, because of the vast number of incurable cases for which medical or surgical treatment can do little or nothing. New England has 4,600,000 inhabitants, of whom 1,500 die every year of cancer, 15,000 of consumption, and about 80,000 from all causes. Can you believe that the medical profession would not welcome the incoming of a measure of divine power which should save all this suffering, and prolong all these lives, or, at least, of the useful and saved ones, till three score years and ten? Or if only a few should have the faith to grasp this blessing, what physician can there be found who would not rejoice? It is not the M. D.'s but the D. D.'s who oppose this teaching.

Q. Why do the D. D.'s oppose it?

A. Because of their shameful cowardice. Many of them, if not all, cannot but see the precious doctrine in the Bible; but there are very few, if any, of these men, who are preaching for salary, who have the moral or Christian courage to preach the full gospel. Their salary and reputation are at stake, and they are very careful to preach nothing that will offend their worldly supporters. This is a great wrong, and every man who thus keeps back the truth from the people will have to answer for it at the great day of reckoning. Because they are afraid to preach the truth they try to make themselves disbelieve it, and to justify themselves they must oppose it.

Q. Was not Luke spoken of as the beloved physician?

A. Yes (in Col. 4.14); but this does not signify that he was practising after he went into the gospel work. There is no record, nor the slightest intimation, that he did. It was evident that he was present with Paul at Troas where the young man Eutychus was restored to life. However, there is nothing said about Luke interfering with any medical suggestions. He was called the physician in this reference, very likely because of his former profession.

Q. If healing is for us all, how can we ever die?

A. The same as the patriarchs, prophets, apostles, the saints of the first three centuries, and many of them in the nineteenth century. Without disease, "Like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season." There were many also whose lives were cut short by martyrdom. There is not the slightest shadow of intimation in the Bible that we must die with disease.

Q. Why is it then that so many of our fathers and mothers have died with disease?

A. Because divine healing has been so little taught. Many never heard anything about it, only that it could not be obtained in this life.

Q. Why are there some who believe in healing, and seemingly fail to obtain it?

A. There are many reasons why. Many people do not give God a fair chance to heal them, because they will not meet all the conditions of his Word. There are thousands of secret sins, each one of them enough to hinder their faith from laying hold upon God. The apostle says: "Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then we have confidence toward God. And whatsoever we ask we receive of Him, because we keep his commandments and do those things that are pleasing in his sight." I. Jno. 3.21, 22. It means much to live in God's sight where our hearts condemn us not. Some also who come to God for healing, come only to "try healing" as they would try some new doctor. They would be glad to buy it with money, but when they find that it costs every sin, and requires a holy walk with God, they become offended and get nothing from God. Jesus said in connection with healing (Matt. 11.6): "Blessed is he, whosoever shall not be offended in me." Others whose faith is not sufficient at the time to grasp the promises and get the blessing, become discouraged

and give up; whereas, they should keep upon believing ground until the blessing comes.

Q. But are there not a few who seem to have met every condition and still fail to get the blessing?

A. Yes, apparently so. Yet it is evident that some of the conditions have not been met. It may be no fault on the part of the individual, only that it may be the lack of determined faith; but whatever it may be, there is a lack on the part of the individual somewhere; for God's part is complete, and when ours is, the work must be done. As the church advances in spiritual light and power, there will be a better understanding of some of these cases.

Q. Should a person who cannot seem to get the blessing, then go to taking medicine?

A. No. He should get nearer to God, and wait upon him in importunity until his faith brings the blessing.

Q. How about innocent children, and persons whose afflictions render them incapable of exercising faith?

A. In such cases intercessory faith will bring the blessing for them.

Q. What is intercessory faith?

A. It is the exercise of faith by one person for another. Parents can exercise faith for the healing of their children, or any child of God can help another.

Q. Can intercessory faith bring healing to another person who is responsible to obey and believe for himself?

A. Yes; there may be cases where this is done for the time, but in every case each responsible person must, sooner or later, come to the place where his individual responsibility must be acted upon, and perfect obedience rendered to God.

Q. What steps must be taken to obtain healing?

A. Obedience and faith.

Q. What means must be used?

A. There are different scriptural means.

1. Anointing with oil and the prayer of faith. James 5.14.
2. Laying on of hands of them that believe. Mark 16.18.
3. The prayer of faith individually. John 15.7; II. Kings 20.1, 5.

4. The prayer of faith through one or more intercessories. John 4.49, 50; Matt. 8.5, 13; 9.2, 8.

Q. Is Christian Science the same as divine healing?

A. No. It is vastly different. In its origin it differs as widely as night from day. Christian Science is less than forty years old; while the first mention of divine healing dates back to Abraham when he prayed for Abimelech. Christian Science was conceived and given birth to by Mrs. Mary B. G. Eddy of Boston, Mass. Divine healing is given to man by the God of Heaven. As a science Christian Science is a conglomeration of illogical, ridiculous and impractical theories, which no Christian Scientist (so-called) has ever yet, nor ever will be able to demonstrate. It claims that there is no sickness, pain, sin, evil, devil, nor death—all these things are but delusions and can be overcome by intelligence and understanding. It is known also as a mind cure, mental medicine and metaphysical healing. If it made no other claim than scientific, there would be little danger of it doing any harm, but its doctrines as a religion make it a dangerous and Christ-dishonoring foe. It perverts the sacred word of God and assails the plan of redemption, ignoring the Blood of Christ. A few points only can be noticed here. It denies the depravity of man, and teaches that every man is the reflection of God and possesses inherent divinity regardless of regeneration. It rejects the second and third chapters of Genesis, the history of the fall of man. It teaches that man has never fallen and needs no redemption, only in the sense that he must be brought to an understanding of Christian Science. It totally ignores the doctrine of Vicarious Atonement, and therefore is of the devil. Its doctrines are based upon such skillfully perverted and misapplied texts of scripture, that many souls are led astray by its delusions.

Q. How about Spiritualism?

A. Spiritualism is closely allied to Christian Science. It is another of the anti-Christ doctrines that denies the Plan of Redemption through Christ's Atonement. All professed healings through the agency of such doctrines are satanic, being direct counterfeits of divine healing.

Q. Is it possible that people may be healed through satanic power?

A. Yes. The devil has power to work miracles (Rev. 16.13, 14), and when souls can be the easier deceived by them he will

give the deception. He is the author of disease, and has the power to remove it, if by so doing he can more easily hold his subjects in darkness. Every professed healer, or teacher of healing, and everyone who claims healing, who denies the Blood of Christ as the sacrifice for sin, is anti-Christ and of the devil; no matter what miraculous manifestations of healing, or otherwise, they may claim to produce. Gal. 1.8, 9.

Q. Can any be healed by animal magnetism?

A. There may be some material results upon disease through this power, but this is not divine healing. It is but a natural cause producing a natural effect, and can be practiced by any person who may possess it, regardless of any scriptural or true spiritual condition. In many cases these professed healers have proved to be hypocrites and frauds, claiming to possess divine power to heal, deceiving souls for advantage and gain, and reproaching the cause of Christ.

Q. How may we know the difference between these counterfeits and the teachers of divine healing?

A. Every true minister of the gospel preaches divine healing to a greater or less extent, depending upon the light received, and always demands the Bible requirements of every sinner—"repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ"—and never claims to heal anyone, but simply prays the prayer of faith, and attributes all healing power to God through Jesus Christ.

Q. Does not God give the "gifts of healing" to some?

A. Yes. This is one of the gifts of the Holy Spirit (I. Cor. 12.9, 30), which is given to such persons in the church of God as can glorify Him therewith. The gifts of healing are the various spiritual means designed of God to be used in cases of emergency by every true minister and child of God, but, as an individual endowment, it is given to certain ones who are called and qualified by the Holy Spirit to the ministry of healing in casting out devils and laying on hands.

Q. What is the grace of healing?

A. It is our redemption right to healing the same as justification and sanctification, purchased for us through the Atonement, and offered to all who will meet the Bible conditions.

Q. Is it right then for us always to pray for each other's healing and health?

A. Yes. "Beloved, I wish (pray) above all things, that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth." III. John 2. "Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed." Jas. 5.16

GOD IN PERSON DOES THE HEALING.—Jesus said, "*I am* the Way, and the Truth, and the Life," and He has ever been revealed to His people in all the ages by the Covenant Name, Jehovah-Rophi, or "*I am* Jehovah that Healeth thee." John 14.6; Exodus 15.26.

THE LORD JESUS, THE CHRIST, IS STILL THE HEALER.—He cannot change, for "Jesus, the Christ, is the Same yesterday and to-day, yea and forever"; and He is still with us, for He said: "Lo, *I am* with you All the Days, even unto the Consummation of the age." (Hebrews 13.8; Matthew 28.20.) Because He is Unchangeable, and because He is present, in spirit, just as when in the flesh, He is the Healer of His people.

DIVINE HEALING RESTS ON THE CHRIST'S ATONEMENT.—It was prophesied of Him "Surely He hath borne our griefs (Hebrew, *sickness*), and carried our sorrows: * * * and with His stripes we are healed"; and it is expressly declared that this was fulfilled in His Ministry of Healing, which still continues. (Isaiah 53.4, 5; Matthew 8.17.)

DISEASE CAN NEVER BE GOD'S WILL.—It is the Devil's work, consequent upon Sin, and it is impossible for the work of the Devil ever to be the Will of God. The Christ came to "destroy the works of the Devil," and when He was here on earth He healed "all manner of disease and all manner of sickness," and all these sufferers are expressly declared to have been "oppressed of the Devil." (I. John 3.8; Matthew 4.23; Acts 10.38.)

THE GIFTS OF HEALING ARE PERMANENT.—It is expressly declared that the "Gifts and calling of God are without repentance," and the Gifts of Healings are amongst the Nine Gifts of the Spirit to the Church. (Romans 11.29; I. Corinthians 12.8-11.)

THERE ARE FOUR MODES OF DIVINE HEALING, OR CASTING OUT.—The first is the direct prayer of faith; the second, intercessory prayer of two or more; the third, the anointing of the elders, with the prayer of faith; and the fourth, the laying on of

hands of those who believe, and whom God has prepared and called to the ministry. (Matthew 8.5-13; Matthew 18.19; James 5.14, 15; Mark 16.18.)

DIVINE HEALING IS OPPOSED BY COUNTERFEITS.—Amongst these are Christian Science (falsely so called), Mind Healing, Spiritualism.

CHAPTER LXIV.

SERMON ON THE WONDERFUL POWER OF THE WORD OF GOD, WHEN PREACHED IN THE DEMONSTRATION OF THE SPIRIT.

“WHOSOEVER therefore shall be ashamed of Me and of My Words in this adulterous and sinful generation: of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed, when He cometh in the glory of His Father with the holy angels. (Mark 8.38.)

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.” (John 1.1, 2, and 3.)

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.

That which was from the beginning, which we have heard, which we have seen with our eyes, which we have looked upon, and our hands have handled, of the Word of life.

(For the life was manifested, and we have seen it, and bear witness, and shew unto you that eternal life, which was with the Father, and was manifested unto us.)

That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us: and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with His Son Jesus Christ.” (1 John 1, 2, and 3.)

The words of God have been sent down from heaven to us by Jesus Christ, and the holy apostles, spoken with the Holy Ghost. They are from God and go forth a living power.

“Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in Me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of Myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, He doeth the works.”

“Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works sake.” (John 14.12, and 13.) They testify that the Father is in Me, and with Me.

God spake the worlds into existence. God said, “Let there be light,” and there was light. As He spake the word, the earth, land, light, darkness, the mighty seas, lakes, mountains, valleys, with all the fruits, and flowers sprang into life, into existence and beauty. He spake the word and every living creature stood before Him; from the mighty monsters of the sea, the lion of the forest,

wild beasts of every kind, down to the little singing bird, they stood looking in wonder and awe, at the Mighty God, that had by the word of His mouth, and the power of His voice, called them into this beautiful world: saying by their very presence, "We know thou art the great Jehovah! the God that inhabitest Eternity.

When the high priest sent the officers to bring Jesus, the question was asked them, "Why did you not bring him?" They said, "Never man spake like this man." (John 7.46.) "With his voice the dead are raised, the lepers cleansed, the blind see, they have their sight restored. The raging storm on the Sea of Galilee was hushed at His Word, and the roaring sea became as a sea of glass."

The words of God spoken by the Holy Ghost have the same effect to-day. There is as much power in the name of Jesus to-day. Through the Holy Ghost, his words come like coals of fire, burning through the brains, and hearts of men. They are shot out like arrows dipped in the blood of Jesus: like lightning, piercing the king's enemies in the head, and lodging in the heart: they fall like dead men. They are like David's little pebbles, we throw them at a venture, and God directs them so that they never return void, but they bring life, or death; heaven or hell. They stand for ever, for by the word we will be justified or condemned.

When the disciples were arrested, and put into prison, as recorded in the fifth chapter of Acts, verses 19 and 20, "The angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them forth, and said, Go right back, stand in the temple, and speak all the words of this life." You see God sent the angel to set them free, and to tell them to go back, amidst all their threats, and the danger, and to preach *all* the words of this life. His words are life, do not hold back any of the message.

Jesus says, Whosoever shall be ashamed of me, and my words, of him shall I be ashamed when I come in all the glory of the Father. Oh! God help all that pretend to preach the word, to see what is at stake. Will you please men or God? Will you deceive the people and come up at the judgment, with your hands dripping with the blood of souls?

"Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save: neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear.

For your hands are defiled with blood, and your fingers with

iniquity; your lips have spoken lies, your tongue hath muttered perverseness.

The way of peace they know not; and there is no judgment in their goings: they have made crooked paths: whosoever goeth therein shall not know peace." (Isaiah 59, 1, 3, and 8.)

You have given them smooth sayings, trusting to good works, and a moral life. "In vain do ye worship me, teaching the doctrines, and traditions of men," that will perish with the using.

Jesus says what He will do when He comes in all His glory. *Yes He is coming soon.* This is the time of the end, we see the signs everywhere. In this wicked and adulterous generation, in these last days, the churches have gone after the wisdom and power of men, instead of the wisdom and power of God. "Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: *from such turn away.*" Read the third chapter of the second epistle of Timothy.

God is calling as never before, in thunder tones, to those who pretend to preach his word, to "Blow the Trumpet in Zion," and to "Sound an alarm in the Holy Mountain." Let all the people tremble. What is the signal to make the people tremble? The day of the Lord is at hand. It is even at your doors.

"Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in my Holy Mountain: let all the inhabitants of the land tremble: for the day of the Lord cometh, for it is nigh at hand." (Joel, 2.1.)

"The great day of the Lord is near, it is near, and hasteth greatly, even the voice of the day of the Lord: the mighty men shall cry bitterly.

That day is a day of wrath, a day of trouble and distress, a day of wasteness and desolation, a day of darkness and gloominess, a day of clouds and thick darkness. A day of the trumpet, and alarm, against the fenced cities, and against the high towers.

And I will bring distress upon men, that they shall walk like blind men, because they have sinned against the Lord: and their blood shall be poured out as dust, and their flesh as the dung.

Neither their silver, nor their gold, shall be able to deliver them in the day of the Lord's wrath; but the whole land shall be devoured by the fire of his jealousy: for he shall make even a speedy riddance of all them that dwell in the land." Zephaniah, verse 14 to the end of the chapter.

Hear the angel shout, "The hour of his judgments has come; Repent and worship God, that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and all that are therein."

The time has come when men will not endure sound doctrine, but turn the people to cunningly devised fables, turning away from the truth. Men of corrupt minds, reprobates concerning the truth, having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: *from such turn away*, or, of him will I be ashamed when I come in all My glory. The last invitation is going forth, "Come to the Marriage of the Lamb, and to the Supper of the Lamb." The gospel of his coming Kingdom is being preached, as a witness to all nations. This work will soon be done. What are you doing? Preach all the words of this life. Oh! What a calling. Oh! What a privilege. The angels that stand before the Throne cannot do this work.

Jesus said, "Tarry until ye be endued with power from on high." "Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you." Then you shall cast out devils, ye shall speak with new tongues, take up serpents, or drink deadly poison, and they will not hurt you. You shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover. They shall have visions. Tell them, Jesus is coming soon. Show them the signs. The wise shall know the times. The wise shall shine as the firmament. They shall reign, be kings, with kingly authority, and bless the people as priests, for one thousand years.

Do you not think that it will pay to be a true messenger, or herald, of his soon coming, when we shall be like him, and shall have glorious bodies like his?" Of him will I be ashamed when I come in all my Father's glory." Oh! Can you not understand, He is coming as a Prince of Glory, to meet his Bride in the air: to escort his Bride back to the great City, to be present at the Wedding, at the Marriage of the Lamb, when Jesus will present His Bride to the Father. He will welcome his Son's wife. He is coming in all the glory of all His holy angels. Oh! What a picture. Oh! What brightness. See, oh! see, the shining hosts! Gabriel that stands before God! Oh! They are getting ready! They are tuning up the heavenly choir. They are coming! They are coming to meet us in the air! For the Lord Jesus Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the Voice of the Archangel, and with the Trump of God: And the dead in Christ

shall rise first (See 1 Thess. 4.16.) They will come in the clouds of glory. We will all be caught up: changed in a moment: have glorious bodies like our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; to be for ever with the Lord. Oh, this is wonderful, but it is true.

Oh! Dear Brethren in the ministry, *Can we miss this eternal weight of glory? When Jesus comes will he be ashamed of us?* The wicked will be completely ignored, and banished from the Lord, from his glorious presence, for ever, for being ashamed of Christ, or of his words, or of his supernatural and divine power, or of the works of the Spirit, that are foolishness to the world, and to the natural man. Will you miss all, for a high position, or a high salary, or a social position, or to please the people?

Oh! What can you do in that day?

Oh! God help us to preach all the words of this life, and earnestly contend for the faith once delivered to the saints.

As God sent Jesus into the world to deliver his messages, so Jesus sends us into the world, as his ministers, to preach his gospel faithfully. Woe to us if we do not preach the whole truth, or are ashamed, or offended at any of his mighty works.

"Though we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed."

As we said before, so say I now again, If any man preach any other gospel unto you than that ye have received, let him be accursed.

Do I seek to please men? for if I yet pleased men, I should not be the servant of Christ." (Galatians 1.8, 9 and 10.)

I certify to you, brethren, that the gospel which was preached of me is not after man.

For I neither received it of man, neither was I taught it, but by the revelation of Jesus Christ." (Verses 11 and 12.)

Hear him say he was taught by the revelation of Jesus Christ, by inspiration, no man had taught him. You see the Bible is a sealed book to those that are lost. No one can preach the gospel only by inspiration and revelation by the Holy Ghost through Jesus Christ, for He takes the things of God and brings them to us; the Lord reveals them to us by His Spirit. "For the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God." (1 Cor. 2, 9 and 10.) "But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit." With man's wisdom you can only learn historical knowledge, and

the dead letter that kills and condemns; but the Spirit gives life and power; takes into the heart and mind thoughts from our loving Father, who says He will reveal his secrets to his sons; Jesus and the Father will come in and abide with us, and manifest themselves to us. Oh! Brother, do not handle the word of God deceitfully, but as in the sight of God, we will preach the word in the light and power of the Holy Ghost. Paul is our example; we should follow Paul as he followed Christ. "I was with you in weakness, and in fear, and in much trembling. And my speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power." (1 Cor. 2, 3 and 4.) "For the gifts and calling of God are without repentance." (Romans 11.29.)

This Song was composed by a minister, sitting in the congregation, from a Sermon preached on "The Great Day of His Wrath," twenty-seven years ago.

In the awful day that's coming,
When Gabriel's trump shall sound
And call the world to judgment,
Oh! where shall we be found?
Shall we cry for the rocks and the mountains
To hide us in that day,
From Him who comes in glory
With all His bright array?

The Lord is coming shortly,
According to His word,
Taking vengeance on the wicked
And them that know not God.
Oh! who will then be able
In that awful day to stand?
"Thou shalt be no longer steward!"
Will be the stern command.

Shall we begin to tremble
While looking on that sight
And take our march in anguish
Down to eternal night?
Oh! what an awful picture!
To some it will come true;
And, Oh! my brother, sister,
Shall it be I, or you?

Oh! souls be up and doing,
We have no time to lose;
For life and death's before us,
Oh! which one will you chose?
Then let us all take warning,
And heed the Saviour's call;
Be robed in white adorning,
Then we'll be ready all.

CHAPTER LXV.

SERMON—THE GIFT OF GOD: THE RISEN CHRIST, GIVING LIFE, AND POWER, AND GIFTS TO MEN.

“THOU hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men; yea for the rebellious also, that the Lord might dwell among them.” Psalms 68. 18.

After all the life of Jesus, after all his mighty signs, and wonders, and miracles, “Behold the Man” “He spake as never man spake,” “What manner of man is this, that even the winds, and the sea obey him.”

If he had stopped short at Calvary, or at going down into the cold grave, his work would have been a failure. Many people look only at the dead Saviour. They have only a dead religion: of form; and of works. They have no life, or power. Remember Jesus brought life, and immortality to light, to us, through the Resurrection. No, the grave could not hold him, though all hell was up in arms to hold him cold in death. A hundred or more armed soldiers stood around his grave, for fear that his disciples would steal his lifeless body away. They also sealed the sepulchre with the governor’s seal, and it was death to break that seal.

A mighty battle was fought. All the armies of heaven were engaged with the hosts of hell, in fierce array around the rock casket, or tomb, where the mangled body of Jesus, our crucified Lord, lay cold in death. Hear the demons, “We have got him, and we will hold him captive. Where is your prince? Where is your King?” But hark, listen! The battle turns, victory is near, help is coming. The Lord God Almighty is coming himself, with his great Angel, that rolls back the stone from the sepulchre and sits upon it. His countenance was like lightning, his raiment white as snow, and for fear of him the keepers did quake. They fell, and lay as dead men,

God, with his mighty presence, sent a great earthquake, and with a great shout over death, and hell, and the grave, we see the Conqueror come forth, holding the keys to unlock the prison house of the dead.

We see the women last at the cross, the first at the grave. The angel said, “Fear not, for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified, he is not here for he has risen. Come and see the

place where the Lord lay. Go quickly, and tell his disciples that the Lord is risen."

As they went with great joy, Jesus met them, saying, "Fear not, but go and tell my brethren that I will meet them in Galilee."

The women were commanded by the angels, and later by the Lord himself, to preach the first news of the Resurrection.

No, dear reader, He is not dead. The Lord is risen indeed. Oh! praise God for a living Christ, a living Church, and our Soon Coming King and Lord. Praise him for the Great Marriage Supper of the Lamb, that will soon take place in the air. I Thes. 4. 16 and 17.

The graves were opened and many of the bodies of the saints, that slept in their graves, arose and came out after his Resurrection, and went into the city, and appeared to many.

The Jewish church had forsaken the Lord, and he had taken his Spirit from her. For about four hundred years she was in darkness. There were no prophets, no priests, and no communication from heaven, until the birth of John the Baptist, and Christ's birth were announced.

It says "Many of the Saints," many would mean thousands or more, and we have every reason to believe that most of those saints were the prophets, and priests. Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, and Joseph; and those holy men of old, who spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost, including John the Baptist, who had lately been murdered for Jesus' sake.

Oh! Praise God for the resurrection of these mighty men of old. Their bodies came up, and their spirits were united to them. They were living men, breathing, and walking, and their bodies were free from corruption. See them going through the streets of Jerusalem, going from one place to another, and making themselves known.

Oh! Praise God for the resurrection of our bodies, and that we shall know each other.

Yes, the devil held their bodies captive for hundreds of years in the grave. But see the mighty Conquerer break the chains, take them captive from the devil, and from the power of the grave, and leading captivity captive, take them away to some other world, where no doubt God is using them in some great way, for his glory.

He did not take them to heaven when he went, for no one had ascended to heaven. Those who are raised at his coming will be the first fruits of the resurrection. No one has ever gone to heaven yet. The spirit of the saints since Pentecost, have gone to be with Christ. Paul says, I know, and am confident that when I am absent from the body I shall be present with the Lord.

He ascended on high and gave gifts to men. Yea, to the rebels also. Jesus did not have all power until after God raised him from the dead. No one could have the gift of God, Eternal Life, until after he was born of the spirit.

Jesus has all power. He was raised up with all power. The Holy Ghost was *with* the disciples, but Jesus said, "He shall be *in* you." When they were all together, Jesus met with them, and he opened their spiritual minds. He breathed on them, and said, "Receive ye the Holy Ghost." They received him, and became partakers of the divine nature. They received the gift of God, were enlightened, and cried out "My Lord and my God." No one ever had that experience before that time. They were sons of God by the new birth. It was the gift of God, Eternal Life, "Yea, for the rebellious also." This is the most important of all gifts. For without this gift you can never get inside the Pearly Gates.

When the sinner stops his rebellion, and repents, God gives him faith to accept Christ. God gives him power to become a son of God, who are born, not of man nor of the will of men, nor of flesh and blood, but by the power of God. He is then no longer a rebel, but a son, for he has received the gift of God, and has been born of the spiritual family of God. His name has been written in the family record, by the finger of God, and it has been said "This man was born in Zion." He has the finished work on Calvary for sin, and uncleanness. and he is now a child of God, ready for any or all of the gifts of the Pentecostal baptism, and power. He is God's man.

Jesus received gifts for men. When Jesus was giving his last blessing, on the mountain, before going up to heaven, he said to them, "Tarry at Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high. Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost has come upon you. Ye shall then be witnesses of me. All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye into all the

world and preach the gospel to every creature. These signs shall follow them that believe; (all that believe on me) These are some of the gifts that I will give to men, in my name shall they cast out devils, they shall speak with new tongues, they shall take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly poison it shall not hurt them, they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover."

These were the last words our Saviour spake on earth, before He was taken up in a visible manner out of their sight. After that they got the promised baptism and greatest gift, they went forth preaching the word everywhere, the Lord working with them, confirming the word with the signs following.

They could not see the Lord in person like in days past, but saw the visible signs of His invisible presence.

These signs and gifts could be seen and heard with the natural eye and ear. Jesus was with them, with all gifts and signs, and miracles, and divers operations of the Spirit. With these he confirmed, and put his seal on the truth, and on their preaching.

At Pentecost he sent the promise of the father. The Holy Ghost came as a rushing wind, and sat on all their heads, as cloven tongues of fire. These cloven tongues were a sign of the new tongues; they were tongues of fire, and of the Spirit. For they were all filled with the Spirit, and began to speak as the Spirit gave them utterance.

It was the time of the great Jewish feast, and all the Jewish nations under heaven were gathered there, and they saw and heard the wonderful display of the Holy Ghost, and the gifts, and the glory of God.

They were amazed, saying "What meaneth this, and how hear we every man in our own tongue wherein we were born?" Jesus had sent gifts down for men and women. The Holy Ghost had come to stay. He was given now without measure.

God sent Peter down to Caesarea to hold a revival amongst the Gentiles; and while he was preaching the Holy Ghost fell on them that heard the word, for they spake with tongues, and magnified God.

The Holy Ghost was poured out with all the gifts on the Gentile nations, just the same as at Pentecost on the Jews. "For the promise is unto you and to your children, and to all that are

afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." Oh! Praise God, beloved brethren, that takes in you and me.

Jesus sent these gifts, with all the Pentecostal power and glory. Our bodies are God's Power House, they are the channels for the Holy Ghost to flow out of like rivers of living water. "He spake of the Holy Ghost."

"That the Lord might dwell amongst them." This is the sign to the lost world, that God is with us, the signs of His invisible presence. We are a people to be wondered at. "Here Father am I, and the children that thou hast given." We are for signs and wonders in Israel from the Lord of hosts, that dwells in Zion—down here, not in heaven.

"He led captivity captive and gave gifts to men. * * * * He gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers." Ephesians 4, 8, and 11. These imply, and include all the gifts, and workings of the Holy Ghost.

Why did he send this power and gifts to men, to his brethren, and to the church? He says for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edification of the body of Christ. To make the saints, God's men, perfect; to lead them in the same Pentecostal power and gifts.

The ministers need it, and they must have the seal of the Holy Ghost, with all these signs, and gifts, to encourage them. They are the visible signs to the world, and seals to them, that God is with them, working together with them, confirming the word, with visible signs.

When the disciples were put into prison, and their lives were threatened, on account of the great power with them, in healing, and miracles, they were forbidden to preach in the name of Jesus; for they saw the power came through His name.

They came together, and they knew it was the power of God that caused all their persecution. *They knew if they had a form of religion, and denied the power, that they would have no more trouble.* But, beloved, they said, "We will be true to God. We will preach the word if we die." Then they prayed to the Lord, saying, "Lord, behold their threatenings; and grant to thy servants, boldness to preach thy word, by stretching forth thy hand to heal, and grant that signs and wonders may be done in the name of thy Holy Child Jesus."

You see these ministers needed power to give them boldness. to stand up for Jesus, to preach all the words of this life.

When they preached they knew they must see the signs in the meeting of the presence of the invisible Christ, who will be present to confirm the word, and their message. Jesus had said, "I will be with you all the way even to the end of the world." Then like Peter they could say to those present, "This that you see and hear and feel, it is the promise of the Father, it is the Holy Ghost."

The Son was pleased with their prayer, and with their faith and courage, and the place was shaken—the building where they were assembled—and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and spake the word with boldness.

Beloved, see, this was a greater baptism. They needed it to prepare them for the work they had to do. After this they had greater success. God did mighty signs and wonders at the hands of the apostles; great fear fell on all the church, and on all that heard, and saw, these things. Multitudes of men and women came flocking to Christ, and were added to the Lord.

Multitudes means thousands. They came from Jerusalem, and all the cities round about, bringing their sick folk in beds, and cots; placing them along the streets, that the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow them. You see that the power went forth from their bodies, like as when Paul laid handkerchiefs on his body, and sent them to the sick, and the devils or disease went out, and they were healed.

Oh! Praise God, I am a witness to these things. We see the same thing today, some of the greatest miracles of healing, and salvation I have ever seen, have been done in the same way, hundreds of miles away. He gave gifts to men.

Read carefully the twelfth chapter of the first epistle to the Corinthians. Paul shows that the church is in possession of all the gifts, power, and calling and work of the Holy Ghost. That they are in the Body of Christ, His Church.

Oh! beloved, we ought to come up to this, in all places in these last days, when the Bride is making herself ready. He says he does not want us to be ignorant concerning spiritual gifts: "Covet earnestly the best gifts," "Follow after charity," or love. "Desire spiritual gifts," for God has set them in the church.

Gifts for the rebellious also. Thank God, the sinner need no longer be rebellious, but fall at His feet, and settle the old account. He says He has a gift for you. Oh, "The Gift of God is Eternal Life," and then you are God's man. No longer a stranger or foreigner, but have been brought near by the Blood of Christ. Through him we will have access by one Spirit unto the Father. You are a citizen with the saints, and of the Household of God; you are lively stones in the building that is being fitly framed together; an holy temple in the Lord.

Brother, you are a son, and an heir to all the Pentecostal blessings, gifts, and power. Press your claims at the Court of Heaven.

Seek the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and power. You can be a pillar in the temple of God, in, to go out no more. Be among the wise, that shall know of the Lord's coming. Among the wise that shall shine as the brightness of the firmament.

Let all that read this sermon take warning. "He that knoweth My will and doeth it not shall be beaten with many stripes."

I'll be ready when the Bridegroom comes,
I'll be ready when the Bridegroom comes,
Be it noon or be it night,
I'll be robed in spotless white,
Have my lamp all burning bright,
When He comes.

In the Great Triumphant Morning,
When we hear the Bridegroom cry
And the ransomed dead in Christ shall rise,
We'll be changed to life immortal,
In the twinkling of an eye,
And meet Jesus in the skies.

We shall all rise to meet Him,
We shall all go to greet Him,
In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And shall have the Marriage Supper in the skies.

CHAPTER LXVI.

SERMON—THE TRANSFIGURATION ON THE MOUNT.

Or the Healing of the Lunatic a Type of the Imminent Rapture of the Saints; the Binding of Satan, and the Destruction of the Anti-Christ and his Army.

“VERILY I say unto you, There be some standing here, which shall not taste of death, till they see the Son of Man coming in His Kingdom.”

“And after six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into a high mountain apart, And was transfigured before them: and His face did shine as the sun, and His raiment was white as the light. And behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias talking with Him.” (Matt. 16.28 and 17.1, 2 and 3.)

Jesus says the Wise shall know when we are in the time of the end, or the days of the Son of Man. They shall know when Jesus is coming for His Bride. The words of the text come in thundering tones to this class that are living to-day. *They shall not taste of death till they (or rather we) see Jesus coming in all His glory.* We know by all the signs, and by the fulfillment of all the prophecies, that His coming is near, even at your doors. Daniel said none of the wicked shall know; none but the wise; those that have been baptized with the Holy Ghost, and power; those that God is sealing with the deep things of God, with the things of the Spirit of God. God is revealing His secrets to this class *now*; of the condition of the world, and of the children of the Lord, and of the time and manner of His coming; and of the future; when we shall sit with Him on *His Throne*, executing judgments on the world, and on the anti-Christ and his army. And of how we shall reign kings and priests, with power and authority, for one thousand years, with Christ on the earth.

Here, in the Holy Ghost school is where we graduate, we will get our diploma, and be promoted to high position, when Jesus comes.

Jesus spoke these words. They should not taste of death till they saw a miniature picture of his glorious coming; not one who heard understood him; but six days after he revealed the secret to only three. This six days applies to us, as only a short time, a very few years at most. Out of all his followers, and all his

disciples, he only trusted *three* with these deep and glorious truths, and counted them worthy to see his glory. They were not even to tell anyone of this wonderful display of his glorious coming kingdom. This proves that of all the baptized people of the Lord, only a *very few* will be of the Wise, of the Bride, and sit with Him on His Throne.

He took those three away from all the rest, apart up into a high mountain. The high mountain means the Hill of the Lord, or the Manifestation of the Sons of God, or the Rapture in the skies.

Jesus was transfigured, changed and glorified before them. He shone as bright as the sun. His garments were whiter than light, shining bright with all the glory of heaven. It was a small picture of his coming glory; and the glory and brightness of his saints, that will comprise, or make up his kingdom: for our bodies will be changed, and made like his glorious body. They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament.

The Great God, the Loving Father, shouted down from the bright cloud that was over them, acknowledging his Son; showing how he will come in all his Father's glory. That our loving Father will come to welcome the Bride, the Lamb's Wife, back to the City, to the Marriage in the skies, with all the music and glory of the Eternal World.

The world was not disturbed, neither did any of them see or know, where Jesus and his disciples had gone. They did not know or see any of the brightness, or glory that was transpiring on the mountain. It will be just the same, when Jesus comes, no one will see, or know anything about the glorious rapture, until the saints have all gone to glory. Then they will miss them and remember what we have told them and then they will realize what they have missed.

The Hinderer, The Holy Ghost, will go up with the Bride, then the Devil will be let loose. The Anti-Christ will show his power. The Great Tribulation will burst in awful fury on a lost world. The time that Jesus and his disciples were on the mountain, represents the time of the devil being loose, and the time of the dreadful persecution of the saints by the Anti-Christ and his army, such a time of trouble as never has been nor ever shall be.

In the type of the devil in the lunatic, whom Jesus found when he came down from the mountain, note that there was a great commotion, the disciples seemed to be frightened, and to have lost their faith. Those in power will show their authority, they will persecute the Christians, casting them into the fire, throwing them into the water; trying in every way to put them to death, for not receiving the mark of the beast.

When Jesus comes back with his bride, all the world will see him, and those that have escaped from the persecutions will rush to him for mercy and pardon. That Jesus cast out the devil from the lunatic, and told him not to enter him again, shows his power over the devil, the Old Serpent. He will bind and cast him into the bottomless pit, and he will destroy the Anti-Christ and all his armies.

In the fifteenth chapter of the book of Acts, James says (verse 12), "Simon hath declared how God at the first did visit the Gentiles, *to take out of them a people for his name*" (verse 16). "After this I will return, and will build again the tabernacle of David, which is fallen down; and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up: That the residue of men might seek after the Lord, and all the Gentiles, upon whom my name is called, saith the Lord, who doeth all these things."

You see that out of all nations, there will be a people left who will seek after the Lord, because it says, the Gentiles who call on his name. Then all the nations or tribes of the Jews will seek the Lord. One third of all the earth will go through or survive the tribulations, or fires of judgments, and will seek the Lord.

In the nineteenth chapter of the book of revelations John says, (verses 11 and 14) "And I saw Heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called faithful and True. On his head were many crowns. And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood. And the armies which were in heaven followed him on white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean. (verse 17.) And I saw an angel standing in the sun; and he cried with a loud voice, saying to all the fowls that fly in the midst of heaven, Come and gather yourselves together unto the supper of the great God."

Jesus comes to take a people for his name. The bride takes the name of her husband.

At the close of the time of trouble he comes back with his bride, clothed in white, on white horses of power, purity, honor, and glory, to fight the last battle, destroying the Anti-Christ's army, he takes possession of the whole earth, and sets up his millennium kingdom, for one thousand years, after two thirds of the whole earth is destroyed. One third will pass through the great tribulation, that the residue of men might seek after the Lord, and the Gentiles upon whom My Name is called. So you see that not only the Jews, but all nations of the earth, the Gentiles, that call on his name will hear the voice of the prophet.

All these will witness the Battle of The Great Day, and see the Supper of the Great God, when the blood will flow up to the horses bridles. Ride on Conquering Jesus, until you conquer every foe, and bring the whole world back to God; when the glory of God shall cover the earth, as the waters cover the mighty deep.

The voice of praise shall go up from the rising to the setting of the sun, when Jesus with his glorified saints shall reign Kings, and Priests for one thousand years. Oh readers, let us get ready that we may escape all these things that are coming on the earth and be caught away to meet the Bridegroom in the air.

Two-thirds of the people will die of famine, pestilence, war, or earthquakes, or be destroyed by the Anti-Christ, or killed in this last battle of the Great Day of God Almighty, when the blood will be up to the horses bridles. Oh, in the name of God, reader, will *you* escape that awful day, and be ready to meet the Lord when he takes his great power to reign on the earth for one thousand years?

And it shall come to pass, that every one who will not hear the voice of the prophet, shall be *destroyed* from among the *people*, or cut off. Today is the day of Salvation, harden not your hearts, lest you be destroyed. Hear him calling today.

CHAPTER LXVII.

SERMON—THE LAST WARNING TO THE GENTILE AGE; THE MANIFESTATIONS OF THE POWER OF THE HOLY GHOST BEING GOD'S LAST CALL TO SALVATION.

"THE LORD shall rise up as in Mount Pezirim, He shall be wroth as in the Valley of Gibeon, that He may do His work, His strange work; and bring to pass His act, His strange act.

Now therefore be ye not mockers, lest your bands be made strong: For I have heard from the LORD GOD OF HOSTS a consumption, even determined upon the whole earth." (Isaiah 28. 21 and 22.)

In all the history of the Bible, and in all God's dealings with the world, he sent and offered them Mercy, and Deliverance first, and did everything to persuade them to trust, and obey him, and to escape the coming judgments. But they kept on sinning still, till the pent up wrath of God was poured out, and they were all destroyed. With a strong hand, and a supernatural power, he was with His people in the Spirit of Judgment and of Strength, to them that turned the battle to the gate.

When Mercy ceased to be a virtue, Judgments came like a desolation, and Destruction like a whirlwind, and then hear him say, "You will seek me right early, but your cries come too late, I will not answer. I will laugh at your calamities, and mock when your fear cometh."

In all the threatened dangers, and in the midst of awful judgments, the Lord caused his supernatural presence to be seen in signs through his children; while showing wrath, he worked his strange work through, and by, the Holy Spirit.

With all these past warnings and examples of mercy, and awful calamities that came with, or followed the loving voice of God, so tenderly calling to him, from their evil ways, to fly to his outstretched arms; with all these past warnings, and examples, the poor, blinded, debauched world does not, and will not, take warning, but after six thousand years she keeps on sinning; still seems to take the management from God, saying, "God does not know, he does not care, we will run the machinery ourselves."

They are running wild after wealth, and form, worshipping the wisdom of men, and these mighty inventive powers. Even in their professed worship, they have left the Fountain Head of

Living Waters, and have hewn out cisterns, broken cisterns, that will hold no water. They have turned their backs to God, and are facing the sun of human wisdom, and power that has risen, and blinded them, so that they are satisfied with the gods of this world.

Hear one of the last warning notes from the Eternal Throne from the loving Father: "In vain ye worship me, going after the doctrines, and conditions of men, which will perish with the using."

The time of trifling is about over. God is calling the Elijah class, that are clothed with the power of God, and King Ahab to come face to face, and test their gods. We must come to a halt and put our gods to a test; and the one that answers by fire, we will serve, that is God's test.

It shall come to pass, in the last days, saith the Lord, I will plead with all flesh, with the sword and fire, and the slain of the Lord shall be many.

The sword is the word of God. The fire is the Holy Ghost. The slain of the Lord are those that fall under conviction, or like dead men and women, under the power of God.

He will send out his arrows; His Word dipped in the blood of Jesus, shot out with the lightning of his power, and they shall wound the King's enemies in the head. They shall fall at his feet. Oh, praise his name, when God has his way, the tent ground looks like a battlefield; men, women, and children lying in all parts, like dead men.

According to God's word, the time of trouble, such as men have never seen, or known, or ever will see again, has already commenced, and will finish with the battle of the Great God.

We are in the last days of his preparation, and *Jesus is coming soon for his Bride*, (I Thes. 4. 16 and 17), and she is getting ready. He is sending his angels, his servants, with the sound of a trumpet calling the elect together, so that we may all be baptized with one faith, one spirit, and one mind; that we may be amongst the Wise, that shall shine as the brightness of the firmament.

In the chapter from which the text is taken, which refers to the last or Laodicean church, which is the vine of the earth, the vine of man's planting, he shows that in the awful destruction in which she will be utterly destroyed, the saints who are going through, will be clothed with power.

The Lord will rise up as in Mount Perazim, He shall be wroth as in the Valley of Gibeon, that he may do his acts, his strange acts, that he may work and bring to pass his strange acts, in the Last Call of Mercy. He will stir up the elements. "Behold, the Lord hath a strong and mighty tempest, of hail, and destroying storms, of floods, of mighty waters overwhelming the earth." He will bring distress upon men, because they have sinned against God, and their blood shall be poured out as dust, and their flesh as dung; neither shall their gold or silver be able to deliver them in the day of the Lord's wrath. He will rise in his wrath and work his Strange Work.

He will help his saints today, as he did Joshua at Mount Perazim, and at Gibeon. He will bring the powers of Heaven, the destructive elements together, to accomplish his work through his saints. The hosts of the enemies had gathered against Joshua. He asked help of the Lord. The Lord told him not to go near them, but take his forces back, and go under the mulberry trees, and to pay no attention to them, but to rest, and wait until he heard the sound of the going in the tops of the mulberry trees; then he should take his army and go forth to battle, and go after the enemy, for the Lord had gone before them, and he would smite the hosts of the Philistines. The Lord said to Joshua, "Fear them not, for I shall destroy them, shall deliver them into thy hand. There shall not a man stand before thee."

The enemy had gathered five kings with all their armies, and they were sure of victory. They were trusting to the arm of flesh, but the Mighty God of Heaven was coming with his armies. The enemies heard the noise of the great hosts, the going in the tree tops, the sounds of war, of approaching armies. God confused them, and they were frightened, for they thought that Joshua had engaged all the armies in the land against them.

It took great faith for Joshua to obey the voice of God, and to rest so careless under the trees, when the hosts of enemies were ready to destroy them, but he knew the battle was the Lord's, and that unless He fought for them, they were lost.

He was waiting for help from heaven, the armies of heaven were coming down to fight their battles, and they must wait till they heard the bugle blast, the rolling of chariots, the cannonading, and the noise of marching hosts. Oh yes, our God of battles gave them the victory, and they fled before the Lord. The Lord

followed them, and cast down great stones from heaven, so that more men died with the hail stones than by the sword.

He will work his Strange Work, as in Gibeon; the battle was on. The enemy was strong, defeat was sure, unless the God of Battles came to the rescue; the only hope was for God to work a miracle, to do a strange act.

The Lord told Joshua to command the sun to stand still, and the sun stood still in the midst of the heavens, not to go down for a whole day. And to command the moon to stand still, and not to go down until they had gained a victory.

There was no day like it before, that the Lord harkened to the voice of man. The Lord fought for them. He says he will rise up in wrath, and work his Strange Work, his Strange Acts, as he did in Gibeon, the whole land will be destroyed. He will make a speedy riddance of the whole land.

Two-thirds of the tribes of the earth will perish by storms, earthquakes, hail, cyclones, floods, pestilence, and famine, in this time of trouble. Rev., 16. 20. "And there fell upon men a great hail out of heaven: every stone about the weight of a talent (one hundred pounds or more). And men blasphemed God because of the hail, for the plague was great."

Since God is pouring out his Spirit in these last days (See Acts 2. 17) of the Latter Rain, and his people are seeking and receiving the baptism of the Holy Ghost, with all the Pentecostal gifts, and blessings, God has risen up, and is working his strange work, his strange acts, the acts of the apostles through God's baptized saints.

When the Holy Ghost came on the day of Pentecost like a rushing wind, this was his Strange Act, like as his armies in the tree tops.

When they saw the tongues of fire on the heads of the hundred and twenty disciples, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak in other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance, this was God's strange Act, his Strange Work.

While Peter was preaching at the home of Cornelius, the Holy Ghost was poured out on all, and they spake with new tongues and magnified God. This was his Strange Work, his Strange Act.

When the paralytic took up his bed and walked out, all the people shouted with a loud voice, giving glory to God. The fear

of God fell on all. They walked softly, saying, "We have seen strange things today." Oh praise God. Praise his Holy Name for ever and ever.

This is the day, this is the time spoken of. He has risen up in majesty, like a mighty man of power, and of war.

Hear the Spirit of the Conqueror, "Come up my people, Come up to the help of the Lord, against the mighty." The Devil is mighty in these last days, but the battle is the Lord's.

It is not only against us the hosts have gathered, but against the Lord of Hosts. The Captain of the Lord's Hosts, he has come down to fight our battles. He is in our midst. He goes before us with a two edged sword, He has bowed the heavens, and has come down. He is making the people tremble. He is moving the mountains of difficulty, and of sin, of tumors, and of cancers. He is tearing down the devil's works, and breaking the hearts of stone.

Yes, the Lord is bringing the powers of heaven and the destroying elements together. Rising up in his wrath.

When his judgments are in the earth some will repent. Yes, we see the great calamity, the sinking of the mighty ship (the S. S. "Titanic") causing travail, and gloom, and sorrow, and awakening the people all over the world. We see great loss of life in floods, fire, and earthquake.

We see the terrifying storms and cyclones. Men and women turn pale for fear, and looking, and wondering what will happen next. Yes the Lord is working with the elements, and the Strange Work of the Holy Ghost through his children. The Great Work of giving the Last Warning, the Last Call to escape these things that are coming on the earth, and to stand before the Lord at his coming. He is sending his angels, his saints, with the sound of a great trumpet.

The Gospel is the trumpet, and it is blown in Zion. "Sound the alarm in my Holy Mountain." Let all the people tremble. The great day of the Lord is near, it is near, even at your doors. It is the Last Call to be saved, before the Great and Notable Day of the Lord come. "Therefore be ye not mockers lest your bands be made strong, for I have heard from the Lord a Consumption determined upon the whole earth."

We can all see the Strange Work, in the workings of the Holy Ghost through, and with, the baptized saints. "This sect is spoken against everywhere." (Acts 28.22.)

The workings of the Holy Ghost are foolishness to men. They cry out, and say, "They are drunken;" but not with wine or strong drink. They say, "They are hypnotized, and mesmerized." Many are mockers, they see the strange, and supernatural with the natural eye, and hear with their ears, the wonderful works of God. They confess there was, and is, great power. They cannot deny the great miracles. It makes them fear and tremble; but many turn away, drive off conviction, and become mockers.

They commit the unpardonable sin, and their bands are made strong, they are lost forever. The Lord says he will consume them in his wrath. They will not mock then, when the cyclone is raging, when the earth is rocking and reeling under the earthquake. But now they make much sport, and say of the strange and supernatural, "It is true there is a work done, but it is the work of the devil."

Daniel in the vision heard one saint ask another, "When shall all these wonders cease?" The answer was "When he shall have accomplished to scatter the power of the Holy people, then all these wonders shall cease." The gospel of his coming kingdom must first be preached, as a witness to all nations. God will have many witnesses out of every nation, tongue, and people on the earth.

These signs, wonders, works, and demonstrations, and the power of the Holy Ghost, through the baptized saints, must be scattered. This is our work today, calling the elect together, that they may see, feel, and receive the baptism, and be sealed with the knowledge. That they may be among the wise that shall know when Jesus is coming, they shall shine as the sun in our Father's Kingdom.

The Lord of Hosts is with us today, for a crown of glory, and a diadem of beauty unto the residue of his People, and with great power to those that press the battle to the gates.

He is giving his wisdom to the weak; to those who naturally have not the wisdom of this world, he is teaching knowledge and making us to understand. Those that are weaned from the milk; little children, and those who are not learned; and revealing and manifesting himself to them. Yea, he reveals the deep things of God, speaking in new tongues, as the Spirit gives utterance, showing the wonderful works of God.

He is speaking in other languages fluently, plainly and distinctly, and with power, that which no one can learn at school, except after a long time. With stammering lips and other tongues will *I* speak unto this people, *yet for all that* you will not believe. Oh readers! be not mockers lest your bands be made strong, lest ye be consumed. *Hear Him say so. Hear, brother.*

Paul says, referring to this warning, hundreds of years after it was spoken in solemn warning by the prophet, that it is one of the last signs, that God is giving to the lost world that God is moving in their midst, and that Jesus is coming. Yes, it is a special sign that Jesus is coming soon (I Thess. 4. 16). Yet with all this you will not believe. Be careful how you hear; how you act. It is the Last Call. God is working his Strange Work and his Strange Act. The Holy Ghost is seen in many ways. He is seen in bright lights, in balls of fire, in hundreds of stars, and in bands of angels over, and in the tent in our meetings.

The Lord of Hosts says he will work, as he did when the sun and moon stood still at the command of Joshua. We will not be surprised at anything our God does. His people are a people of power. "All thy works shall praise thee O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee." They shall speak of the glory of thy Kingdom, and talk of thy power. (Psalm 145. 10 and 11.)

CHAPTER LXVIII.

SERMON:—THE CHURCH AND HER GLORIOUS FUTURE.

“AND to the angel of the church in Philadelphia write; These things saith he that is holy, he that is true, he that hath the Key of David, he that openeth, and no man shutteth; and shutteth, and no man openeth;

I know thy works: behold, I have set before you an open door, and no man can shut it: for thou hast a little strength, and hast kept my word, and hast not denied my name.

Behold, I will make them of the synagogue of Satan, which say they are Jews, and are not, but do lie; behold, I will make them to come and worship before thy feet, and to know that I have loved thee.

Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth.

Behold I come quickly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown.

He that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out: and I will write upon him the name of my God, and the name of the city of my God, which is the New Jerusalem, which cometh down out of heaven from my God: and I will write upon him my new name.” Revelations 3. 7-12.

Here Jesus himself is giving John a description of the Philadelphian church, which name signifies love.

“A glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.” Ephesians 5. 27.

She must be a glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing. Holy and without blemish. Oh! brother, it means much to be a member of this church.

The book of Revelations is the most wonderful of the New Testament. Jesus had said to Peter in answer to his question “And what shall this man do?” “If I will that he tarries till I come, what is that to thee? Follow thou me.” The report went out that John would never die.

When John was quite old, the enemies of Christ tried to kill him. They threw him into a kettle of boiling oil, but the Lord did not let it hurt him. Then they were frightened, and banished him to the lonely isle called Patmos, and he was left there to die. He had been such a true witness for Jesus, and his word, that it was the darkest hour of his life; but he was alone with God, filled with the Spirit.

The book of Revelations is a wonderful book. About sixty-four years after John, and the other disciples, saw Jesus go up to heaven, he came back to earth, to John, and gave him great moving pictures of the church, from Pentecost. Oh, what power! What a force! What a light, in those dark days! All things are possible to him that believeth.

Jesus came back to John in all his kingly power and glory. He had been gone a long time. The change was so great, that John felt so little in his presence, that when he saw Him, he fell at His feet as one dead.

John said, He laid his right hand on me, saying, "Fear not, I am alive for evermore. John do you know me? We fished together, walked together, and slept together. Many times you have rested your weary head on my bosom." Can we imagine the joy when John heard the old voice of the Galilean, that had quieted their fears so often, when the sweet voice said "It is I. Do not be afraid. I have come back to bring you important messages, I want you to write all you hear, and send it to the churches."

The first three chapters of Revelations give the career of Christ's body, or church, from the time she was established at Pentecost down to the last Overcomer, and to the close, where the church is taken up to glory, and seated on the Throne with Jesus, executing judgment on the lost world; and showing all that would take place down to the end of the one thousand years.

The first thing John heard was a great voice, like a trumpet. He looked to where the voice came from, and he saw seven golden candlesticks, representing the seven churches, or Christains down to the last. He saw Jesus in the midst of the candlesticks, in all his power, and glory.

His eyes were as a blaze of fire. His feet like a blazing furnace. His voice like the sound of many waters; in his right hand seven stars; out of his mouth went a two-edged sword. His countenance was like the sun shining in all its strength. Oh, glory to

God! What a Prince! What a King! What a living Wonder-working Power is our Christ, in his church, in us, beneath us, around us, like a wall of fire!

He shows us our greatest trials, and battles will be with the devil in the enemies of Christ, and his true church. But hear him say, "Behold I will make them come, and fall at our feet, and acknowledge that God loves us, and that we are his true witnesses."

Christ is on trial for his honor and glory, as never before. When so-called "great preachers" are denying the Atoning Blood, and everything but the dead letter, hear him say, "I hold the Key, I will open for you." No man or power can close the door against us. We will keep his word, and not deny his name, or be ashamed of his works.

He warns us we will have trouble, be persecuted, misrepresented by false prophets, who call themselves Jews or great christians, and leaders, but who are of the synagogue of Satan, who lie, and do not the truth.

Come out of the Laodicean church, and become a Philadelphian.

The fourth chapter of Revelations shows the Rapture of the saints, and that their seat is on His Throne. Jesus gives the description of the church all through. It applies and His message is to us who are now living on the earth to-day.

The Laodicean church is the last, or great church of to-day, including all organizations, or bodies in the world, having a nice form of godliness, *but denying the power thereof*; "*From such turn away.*"

There has been a falling away from the doctrine of Christ, and the Holy Ghost, and apostolic power, and wisdom, to a cold form, and to a teaching of the doctrines and traditions of men.

"And unto the angel of the church of the Laodiceans write: These things saith the Amen, the faithful and true witness, the beginning of the creation of God;

I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would that thou wert cold or hot.

So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth.

Because thou sayest I am rich, and increased with goods, and

have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked:

I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see.

As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore and repent.

Behold I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me on My Throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with My Father in His Throne.

He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches." (Revelations, chapter 3, verse 14 to end of chapter.

This is what concerns us. *God is calling his people out of her. Thousands have heard the call, "Come out of her my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues."* The last call is going forth. The Lord is shouting in voice of thunder, through his Bride, "*Come out quickly.*" You may have time to be an Overcomer in the Temple of my God, and of such he says, "He shall go out no more."

The Bride must graduate in the highest honors of the Holy Ghost. Those who sit on His Throne will be the highest rank of all the whole family of God. They will be heirs of God, equal with Christ; they will have kingly power with Christ to rule the nations for one thousand years. They are called the Wise, and are those that Daniel saw.

"And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever. (Daniel 12.3.)

The wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament (there are degrees of glory, one of the sun, one of the moon), or as the stars for ever. We thought years ago that the winning of souls was the greatest work, "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever," but "The wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament." They shall shine as the sun in my Father's Kingdom.

None of the wicked shall know anything about when Jesus comes, *but the wise shall know*. Hear him shout, "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me on My Throne, as I have overcome, and am set down on My Father's Throne. Oh! Praise the Lord, the wise shall sit with Christ on his throne.

They shall know just when Jesus will come for his Bride. They will be pillars in his temple, in his body, or church. They will be initiated into the deep things of God, and know his secrets. They will go in, to go out no more. Oh! Let us be sure that we are faithful and true, then he will save us in that hour of trial, or tribulation, that is coming on all the world.

He will come himself to take his bride, to take us if we are part of His Bride, to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb, in the skies.

He says, "I am coming quickly," or soon. Hold fast to all you have received till he comes. See that no man take your crown. Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in my church.

Watch and pray that you may be counted worthy to escape all these things that are coming on the earth, and to stand before the Lord.

We are strangers in a strange land, but are princes in disguise, our royal robes shine, but the world cannot see. They cannot see the table our Father hath prepared for us, spread out in shining brightness, and snowy whiteness. It is covered with royal dainties, rich wine to make us glad, meat to make us strong. Heavenly bread to keep us alive for evermore, and oil to make us shine, bright lights in this dark world.

Our enemies cannot taste of the feast. Oh! Praise the Lord, he is calling out a people for a special purpose in these last days. He calls them the wise ones, a chosen generation, a called-out nation, from among the nations; a royal kingly nation, or nations of kings; an holy priesthood; a peculiar people, who confess that they are not of this world, for our citizenship and kingdom is not of this world. We confess we are pilgrims and strangers.

As lively stones we are built up a spiritual house. Oh! Glory to God, We are God's temple, in which he lives and moves, and he uses the clay to show his glorious presence, and that the world can see that the treasure is in our earthen vessels, and that it is all of God.

We are a holy priesthood to offer up spiritual sacrifices to God

through Jesus Christ. We are a living church, a spiritual body of Jesus, the living head. Christ is the head, and we are the living members of his body.

Christ is the Firstborn. It has pleased God through Jesus, the Captain of our salvation, to bring many sons and daughters into the Kingdom; for he does not call us servants but sons; and because we are the sons of God, he hath sent forth the Spirit of his Son, into our hearts crying "Abba Father."

The Church of God, and of our Lord Jesus Christ, was set up on the day of Pentecost, in a blaze of glory. It was built on the foundation laid by the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ being the Corner-stone. The apostles were the pillars of the one hundred and twenty that were present and received the Pentecostal baptism, and of the three thousand that were saved, who received the gift of the Holy Ghost and became lively stones, and were placed in the building that day.

Oh! Blessed are those that are called to the Marriage of the Lamb. Psalm 45, verse 9, tells us, "Kings' daughters will be among his honorable women: upon his right hand will stand the queen in gold of Ophir. The king's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold." "And his wife hath made herself ready." (Rev. 19.7.)

Oh! Hear the shouts around the Throne, from one end to the other, as the voice of a great multitude, as the voice of many waters, as the voice of mighty thunderings, shouting Alleluias, For The Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth! Oh! Beloved, what is all this about? Do we comprehend that we are causing all this rejoicing?

All Heaven is waiting to hear the shout, "Go forth to meet her." There is something wonderful soon going to take place.

The Mighty God that inhabiteth Eternity, with all the Heavenly Hosts, have been waiting thousands of years for this great event. For the mystical body to come together. Christ our living head, the Bride the living body, for the Marriage of the Son of God, the Great Jehovah. For the Marriage of the Lamb has come.

Oh, dearly beloved, let us abstain from worldly lusts, which war against the soul. Let our words be few, and well chosen, let our conversation be in heaven, from whence we are expecting a message from the king, telling us that he is coming. We can

almost hear the bugle call of the angels, getting the Armies of Heaven ready for marching, almost hear the angel choir, tuning their harps of gold, all heaven is getting excited.

"To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne."

Jesus has not yet taken his throne, will not do so until he takes up his bride.

This promise is only to the wise of the Bridal Party; those who will sit with Christ on his throne will have the highest rank of all the hosts of heaven. This is only promised to the Overcomers, in the last days, to those who will be taken up from among men. This is the close of the Bride's career on earth.

In the first verse of the fourth chapter of Revelations, we see the church translated to Heaven. John was carried to Heaven, he represents the Rapture.

"Immediately I was in the Spirit (or changed, as we will be in the twinkling of an eye), and behold I saw a throne was set in heaven, and One sat on the throne. He looked like a jasper. A rainbow was around him." The brightest jewels are mentioned to help us to comprehend a little of the brightness, and splendor, of the glory of Christ, and his bride.

He saw Jesus taking his Throne, and seating the Bride with him in the midst of the Throne.

Out of the Throne proceeded lightnings, and thunderings, and voices: and there were seven lamps of fire burning before the throne, which are the seven Spirits of God. And before the Throne there was a sea of glass like unto crystal: and in the midst of the Throne, and round about the Throne, were four beasts full of eyes before and behind.

The description of these beasts is symbolic of power, the wings, and the eyes, signifying they were full of light, power and knowledge. They are so swallowed up in sunlight of glory that their crowns cannot be seen.

Now these are not beasts, but the Overcomers, shining as the brightness of the sun: seated with Christ on his Throne, just like he promised.

We see the twenty-four crowned heads seated *around* the Throne, as if in council, but not *on* the Throne. We hear these Overcomers shouting the loudest praises to the Lamb, and to the

Lord God Almighty, who was, and is, and who has come to take his great power, and to reign.

When the Overcomers give glory to Him that sitteth on the Throne, who liveth for ever and ever (described in the tenth verse), the Overcomers do not take part, but the four and twenty elders fall before the Throne, and worship Him that sits on the Throne, casting their crowns at His feet, saying, "Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive honor, glory, and power." You see the beasts, or Overcomers on the Throne, did not fall down, but the others fell down in honor of what the beasts had said.

In the fifth chapter, verses 8, 9 and 10, we read "And when he had taken the book, the four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps and golden vials full of odors, which are the prayers of the saints.

And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation:

And hast made us unto our God kings and priests: and we shall reign on the earth."

You see the beasts or rather overcomers, and elders fall down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps of gold, and golden vials full of odors, which are the prayers of the saints. Oh! Hear the shouts of the beasts, with the elders, "Thou art worthy, for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to our God, by thy blood, out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation, and hast made is unto our God Kings and priests, and we shall reign on the earth."

In the thirteenth verse, we hear all the hosts of heaven raise a shout giving glory to Him that sitteth on the Throne, and the four beasts say, Amen. And the four and twenty elders fell down and worshipped him that liveth for ever and ever.

When the Overcomers said Amen, the elders fell down and worshipped, but the beasts did not fall down, showing that they were redeemed by his blood from all nations, and were clothed with the highest honor, and power equal with Christ, in power and glory.

In the sixth chapter you see the beasts, the Overcomers, on the throne with Christ executing judgments on the earth, during the great tribulation. As one after another shouts, "Come and

see," one judgment after another comes on the earth. "Do ye not know that the saints shall judge the world?" (1 Cor. 6.2.) And that saints shall judge fallen angels.

They shall come back with Christ to fight the last great battle, when the Anti-Christ, and all his army shall be destroyed; after which we shall reign kings and priests for one thousand years. When all the residue of men shall seek after the Lord, and all the Gentiles shall call on his name. Oh, hasten the day when the knowledge of God shall cover the earth, as the waters cover the great and mighty deep.

There's an awful day coming,
Such as men have never known,
When God shall call the nations
To gather 'round His throne;
And when that time shall come,
The saints will lift their heads and cry
"For Him we've long been waiting,
And His coming draweth nigh."

CHORUS.

For the coming of the Lord,
For the coming of the Lord,
For the coming of the Lord draweth nigh;
When this world shall be on fire,
And the dead shall rise again,
For the coming of the Lord draweth nigh.

Jesus said you'd know 'twas summer
When you see the fig tree bloom;
So likewise you'll know the end is near
When He shall come again;
If at midnight's lonely hour
You should hear that awful cry:
"Go out, ye saints, to meet Him,
For His coming draweth nigh."

Oh, how oft we ask each other:
"I wonder when He'll come?"
We get so tired of waiting;
It surely won't be long;
For the angel said He'd come again
The day He went on high,
And Jesus said: "Keep watching,
For my coming draweth nigh."

The last they ever saw Him
Was up at Bethany;
His disciples gathered 'round Him
To hear what He might say;
As He raised His hands to bless them
The chariot swept by,
And took Him up to Heaven;
But He's coming by and by.

We soon shall hear the trumpet
That shall peal so loud and long;
It will wake the buried nations
In the sea and underground;
When at midnight startled millions
Will to their windows fly
To see the world on fire,
And the Saviour drawing nigh.

CHAPTER LXIX.

SERMON—THE MARRIAGE SUPPER OF THE LAMB.

“BLESSED are they which are called unto the Marriage Supper of the Lamb.” (Revelations 19.9.)

Oh, Beloved, have you been called? Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honor to him, for the Marriage of the Lamb has come. The Bride must be arrayed in linen, pure and white.

Yes, his wife has made herself ready; see the King coming out of his ivory Palace, that he has ready to receive his bride. His garments are flooded with sweet odors. They smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia.

She is rejoicing in his love. Hearken! Oh daughters. Beloved are we the blessed that are called to the Banquet? To this heavenly Marriage Supper in the skies? Oh consider, and incline your ears to hear the whispers of his love.

We must forget our own people, and our father's house. Our beloved Bridegroom is very jealous. We must love him with our whole heart, and our whole being. We must long for him, so that he will greatly desire our beauty, for he is our Lord, and we must worship him.

We must be ready to leave all at any moment that the herald shall shout “Behold the Bridegroom. Behold, He cometh, go ye forth to meet him.” Oh, are you ready to leave all to sail away with our beloved to that heavenly kingdom, to those mansions in the City of Gold, that he has been preparing and adorning for so many years, with all the wealth, and jewels of heaven. Oh, that City of Gold!

Do our hearts leap for joy? Do we cry, “Come, oh come quickly, my Redeemer, my Beloved and my King? Oh! Most Mighty, with thy glory, and thy Majesty thou art fairer than all the sons of men! “Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.” (Psalm 45.6.)

Oh! Look at the lovely Bride. They are all honorable women, king's daughters. Behold, On his right hand stands the queen, robed in the shining glory of Ophir. The king's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold. She shall be brought to the king in raiment of needlework.

The virgins, her companions that follow her, shall be brought unto her. Oh! Glory to God. Look at the virgins, the guests at

the wedding, they shall go in with gladness, rejoicing with great joy, they will be brought into the King's Palace.

"Oh! The very gates are a solid pearl. The walls jasper, and the city is pure gold, like clear glass. The streets are pure gold, like transparent glass.

The very foundations are built and garnished with all manner of precious stones.

Oh! behold! Let us rise on the wings of faith, and in the Spirit take a view of our eternal home. The city lieth four square. Fifteen hundred miles long; fifteen hundred miles wide; fifteen hundred miles high. Oh, Those pearly gates and jasper walls! How they shine in the glorious brightness and light of God, and the Lamb. Oh, beloved, if the outside is so glorious, what will it be to live in The City, to roam through the Courts of Glory.

Our Lord says we shall go in with joy and rejoicing. Oh, our Lord will have many surprises for us, as he takes us through our mansions fair. We shall sit with him in his throne, and be surrounded with all the brightness and glory of heaven.

We shall see the River of Life running out from beneath the Throne of God, like a sea of clear glass. There will be the nation of kings, with their gold crowned heads.

We shall eat of the Tree of Life, that bears twelve manner, or kinds of fruits, every month. Oh, these beautiful trees, on each side of the River. We shall eat of the fruit. Jesus said, "I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom." Matt. 26.29. Yes, we shall eat and drink with our Bridegroom in his kingdom. Jesus said, "I appoint unto you a kingdom, as my Father hath appointed unto me; that ye may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom." (Luke 22.29 and 30.) Oh, Praise the Lord, this is strong proof that the kingdom is literal, and natural. It shall be free from the curse of sin. "Blessed are they that are called to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb."

See the Feast, "The Lord will make a feast of fat things, a feast of wine on the lees, of fat things full of marrow, of wine on the lees well refined." (Isaiah 25.6.) He will swallow up death in victory. And the Lord God Himself will wipe all tears from off all faces. The rebuke will be for ever taken off his people.

Oh! Hasten the day when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord, and his Christ, and he shall

reign, and we shall reign with him for the ages of ages. Oh, Blessed King! Come and take up thy great power and reign.

We are now bearing the image of Adam, the first man, but our fleshly bodies will be changed, and made like unto his glorious body, our mortal body will be changed to an immortal body. Jesus ate with his disciples, after he arose from the dead, with the same body, and so will we, for we will be like him.

Brethren, "We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed."

"In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye." (1 Cor. 15.51 and 52.) "Then we which are alive, and remain shall be caught together with them (the glorified and risen dead) in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we be for ever with the Lord." (1 Thess. 4.17.)

The time is about up, when Jesus will come to take out a people for his Bride, and will give her his name. Yes, we shall be called the Bride, the Lamb's wife: she will be his pride and glory. He will be glorified in her through the ages of the ages.

As they travel through the many beautiful worlds, and he presents her, in all her beauty, she, in her pride and glory, points to her Royal Bridegroom, and tells of his wondrous redeeming love.

Yes, the time is at hand. Jesus has given us many signs, that we should know when to look for his return: when we should know that his coming is near, even at the doors. He said that the Wise should know. "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament." (Daniel 12.3.)

Oh, Beloved, are we watching? Are we waiting? *Will we be ready to escape all the awful things that are coming on the earth?* To many that are looking it will be a day of darkness, and there will be no light in it for them. He will come as suddenly as a flash of lightning, and we will be taken as quickly.

He will come with all the brightness of heaven. The saints will see all his glory, and will hear all the bells of heaven ringing, amidst the singing of the great angelic choir, they will be caught away, swallowed up in all this brightness and glory. But the poor lost world will sleep on, not knowing what has happened. Two will be sleeping in one bed, the one taken, and the other left, to sleep on. Two will be at the mill grinding, the one taken, and the other left. Two will be in the field, the one taken, the other left.

So suddenly shall this appear that they will not know it until too late: then they will realize what has happened, when they see that all these foolish cranks, these people, have disappeared.

No, the world is too blinded in darkness, and sin, she cannot behold the glory of the Rapture, as the saints go shouting through the air.

Hark! We might almost hear them marshalling the hosts of heaven. The angels tuning their harps of gold. We can almost see the banquet, the table spread for the Marriage Supper in the air. Many have seen the table, reaching across the skies. The great preparation is soon coming. Oh, dear reader, will you accept the invitation to the Marriage Supper in the skies. Oh! Glory to God, I will meet you there.

I've received an invitation
 From the glorious King of Kings,
 I am going to be there.
 To be present at the banquet
 When the Lord His ransomed brings,
 I am going to be there.

CHORUS.

I've received an invitation,—
 Glory, glory to his name!—
 To the great marriage supper of the Lamb;
 And the Lord command has given
 For summons to prepare,
 And I'm going to be there.

When the saved ones of all ages
 Gather 'round the great white throne,
 I am going to be there.
 Where in all the bright forever
 We shall know as we are known,
 I am going to be there.

Where the city walls are jasper,
 And the streets are purest gold,
 I am going to be there.
 Where the King in all His beauty
 Eye to eye we shall behold,
 I am going to be there.

Where the harps are never silent,
 And the choral songs ascend,
 I am going to be there.
 Where throu'out the countless ages
 Joy and bliss shall never end,
 I am going to be there.

Where no sickness ever enters,
 Neither sorrow, death nor pain,
 I am going to be there.

ACTS OF THE HOLY GHOST

And where our departed loved ones
We shall meet and know again,
I am going to be there.

Will you meet me over yonder,
In that city of delight,
I am going to be there.
Where a mansion is awaiting,
And a robe of spotless white?
I am going to be there.

CHAPTER LXX.

SERMON ON THE CITY OF GOD.

“GLORIOUS things are spoken of thee, O city of God.” Psalms 87.3.

The whole of this text refers literally to the ancient city of David, yet it is undoubtedly an epitome of the glory and privileges of the Christian church, of which Jerusalem was a type. Jerusalem was exalted and fortified by its situation, but much more so by the favor and protection of Jehovah. “His foundation is in the holy mountains. The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.”

What Jerusalem was, that the Christian church now is—built by God, “upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief cornerstone; in whom all the building fitly framed together groweth unto a holy temple in the Lord: In whom ye also are builded together for an habitation of God.” (Eph. 2.20.) God loves his church beyond the kingdoms and empires of the earth, which rise and fall only to subserve his purposes concerning her.

ITS LITERAL MEANING.

Jerusalem was truly the “City of God,” the city which He particularly chose, and the one to which He paid especial regard. It was the capital of the kingdom of Judah, and the scene of the most extraordinary events, in which men and angels have, and must forever have, the deepest interest. This was the place selected by the Almighty for his dwelling, and here his glory was rendered visible. Of this place David speaks, saying.

“Walk about Zion, and go round about her; tell the towers thereof. Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.” (Psalm 48, 1, 2 and 13.)

He says further, that the city is “Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion.” It was indeed, at one time, “the perfection of beauty, and the glory of the land.” Here David sat, and tuned his harp, and sang the praises of Jehovah. Hither the tribes came up to worship. Here enraptured prophets saw bright visions of the world above. and received messages

from on high for guilty man. Hither our Lord and Saviour came in the form of a servant, and groaned, and bled, and wept, and poured out his soul unto death to redeem us from sin, and save us from the pains of hell. This ancient city was the emporium of Jewish commerce, and the seat of Oriental learning.

Above all others, these glorious things were spoken of *this* city. There was the seat of the civil government. There were the splendid courts of the kings of Judah. "There," says the Psalmist, "are set thrones of judgment." There the princes and nobles resided, and from thence issued the mandates by which the people were governed.

There the divine ordinances were celebrated. There were the ark, the altar, the sacrifices, and stupendous temple of Solomon. There was the testimony of Jehovah. There were the visible symbols of the divine glory of the King of Heaven dwelling in the midst of His people. "I have chosen and sanctified this house, that my name may be there forever; and mine eyes and mine heart shall be there perpetually." David said, "God is known in her palaces for a refuge."

There was held the general assemblage of all the Israelitish tribes. Three times a year, all the males, from all the Jewish dominion, came up to Jerusalem to worship. How interesting it must have been to see such multitudes all assembled to praise God in the beauty of holiness, playing on sacred instruments, singing beautiful songs, and making solemn processions.

It was honored with the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ, who was, and still is "the Prince of Peace."

ITS TYPICAL APPLICATION TO THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

"Jerusalem which is above is free, which is the mother of us all" (Gal. 4.26); that is all believers. Hence Christians are represented (Eph. 2.19) as fellow citizens of this spiritual Jerusalem. Now of this spiritual city, glorious things are spoken.

She has been gloriously founded by the living God. She is built upon Jesus Christ, the sure foundation, and precious cornerstone. "For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." "Thou art Peter, and on this rock (Christ) I will build my church." The general church, then, is built by God, and securely founded on Jesus Christ.

He purchased the church with his own blood. "Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah?

This that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in the greatness of his strength? I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save. Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel and thy garments like him that treadeth in the wine fat? I have trodden the wine press alone; and of the people there was none with me."

He quickens every member by his own spirit, "And you hath he quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins."

God protects and supports her by his own power. He has all power, in Heaven, and on earth. He says, "the gates of hell shall not prevail against" his church. He who is an inhabitant of the spiritual Jerusalem is safe. The church will live when her enemies are all dead, and their names have perished from the annals of human events.

She possesses glorious privileges. All ancient enfranchised cities had various immunities and privileges, but none ever had such as are enjoyed in the spiritual Jerusalem.

We enjoy in the church spiritual illumination. Christ says, "I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever; even the spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive." "But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you."

We have peace with God. "There is no peace, saith the Lord, unto the wicked." But the apostle says, "Being justified by faith, we have peace with God."

"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us."

Solomon says, "Let the children of Zion (the church) be joyful in their king." The apostle says, "We joy and rejoice greatly." Peter says, "Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory."

We are protected from danger. "Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust; his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall

at thy side and ten thousand at thy right hand, but it shall not come nigh thee."

We enjoy the constant presence and favor of Christ. He says, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." Again, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." "And where I am, there shall also my servant be."

The spiritual Jerusalem contains glorious inhabitants. They are all free. Paul says, "We are not children of the bondwomen, but of the free." "Being made free from sin, and become servants of God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life."

They are a heavenly race, suitable to the dignity of the founder of the city. They are born of God. "Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin." And, "Whosoever is born of God overcometh the world."

They are sons of God. "Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God." John further says, "Beloved, now are we the sons of God." Paul says they are "heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ."

They are a holy people. "Every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure." "The blood of Jesus Christ, his son, cleanseth us from all sin." "Whosoever abideth in him sinneth not." "Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin." It is written, "Ye are a holy nation." Their robes have all been washed in the Blood of the Lamb.

They are priests and kings. The Apostle Peter says, referring to the inhabitants of the spiritual Jerusalem, "But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a peculiar people." The Revelator says of Christ, he "hath made us kings and priests unto God." They shall see the great white throne, and have crowns on their heads, and palms in their hands and reign forever and ever.

CONSIDERED IN REFERENCE TO HEAVEN ITSELF.

Heaven is emphatically the City of God; the city of the great king; a city which hath foundations, which is to come; the city which the ancient patriarchs sought, and the city which John saw in a vision and afterwards described; the future home of the saints, as represented by various figures calculated to convey the

sublimest ideas of durability and perfection—such as, a house, mansion, city and inheritance.

It is a located place; a city within bounds. Jesus said, "I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am there ye may be also."

That place is Heaven, and glorious things are spoken of it in the oracles of God. It is surpassingly grand in magnificence. There the throne of supreme glory is erected, and there manifestations of God are witnessed.

The sun is a splendid object here; the radiance of the stars and the beauty of the firmament impress our senses strongly; but these and all other resplendent objects which glitter in mortal eyes, have no glory by reason of that which excelleth them.

The Revelator says, or rather God through him, "Come up hither, and I will show thee things which must be hereafter. And immediately I was in the spirit; and, behold, a throne was set in Heaven, and One sat on the throne. * * * And there was a rainbow round about the throne, in sight like unto an emerald. And round about the throne was four and twenty seats; and upon the seats I saw four and twenty elders sitting clothed in white raiment; and they had on their heads crowns of gold. And out of the throne proceeded lightnings and thunderings and voices; and there were seven lamps of fire burning before the throne. * * * And before the throne there was a sea of glass like unto crystal." (Rev. 4.1-5.)

The Revelator further says, "He showed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of Heaven from God, having the glory of God; and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as a crystal; and had a wall great and high, and had twelve gates, and at the gates twelve Angels. * * * And the wall of the city had twelve foundations. * * * And the city lieth foursquare, and the length is as large as the breadth. * * * In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits and yielded her fruit every month. * * * And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign forever and ever." (Rev. 21.10-27.) Such is the de-

scription of Heaven, the saints' future home. Is it not surpassingly grand and magnificent?

It is complete in its enjoyments. This will appear when we consider it perfectly excludes all evil.

"Those holy gates forever bar
Pollution, sin and shame,
And none shall gain admittance there,
But followers of the Lamb."

The inhabitants have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. The question has been asked, "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?" The answer is, "He that hath clean hands and a pure heart." "The pure in heart shall see God."

We will enjoy the utmost perfection of soul and body. These bodies, no longer subject to aches, pains and diseases, will be free and light-winged as thought itself, and our enraptured spirits will drink in the glory of the celestial world, and our enraptured souls will be filled with the glory of the King of Kings, and dwell with the ransomed hosts of Heaven. We will sing through all eternity, "I've been redeemed, been washed in the blood of the Lamb." Glory to God.

Glorious visions! We shall see God, Christ, Angels, and our brethren and friends that have gone before. "They shall be like him, for they shall see him as he is." "The pure in heart shall see God." "Now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face." "They shall see the King in his beauty."

The most glorious and amicable society will be enjoyed in Heaven, and the most pleasing engagements will be enjoyed by the blood-washed throng, for the Marriage Supper of the Lamb has come. Glory to God, the city is almost in sight. Dear friends, travelers to the Judgment Bar of God, will you not go with us? God is calling you to-day? Oh, come and be a soldier for Jesus, that you may enjoy a better country, and walk the gold-paved streets with Christ the Redeemer, and the saints of light.

The city above is eternal in its duration. Built by Jehovah, it rests on his goodness, power and truth; an immovable basis, "The saints shall reign forever and ever." "Believers shall not perish, but have everlasting life."

"There is a city mine eyes doth see,
In visions of enraptured thought;
So bright! that all which spreads between,
Is with its radiant glory fraught.

"A land upon whose blissful shore,
There rests no shadow, falls no stain,
There those who meet shall part no more,
And those long parted shall meet again."

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."

"When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun."

CHAPTER LXXI.

SERMON—WOMAN'S PRIVILEGE IN THE GOSPEL.

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place." (Acts 2.1.)

"And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams." (Acts 2.17. Joel 2.28-29.)

* * * * *

"And suddenly there came a sound from Heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

"And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance." (Acts 2.2-4.)

There was a wonderful excitement; the people came rushing in great multitudes from the city to see what was the matter. They saw these men and women, with their faces shining with the glory of God, all preaching at once; all anxious to tell what God had done for them and a dying world. Conviction went like daggers to their hearts. And, just as it is to-day, when the power of God is manifest, instead of yielding, they cried out, "Too much excitement," and began to fight against God; they said, "These people are mad, are drunken with new wine," and mocked them.

Peter gets up to defend the cause of Christ. He refers to Joel 2.28-29. "And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams, and on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy." (Acts 2.17-18. I. Cor. 14.24-26; and I. Cor. 1-5.) Paul speaks as if it were very common for women to preach and prophesy.

"Every woman that prayeth or prophesieth with her head uncovered dishonoreth her head." (I. Cor. 11.5.) "The same

man had four daughters, virgins, which did prophesy." (Acts 21.9; Eph. 4.11.)

Paul worked with the women in the gospel more than any of the apostles; Priscilla and Phebe traveled with Paul preaching and building up the churches. (Acts 18.2-18-26; Romans 16.)

He and Phebe had been holding revivals together; now she is called to the city of Rome; Paul cannot go with her, but he is very careful of her reputation, and that she is treated with respect; he writes a letter of recommendation: "I commend unto you Phebe, our sister, which is a servant of the church (which signifies a minister of the church) at Cenchrea, that ye receive her in the Lord as becometh saints and that ye assist her in whatsoever business she hath need of you, for she has been a succourer of many and of myself also." (Rom. 16.1.)

This shows that she had authority to do business in the churches and that she had been successful in winning souls to Christ. He is not ashamed to say she had encouraged him; he speaks in the highest praise of a number of sisters who had been faithful workers in the work of the Lord, who had risked their lives in the effort to save souls, and not he alone, but all the churches of the Gentiles sent their thanks.

Paul said, "Let your women keep silent in the churches." So saith the law. We are not under law but under grace. "And learn of their husbands at home." What will those do who have no husbands? Do you suppose they will remain in ignorance and be lost? And if some women had to depend on their husbands for knowledge they would die in ignorance.

Paul referred to contentions in the churches. Paul says you had better not marry. How many agree with Paul? How many obey? He is referring to contentions in the churches, that it is a shame to bring up questions and have jangling in the house of God. He writes to the brethren, "I hear that there be divisions among you, and I partly believe it." (I. Cor. 11.18.)

"Help those women which labored with me in the gospel, with Clement also, and with other my fellow laborers, whose names are in the book of life." (Phil. 4.3.) There were also several women who were prophetesses. (Luke 2.36; II. Kings 22.13-15.) Huldah, the prophetess, the wife of Shallum, dwelt in Jerusalem, in the college, and they communed with her, and she said unto them, "Thus saith the Lord God of Israel."

Exodus 15.20; Micah 6.4. "I sent before thee, Moses, Aaron and Miriam."

Judges 4.4. "Deborah, a prophetess, the wife of Lapidoth she judged Israel at that time." See the responsible position that God gave her, to sit and judge the hosts of the children of Israel. The children of Israel had sinned and God would not fight their battles, and for twenty years the nations arose against them and defied them to come out to battle. Barak dared not meet the enemy unless Deborah led the van. This brave woman, ever ready to defend the cause of God, said, "I will surely go." God's people must not be taken by the enemies. Oh, no; call out the armies of the Lord. Sisera's mighty host is gathering. Every soldier to his post. See the brave woman riding with Barak, the commander, at the head of the army cheering on the hosts to victory, shouting victory as she led on the armies, sweeping through the enemies' ranks carrying death and destruction till the king leaped from his chariot and fled for his life, but was captured and killed by a woman. Every man was put to the sword; not one was left to tell of the defeat.

The mother of Sisera looked out of the window for the return of the king, her son, from the battle, and cried, "Oh, why does he not come, why is his chariot so long in coming? Why, oh, why does he tarry so long?" While she is weeping for her son's return he is lying cold in death in the tent where he has been captured and killed by a woman.

Queen Esther intercedes at the king's court, and the sad decree of the king is reversed, so that her life and the life of the Jewish nation are saved.

Paul says there is no difference, but that male and female are one in Christ Jesus. (Gal. 3.28.) Let us take Jesus for our pattern and example and see no man, save Jesus only.

Women were called and commissioned by the Angel sent from Heaven, and by the Lord Jesus Christ, to preach the gospel. (Matt. 28.5-10.)

The cowardly disciples had forsaken the Saviour and fled. Peter denied the Saviour and swore he never knew him, but many women followed him and stood by the cross, and went to the sepulchre and saw the body laid away; the great stone was rolled against the door. (Matt. 27.55-61.) These women went home sad and broken-hearted, but they returned to pay a last tribute

to their dear friend. They spent the night in preparing spices to embalm the body of their Lord. They came to the sepulchre as it was coming day. The grave was empty. The Lord was not there. As they stood weeping two Angels stood by them, and said: "Fear not ye, for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here, for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him; lo, I have told you."

They started at once with joy and rejoicing. They could not walk fast enough; they ran to hunt up the brothers, to tell the good news. As they were going Jesus met them and they fell at His feet and worshipped him. He said: "Be not afraid; go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee and there shall they see me." It was not only the twelve that were to tell the good news. There were several hundred brethren; yes, thousands of followers at this time. They never thought of blood-thirsty soldiers who had put their Master to death and were seeking for his friends who would dare to defend him.

Observe the wonderful mission that Jesus had intrusted to these weak women to preach the first resurrection sermon; to risk their lives in gathering together the followers of Christ, where the wonderful meeting was to be held. But just like many to-day, they would not believe. Peter said, "I will not believe your report." Thomas said, "I will not believe except I see the prints in his hands and feet."

In the midst of all these discouragements they went on with the work and had grand success. Jesus met with and preached to them; they were all made to rejoice. They were called by Angels, and the Lord from glory, and sent to preach the gospel. The names of four women were given and there were many others.

God is calling the Marys and the Marthas to-day all over our land to work in various places in the vineyard of the Lord; God grant that they may respond and say, "Lord, here am I; send me." This call was made after Christ had risen. Turn also to John 4.10-29-39-42.

"I will pour out in the last days of my Spirit," that refers in a special manner to these last days in which we are now living. God is promising great blessings and power to qualify His hand-maidens for the last great harvest just before the notable day of

the Lord comes. We must first be baptized into Christ by the one Spirit, that is to be born of the Spirit; then we ought to be anointed with power and wisdom. The Spirit ought to be poured out like oil on our heads, to give us knowledge of the deep things of God. The Lord says we shall prophesy.

"Paul says desire spiritual gifts, but rather that ye may prophesy." (I. Cor. 14.1.) It makes no difference how many gifts we have, if we have not the gift of talking, and teaching, it will not avail us much. The Lord has promised this greatest gift to his handmaidens, and daughters. In the third verse Paul explains what it is to prophesy. He that prophesieth speaketh unto men to edification and exhortation, and comfort. He that prophesieth, edifieth the church. No one can talk for God only by the enlightening power of the Holy Ghost. Moses said, "Would God that all the Lord's people were prophets, and that the Lord would put His spirit upon them." (Numbers 11.29.)

While Jesus sat at Jacob's well to rest, there was a poor woman, one who was living in sin; who came to the well to get water; although she had fallen very low, and was despised by her friends, so that she had no one to lift her up and tell her of a better way, Jesus came to seek the lost, to lift up the fallen.

God help us to follow his example; if they feel that their feet are slipping into the pit of hell, Jesus is a mighty Saviour. He can lift them up and make them children of a King.

Jesus preached salvation; the woman was converted; she left her pitcher and took the well of salvation with her, and running to the city, went up one street and down another, with her face shining with the glory of God. Perhaps the people would have scorned her an hour before; now they saw and felt the change. "Look what he has done for me. He will do the same for you."

The people left their stores, their places of business, left their parlors and kitchens, and came out in great multitudes to see the Saviour of the world. There was a great revival there at the well. Jesus went into the city and stayed two days. The wave of salvation went on and on. This was the result of one sermon by a weak woman. Many were converted and made to rejoice in a Saviour's love by the preaching of the woman who said, "He told me all things that ever I did." They came to her and said, "We know now for ourselves," and, like the Queen of Sheba, said "The half was not told."

My dear sister in Christ, as you hear these words may the Spirit of God come upon you, and make you willing to do the work the Lord has assigned to you. It is high time for women to let their lights shine; to bring out their talents that have been hidden away rusting, and use them for the glory of God, and do with their might what their hands find to do, trusting God for strength, who has said, "I will never leave you."

Oh, the fields are white, for the harvest is great and ripe, and it is ready for the gospel sickle; oh, where are the laborers to gather the golden grain into the Master's garner?

The world is dying, the grave is filling, hell is boasting; it will all be over soon.

God left the glorious work of saving souls in the hands of the church. What is the church composed of? Men, women and children. We are putting up a building of God; every one has a part in this building; if we cannot be a pillar or cornerstone, let us be a spike or a nail or a brick; let us not despise the day of small things. Whatever we do for Jesus, with the right motive, is precious in his sight. Dear reader, God has called you and me into his vineyard to work. He said, "Why stand ye here all the day idle?" "Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive." God's church is a workshop; no idlers allowed here. There should be bills posted, "To work, to work. Every one at his post." You and I should say when Satan tempts us, like Nehemiah, "I am doing a great work, so that I cannot come down. I am commissioned by the King of Heaven to work for him." The work is great and the time is short. He offers a great reward. There are no idle Christians. Like the blind man, we will tell what God has done for us. "Once I was blind, now I can see." We will be like the drowning man who was rescued; the first words he could whisper, he said, "There is another man overboard."

"The Spirit and the bride say, come. And let him that heareth say, come. * * * And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

If we have been, like David, taken away from that horrible pit, over which we were hanging by the thread of life; if our feet have been taken out of the mire and clay; if the chains of Satan which were around us, like brass and iron, have been broken; if our feet have been set on solid rock, and a new song put into our

mouths; if we have been adopted into the family of God, of which part are in Heaven and part on earth; if our names are written in the Book of Life, then we have the gift of eternal life, we are heirs to the bank of Heaven, to an eternal inheritance, to a mansion in the Golden City, to a robe and a crown. We are sons and daughters of the most high God. Should we not honor our high calling and do all we can to save those who sit in the valley and shadow of death?

Let us not plead weakness; God will use the weak things of this world for his glory. When he wanted to introduce his glorious gospel to a dying world, he did not go to the Jewish Sanhedrim and select the wise and mighty; he went along the sea of Galilee and chose twelve poor fishermen and said to them, "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men." They started in the strength of God, setting up the kingdom of our Lord Jesus. They were led on by the Mighty Conqueror and to-day he sways his sceptre from the rivers to the ends of the earth.

Our God is marching on to victory, but the hosts of Satan are gathered; they are out canvassing for souls; they are trying to defeat the armies of the Lord.

Jesus is calling for soldiers, brave soldiers who will put on the whole armor, who will not desert the Captain when the battle is raging. There are so many cowards in the ranks who are a disgrace to the Captain, who run at the approach of the enemy.

A few years ago, when the war was raging, the call was made for six hundred thousand men. In a short time the tramp of feet of brave men was heard coming in every direction, leaving their wives and little ones and all that was dear to them to fight and even die for their country. Some received a small bounty.

To-day the enemy of souls, Satan, is marching through the land with his mighty army, taking captive thousands of men, women, and children, every year and dragging them down to a burning hell. He has taken some of our mothers, some of our fathers, some of our children, our companions, our brothers, our sisters, friends and neighbors, and to-day they are wailing with their fruitless cries where mercy cannot come. Oh God! could we see their misery, we would not be so careless. We would cry aloud and spare not; we would take our eyes off each other and see nothing but dying souls rushing on to judgment.

Oh, hear the Master calling for soldiers! He says he will lead

us on to victory. Oh, who will respond to the call? Who will place his name on the heavenly roll? Who will enlist in the war and help to conquer the mighty foe? Who will help to beat back the powers of darkness? He does not ask you to die, but to live forever. He will give a glorious bounty—Eternal Life.

Let us work for rewards. We shall be rewarded according to our work. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars, for ever and ever." We do not want to have starless crowns. Oh, let us win stars for the Master's glory.

Dear reader, have you won a single star? Look over your past life. What have you done for Jesus? The day is far spent and the night of death will soon overtake you. Oh, sleeper, arise from the sleep of death and call upon God to give you light before it is too late. Oh, let us work for Jesus! If we go forth weeping, sowing precious seed, bearing persecution and trials, having our names cast out as evil for the cause of Christ, we shall not lose our reward.

"Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted." If we weep and mourn now on account of poor sinners, we shall laugh through all eternity. Oh, let us work now, and by and by our weeping will be over. We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. We can say, "Here am I, Father, and the children thou hast given me."

"Oh! should I who am bought by the beautiful grace
Of Him who delights to forgive,
Pray only for self while I live,
Methinks I should mourn over my sinful neglect,
If sorrow in Heaven could be,
Should no one I love at the beautiful gate,
Be waiting and watching for me,
Be waiting and watching for me."

THE STARLESS CROWN.

"Wearied and worn with earthly care, I yielded to repose,
And soon before my sight a glorious vision rose.
I thought, while slumbering on my couch, in midnight's solemn gloom
I heard an Angel's silvery voice, and radiance filled the room.
A gentle touch awakened me, and through the air we fled.
We left the earth so far away, that life a speck it seemed.

"Still on he went; my soul was rapt in silent ecstasy;
I wondered what the end would be, what next would meet my eye.
I knew not how we journeyed through the pathless field of light;
When suddenly a change was wrought, and I was clothed in white.
We stood before a city wall most glorious to behold;

We passed through streets of glittering pearl, over streets of purest gold
It needed not the sun by day, nor the silvery moon by night,
The glory of the Lord was there, the Lamb Himself the light.

"Bright Angels paced the shining streets, sweet music filled the air;
And white robed saints with glittering crowns, from every clime,
were there.

And some that I loved on earth stood with them 'round the throne,
'All glory to the Lamb,' they sang; 'the glory His alone.'
But fairer far than all beside, I saw the Savior's face,
And as I gazed He smiled at me with wond'rous love and grace,
Slowly I bowed before His throne, o'erjoyed that I at last
Had gained the object of my hopes, that earth at length was past.

And then in solemn tone He said, 'Where is the diadem
That ought to sparkle on thy brow, adorned with many a gem?
I know thou hast believed on me, and life through me is thine,
But where are all those radiant stars that in thy crown should shine,
Yonder thou see'st a glorious throng, and stars on every brow;
For every soul they led to me they wear a jewel now;
And such thy bright reward had been, if such had been thy deed,
If thou hadst sought some wandering feet in paths of peace to lead.

" 'I did not mean that thou should'st tread the way of life alone,
But that the clear and shining light, which 'round thy footsteps shown,
Should guide some other weary feet to my bright home of rest,
And thus in blessing those around, thou hadst thyself been blest.'
The vision faded from my sight, the voice no longer spake,
A spell seemed brooding o'er my soul, which long I feared to break,
And when at last I gazed around, in morning's glimmering light,
My spirit felt o'erwhelmed, amid the vision's awful sight.

"I arose and wept with chastened joy, that yet I dwelt below—
That yet another hour was mine, my faith by works to show,
That yet some sinner I might tell of Jesus' dying love,
And help to lead some weary soul to seek a home above.
And now while on this earth I stay, my motto this shall be,
To live no longer to myself, but to Him who died for me,
And graven on my inmost soul, this word of truth divine,
'They that turn many to the Lord, bright as the stars shall shine.'"

A child was dying. "Father," said she, "I have come to the river and am waiting for the ferrymen to take me over." "Does it seem dark and cold, my child?" "Oh, no, there is no darkness here? The river is covered with solid silver. The boats, they are solid light. I am not afraid of the ferrymen. Oh, I see over the river! There is a great and beautiful city, all filled with light. The Angels are making music. Oh, I see the most beautiful form! He beckons me to come. Oh! I know who it is—it is Jesus blessed. He has taken me in his bosom." And thus she passes over the River of Death, made like a silver stream by the presence of her Redeemer.

CHAPTER LXXII.

SERMON—THE OFFICE OF THE HOLY GHOST AND THE UNPARDONABLE SIN.

“WHEREFORE I say unto you, all manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men; but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men.”

“And whosoever speaketh a word against the Son of man, it shall be forgiven him; but whoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, neither in the world to come.” (Matt. 12, 31 and 32.)

“But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation.” (Mark 3.29.)

The question has been asked a thousand times, “What is the unpardonable sin?” but how often answered? Jesus explains: “Because they said, He hath an unclean spirit.” (Mark 3.30.) “This fellow doth not cast out devils, but by Beezeleubub, the prince of the devils.” (Matt. 12. 24.) To commit that awful sin, is to attribute the power of the Holy Ghost to the power of the devil. To rob God of his glory and give it to the devil.

There is one sin unto death, the sin against the Holy Ghost. To avoid committing that sin, you must know what, and who the Holy Ghost is, and what is his office. The Holy Ghost is the third person in the Trinity—the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. They all agree, have different offices, but the same spirit.

Three men are engaged in partnership in a business firm; they all agree, and have the same spirit, but have different offices to perform.

The Holy Ghost is a person as much as Christ is. “But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things.” (John 14.26.) You see he is our teacher. “I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever.” (John 14.16.)

You will see he is a person. Jesus said he was going away, but he would not leave them alone, he would send the Holy Ghost, and He was to stay with the Church forever.

At the time when Christ was baptized as he came up out of the water he was praying. He was the god-man, God in the

flesh. The Holy Ghost came down from heaven in the form of a dove; John saw Him coming and that He remained; he was anointed with his power.

At the same time came a voice from heaven, the voice of the great "I AM," speaking in an audible voice, introducing Jesus to the astonished multitude as his beloved son. The three persons in the Trinity were present at the baptism of Jesus. It was through this power that Jesus did all his mighty miracles. When Jesus went to heaven he sent the Holy Ghost back as his agent to represent himself. "When he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth; for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that he shall speak, and he will show you things to come." (John 26.13.)

Before Jesus left the world he had many things he wanted the disciples to know, but they could not bear them then, nor could they understand; but Jesus promised to send the great teacher mentioned in John. Jesus speaks of him as a person. Nine times he is spoken of as a teacher, a guide and a prophet. "He shall show you things to come." In the face of this would you dare to say he was only a fancied or imaginary influence?

Before the day of Pentecost the Holy Ghost was in the world for certain purposes, and at stated times; but on the day of Pentecost he came to stay. The last days began at that time, but especially refer to this, our day. To this generation God is showing wonderful signs above and beneath. The sun has been darkened and the stars have fallen.

"Then Peter said unto them, repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost."

"For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." (Acts 2.38, 39.)

He promised the gift of the Holy Ghost to every one who would accept Christ in the right way. "The promise is unto you." observe, he offers it to the whole congregation; he goes further, "And to your children and all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord shall call." What? Even as many as the Lord shall call. Oh, praise his name that takes me in, and that all I lead to Jesus may have this power, the gift of the Holy Ghost—"ETERNAL LIFE."

He comes as a wind; as a still voice; he comes in laughing; in weeping, in shouting, in trances; no matter how he comes, receive him. Be careful you do not make light of him and commit that awful sin.

Jesus compared the Holy Ghost to wind when he came to stay on the day of Pentecost. "They heard a sound coming from heaven like a rushing, mighty wind." Like a great storm it came nearer until it filled all the house where they were sitting, and sat upon each of them like tongues of fire. There was a hundred and twenty men and women. "They were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance." "For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God." (Acts 10.46.)

The great revival at Pentecost was the result of the promise of the Holy Ghost; there was a great display of power and glory, it came in a visible manner, so that they saw and heard with the natural senses. They heard the noise like a cyclone; they saw the cloven tongues of fire; they heard them speak with new tongues, as the Spirit gave utterance.

"When the Comforter is come, whom I will send in my name, from the Father, even the Spirit of Truth, He shall testify of me. He also shall bear witness of me. He will teach all things, and speak for himself, showing forth the deep things, the wonderful works of God."

Peter said, "This is the promise of the Father, the Holy Ghost. He hath shed forth this which ye now see, and hear." Three thousand souls were ushered into the kingdom; it is not by might, or power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord."

"While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word." (Acts 10.44.), and they heard them speak with new tongues, and magnify God. The Holy Ghost testifying of Christ, in other languages as the Spirit gave utterance, the same as on the day of Pentecost.

All this was the result of two visions, one from a man that knew not Christ, the other from Peter. They were miles apart, and were brought together after four days, being led by the Spirit.

They were all in one place, waiting to meet God, and ready to accept all that the Lord had for them. Oh, Praise the God, child-like faith in, and obedience to God's promises, will bring the

same great blessings, so that they will hear, and speak with tongues and magnify God.

When God's conditions are met, all the blessings promised will follow, until the end of this age. This means salvation, health, and any other promised blessing, and they are multitudinous, for there is no limit to God's ability.

You talk about excitement. Why the whole city of Jerusalem was shaken; they were gathered around this little band of anointed ones, or cranks, or worse yet, "drunken men and women," as they were called.

The excitement goes on. Look at the sinners falling under the mighty power. Listen to the shouts of the new-born babes as they echo around the Great White Throne. The work will go on until God writes the last name in the book of life. They are excited in heaven; the angels are all shouting victory for King Jesus. Three thousand souls converted to God in one day; the most exciting revival ever known. Oh, Lord, send us more Pentecostal outpourings of the Holy Ghost.

"While Peter yet spake these words the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word."

"And they of the circumcision which believed were astonished, as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost." (Acts 10.44, 45.)

Many object to this as excitement, but let me say to you, this is the quietest world you will ever be in.

And a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and peoples, and tongues, stood before the Lamb, clothed with white robes and palms in their hands. And they cried with a loud voice saying, "Salvation to our God." And on the other hand, oh, sinner, as you stand on the brink of that awful pit with all its horrors, think of the bitter and remorseful cries of anguish that will come up from those fathomless depths, where there shall be weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. And that excitement, poor dying sinner, will last through all eternity, eternity, OH ETERNITY! O, poor deluded ones, come and recognize the Holy Spirit as your friend and protector and escape that awful, awful hell. Suffer yourselves to submit and be filled with the excitement of joy and love, rather than endure the exciting pains of woe and anguish, which, if you do not step into the light, God will inflict on you in the Day of Judgment.

Jesus said, "These signs shall follow them that believe; in my name shall they cast out devils, they shall speak with new tongues; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall be healed." These signs were to follow the preached word until the end of time. Dare you deny it?

Now you may see the danger of committing the unpardonable sin. In every community there are those who have stepped over the "dead line," the line that separates them forever from the Mercy of God and exposes them forever to his Wrath.

It is awful to see men and women going about with the black pall of death resting on them, giving every indication that they are forsaken of God. They are as sure of hell as that they are alive; they have no desire to be Christians and go on without a ray of hope. "My Spirit will not always strive with man," said the Lord. When the Holy Ghost leaves you the last time, your doom is sealed. We meet a great many such persons in our meetings, who, we must believe, have committed this sin, for "Who-soever speaketh against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation."

You need not go so far as to make fun or speak lightly of the workings of the Spirit and power of God, *but just continue to procrastinate a little too long*. "He will reprove the world of sin, of righteousness (of a change of heart, of the need of a Saviour), and of judgment."

This is what the Holy Ghost will do for the sinner. This is conviction. He warns you of your awful doom in rejecting Christ. The man who has been converted and lost his first love, and is in a lukewarm condition, should he die without doing his first works over, is lost.

You often hear the remark: "I have a little spark left." "I would that you were cold or hot." Don't you know you are presuming on God's love and mercy? You are guilty every moment you live. Jesus warns you to repent and get out of this condition, for you are sailing under false colors. "I will come and spew you out of my mouth." I will remove the candlestick and take away that little spark. It is done, and you have crossed the dead line, after having tasted the power of God in the soul and after knowing that you were saved; you knew you were saved, but should you now deny it, saying: "There is no reality in the religion of Jesus," your doom is sealed.

There is a class that is past feeling, being alienated from the life of Christ; and there is another class whose hearts are calloused as if seared with a hot iron. They have no feeling. The Spirit of God has left them. They cannot repent nor have godly sorrow. Then the devil comes as an angel of light and makes them "Believe a lie, that they may be damned." They think they are all right; they will laugh in your face, and go down to the jaws of death and wake up in hell before they will realize their peril.

God will send them strong delusions for not receiving the truth. Many classes are deluded.

There are no real unbelievers until God gives them over to believe a lie. The Lord came again and again. The truth was presented to them, but they fought instead of yielding, and tried to believe what they know to be a lie, thinking to ease their guilty consciences. When God shuts up a man there can be no opening. There is a sin unto death we need not pray for. The Lord says: "When you spread out your hands in prayer I will not hear you; let this people alone that I may consume them." *To-day if you hear his voice, harden not your hearts.* To-morrow may be too late.

There are only two things that can quiet the guilty fears of man; one is to commit the unpardonable sin, the other, the blood of Jesus applied to the soul.

When Adam and Eve sinned against God they were afraid to meet Him. Oh, sinner, fly away from your fears and come to the loving arms of Jesus. Some men's sins go before them to judgment while others' sins follow them. All who are healed in Jesus' name are healed by the Holy Ghost, by the finger of God, beware lest ye commit the unpardonable sin.

Dear reader, I will never see many of your faces until I meet you at the Judgment Seat of Christ. I will meet you there, and if you are lost, these words that I have written will condemn you. God help you to take warning. Don't stay away from Christ too long. May the power of God come upon you as you read these lines and give you no rest. May they ring in your ears until you accept Christ and find him precious to your soul. Amen, and Amen.

CHAPTER LXXIII.

SERMON—GIFT OF GOD, OR ETERNAL LIFE.

John 4.10-14.

“JESUS answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God and who it is that saith to thee, “Give me to drink; thou wouldst have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water. But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst, but the water I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.”

The gift of God is the most important question in the world for every individual to understand and know that we have it beyond a doubt. It is the only thing that will keep us out of hell and pass us through the Pearly Gates of Heaven. Jesus said, “If thou knewest the gift of God and who it was that was talking to thee, thou wouldst have asked him for the gift, and he would have given thee living water, and this water would be a well of living water, gushing up and springing up into everlasting life.

Very few know by experience what this gift of God is, or how to obtain it. If they did they would take the poor sinner the nearest way to the bleeding Lamb of Calvary; to the fountain head.

Jesus said, “But you will not come unto me that ye might have life.” He has power to give life to everyone that cometh to him. Some will say, “Here is Christ,” or “There is Christ”; “Come join the church,” “Come and be baptized,” or “Break off from your bad habits,” or “Visit the sick, clothe the naked, build churches or charitable institutions, attend all the church doings, and if you do these things you will be all right.”

“Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost;

“Which he shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour.” (Titus 3, 5 and 6.)

You see the Father, Son and Holy Ghost unite in saving us by the washing out of our sins through regeneration, and giving us the Holy Ghost; it is the gift of God which he sheds on us abundantly. The Jews wanted to know how they might work

the works of God. Their religion was all work—outward show. They wanted to get eternal life by something they could do. Jesus said, to work the works of God is to believe on him that God sent. When we exercise saving faith, fervent faith, we meet all conditions, and we are saved through faith, met by faith. Faith touches God and he honors that faith, and comes and saves us by his grace and power. To “As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God.”

Thousands all over our land are being taught to trust for salvation to what they do—good works. When they do good they feel better, but this is not salvation. The worst sinner, when he does a good act feels better. Being good and godly are different things. The ungodly and the sinner will be cast into hell together. These people are honest and by false teaching they are deceived, being rocked to eternal sleep in carnal security. If they do not awaken from their sleep of death and call upon God for light and receive the gift of God, eternal life, they will awaken up in hell when it will be too late.

“The gift of God is eternal life.”

It is a gift from Jesus to the seeking soul. *If you work for it, it is not a gift. If you pay a penny, it is not a gift.* Oh! If any one thirst, come and drink of the waters of life freely. If you have money come; if you have no money come, and drink wine and milk.

He that hath the Son hath the witness in himself, and “He that hath not the son hath not life.”

This Eternal Life, this Gift of God, this Well of Living Water, Jesus said he would give, is in the Son. He that hath the life hath the Son abiding in him, for if he hath given us his Son to abide in us and with us, will he not with him also freely give us all things, as he has promised?

Jesus said to the scribes and Pharisees and hypocrites who made a great profession, and outward show of works, and solemn faith, who boasted of their knowledge of the scriptures, “Ye think ye have eternal life. I know you, you have not the love of God within you. You profess to keep the law and follow Moses’ teachings. You do not. If you did they would lead you to me, the Fountain Head of Living Waters, but you will not come unto me that you might have life.”

There are many, whole multitudes, who belong to this class, who think they have, or will have eternal life when they die. They are building on the sand, and the whirlwind of God's wrath will soon sweep them away and great will be the fall of their house.

And this is life eternal to know the only true God and Jesus Christ whom God hath sent. We must know, not only by the hearing or reading about him; the Spirit must bear witness within us that we have this new life, that we are born of the Spirit, that we are now the children of God.

The woman came out to Jacob's well with her pitcher to draw water. Jesus talked to her about her lost condition. He drew her attention to the need of salvation; showed her she was living in sin, in adultery, and told her if she would get the well in her soul she would never thirst again.

Not that she would never thirst for the natural water, but she would not want to live in sin; the thirst or desire for sinful things would be taken away; she would hate sin that she once loved. All this thirst for sin would be gone. She would love the Lord. Her thirst would be for heavenly knowledge and to please God. All things become new.

Jesus said, "I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst." (John 6.35.) When we get this living water, this well down in our souls, the pipe of faith reaches to the River of Life, flowing from beneath the Throne of God; from the great heart of the Lord Jesus Christ. Keep the pipe open and the connection right. Keep out doubts, sin and unbelief, and the well will never go dry, but will continue to spring up and overflow, leading others to the same fountain.

This woman gladly accepted the gift and left her sins behind her. She left her old self and the pitcher and took the well with her back to the city. She began to preach Christ; she became a street preacher, shouting out, "I have found the Christ, the Messiah of the Jews. He told me all the things ever I did and all the sins I ever did. Come with me and see the Christ."

When we receive the Spirit of Christ we speak with a new tongue; we begin to tell of the Saviour we have found and try to lead others to the living Christ.

No doubt the people who knew this woman, who had been living in sin, had no use for her, would not be seen in her company,

but there was a great change. She commanded respect and attention.

The righteous are as bold as a lion, not the boldness of sin, but a holy, gentle boldness. We are not afraid of what the people will say or do unto us. We love their souls, we have found the Lord, have tasted of the powers of the world to come. We see their danger while they are living in sin, and the awful doom that awaiteth the sinner. We know the day is far spent; the night of death will soon overtake them and if we would save them we must be up and doing.

As this woman lifted Christ up on the street, men and women came from their business places and gathered round to hear the wonderful news of the Saviour she had found. As the words fell from her lips many believed in Christ. A great crowd followed her. She knew the way and she led them to the well where they saw Jesus and talked with him and many of the Samaritans of that city believed on him for the sayings of this woman, who testified saying, "He told me all things ever I did."

And many more believed because of his own words and said to the woman, "Now we believe; not because of thy sayings, for we have heard him ourselves, and know this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world."

See what a great revival, what success, followed this woman (that Christ had picked up out of the filth of sin) by her earnestness and positive testimonies. It is one thing to know the Christ by hearing of him, and another thing to hear and know him yourself. Faith is one thing and knowledge is another. Those in the city had faith that it was the Christ but those who came to him said, "We have seen him and know indeed this is the Christ, the Saviour of the world."

Praise God for such ringing testimonies. "We know we have passed from death unto life." "His spirit beareth witness that we are the children of God." Those who received him were like the woman; they wanted all their friends to know him; they begged Jesus to go into the city. He heard their pleadings and went and stayed two days.

May the dear ones who read this sermon, who are not drinking from the Fountain of Life, ask Jesus for the gift of God and receive the well of water and then lead other poor thirsty souls to the Lord, that they too may receive of this water; that they may never thirst again.

CHAPTER LXXIV.

SERMON—PRAYER OF FAITH SHALL SAVE THE SICK.

James 5.14-17.

“THE prayer of faith shall save the sick. Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the Church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord:

And the prayer of faith shall save the sick; and the Lord shall raise him up, and if he has committed sins they shall be forgiven him.”

“Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another that ye may be healed; the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.”

“Elijah was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain; and it rained not on the earth for the space of three years and six months.”

The Apostle James sends this letter out over the world to all churches, ministers and to every member of the body of Christ. All these teachings and blessings are for every child of God that will accept them. He wants the Church to know that the power to heal the sick, and teach divine healing, was not confined to the apostles, but elders of each and every church had the gift of healing or the power to heal; and that by meeting the conditions given every one of the followers of Christ would positively be healed.

He delivered this doctrine of divine healing of the body to be taught and practised in every church, that each member would know their privilege and duty to God. If he or she were sick, instead of sending for a doctor, perhaps an infidel doctor, they should send at once for the elder and let God glorify himself by manifesting the healing power in raising him up.

Some teachers refuse to walk in the God-given light and say this text means “Spiritual healing.” I am glad the word of God is so plain that anyone who wants the light can have it. “The prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise him up, and if he has committed sins they shall be forgiven him.” You see the line between the raising up of the sick one, and the forgiving of sin. If they backslid, or sinned in any way that brought on the sickness, the sick ones should have faith in the

promises of God in sending for the elders, as God had commanded.

The elders come and anoint with oil; a symbol of the Holy Ghost or healing virtue, that must come from Jesus, on and through the sick one—soul and body. They pray together, the prayer of faith, and having met the conditions, the Lord honors the faith, and comes with His mighty power and raises up the sick one to health and restores to him peace and joy in his soul. "Pray one for another that you may be healed."

You see the power of the Lord is ever present with His children to heal. The command is given to every child of God. If the elder cannot come, then get a few of God's children together in the true spirit of Christ, and pray for one another, that you may be healed.

Some have gifts of casting out devils and healing, by laying on hands. Oh! let us not forget these blood bought benefits. He forgiveth all our iniquities, He healeth all our diseases. He promises to heal soul and body; the verb is in the present tense. "The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man *availeth* much."

The Lord shows us that we must have the righteousness of Christ, meet every other condition, and ask the Lord for what we want, in faith, without wavering. If we waver, or doubt, we need not expect anything, for God will not hear us.

The prayer of faith God will answer, if He had to bring all Heaven down; to prompt us to greater faith, to ask the Lord for greater things.

He refers us back to the dark days of dearth and condemnation in which Elijah lived, and says, "He was a man, subject to like passion, as we are." He was not an angel, but a man, with the same human nature and passion as we have. He prayed earnestly, that it might not rain, and the heavens were shut up for three years and six months; he prayed again, and the rain came. He prayed for God to send fire from Heaven, that the people might know there was a true God, and that he was God's servant, and the Lord was leading him.

The Lord wants us to ask for great signs and wonders. The fire that came from Heaven, and brought the people down before God was a symbol of the Holy Ghost. The Lord wants to send into our midst signs and wonders, in answer to our prayers.

Elijah represents Christ—the Church. When Elijah was taken up to Heaven, a double portion of his spirit came upon

Elisha, and Elisha did many more signs and wonders than Elijah did.

"Verily, verily, I say unto you: He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these, shall he do; because I go to my Father." (John 14.12-14.) And "Whatsoever you shall ask of the Father in my name, I will do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son, and if ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it." "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." (John 15.7.)

You see, Christ's will and our will come together, with the same desire to glorify the Father. The spirit of Christ prompting us to ask for great things, that the Lord will have a chance to let down His right hand of power, and let the people see the visible signs of the Lord of Hosts, that dwelleth in Zion.

Every one of us ought to be anointed with the same power and gifts that God hath set in the Church, that the world may believe that the Father has sent Christ into the world, and that the Father hath loved us, as He loved him—Christ. "In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover."

These are the special gifts. I praise the Lord! He hath given these gifts to me. And in His name, through His name, thousands of unclean spirits are cast out. The deaf, dumb, lame, blind, paralytic, and cancer devils have been driven out. Thousands of diseases have fled by laying on my hands, in His name, and they were made whole.

Divine healing is taught in the Atonement, as much as the salvation of the soul. Isaiah, 53rd chapter, says: "He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed."

Matthew 8.17, says: "That it might be fulfilled, which was spoken by Isaiah, saying, Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses."

"For by one spirit, we are all baptized into one body," "Ye are the body of Christ." (I. Cor. 12.12.)

God has set some in the Church or body: Firstly, apostles; secondarily, prophets; thirdly, teachers. "For to one is given by

the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same spirit;

To another faith, by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing, by the same Spirit;

To another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another, discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues." (I. Cor. 12.8, 9, and 10.)

Together we have the promise of apostles, prophets, teachers and evangelists, in the coming Church of Christ. What a glorious Church, is the real body and bride of our Lord!

The signs were to follow their works:

"For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ." (Eph. 4.12.)

You see that God placed all the gifts and working of the Spirit in the Church and they were to remain with the people of God, "Till all come in the unity of the faith by the same Spirit, To every man is given the manifestation of the Spirit to profit withal; but all these worketh the self-same Spirit—One Lord and one Spirit.

The Holy Ghost is the agent of Christ, sent by God, to work through the Church, the body of Christ, and each member is to possess one or more of these gifts, as we walk in the light and believe and accept these blessings, or gifts.

Paul says, "Concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant, concerning the knowledge of the Son of God, Till we all come in the unity of the faith unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ."

Dear reader, when will we all come up to this measure? Not until the last one of the little flock is ready to be translated. We must be filled with the fullness of God, with wisdom and power. These signs and gifts must follow until the Church goes out to meet the Lord—the Bridegroom. She will go out to meet Him with the same power that the apostles had, after they were filled with the Holy Ghost on the day of Pentecost. Oh! praise the Lord, all these signs are with us and are manifested in our meetings.

CHAPTER LXXV.

SERMON ON THE LAST COMMISSION.

Mark 16.15-18.

“AND he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; and he that believeth not shall be damned.

And these signs shall follow them that believe; “In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;

They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover.”

I will show by the help of God, and the enlightening and leading of the Holy Ghost, that the last commission was not given to the apostles alone, but to all who would believe through their immediate preaching, and for all who would believe through their written word, until Jesus the Lord of glory comes again in the clouds for His Church.

Observe, he said,

“Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel.”

“And, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world, amen.” (Matthew 28.20.)

The gospel was to be preached all over the world, and until the end of the age, with all the pentecost power and gifts.

The signs were especially promised to those that would be saved, after the day of pentecost, or in the future, even to the end. This is the Commission Jesus gave, the Word with all its power and glory was to be preached by His Church to a lost and sin cursed world, and He said, “These signs shall follow them that believe”; that he might be glorified in His Church throughout all ages, amen and amen.

Jesus was and is the head of the Church, and all power in Heaven and earth was given to Him. He had the highest authority to choose His apostles and commission them to go, and to give them the greatest commission that was ever given to angels, or men.

“Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.”

The commission was broad. It was to reach around and across the world. It was universal, it was to every class and condition of people and tongues.

"Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons;

But in every nation, he that feareth Him, and worketh righteousness is accepted with Him." (Acts 10.24.)

Praise the Lord, it was not only to be preached over the world, but to the end of the world. His presence and power was promised to those living in the end, just the same as to the disciples.

He said the Father would send the Holy Ghost, and He, the Holy Ghost, should be with the Church forever. Not a limited influence with a degree of power, but as Christ's Agent, and Representative. *He was to remain forever with all the power to save and work, as a wonder-working God*, to convince the world of sin, of righteousness and of judgment, and to save and to keep us saved by the power of Christ, and to heal us of all our diseases.

"Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses."

He has anointed us with power and especial gifts to demonstrate the power and presence of Christ in a visible manner.

"For he shall not speak of himself, but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will shew you things to come." (John 16.13.)

"All things that the Father hath are mine; therefore I said, that he shall take of mine, and shew it unto you."

Paul, speaking of the deep things of God, says: "But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit: for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God."

We have received the Spirit of God, that we might know things that are freely given us of God, which things we speak not in the words that man's wisdom teaches, but which the Holy Ghost teaches."

God help us to honor the Holy Ghost, and let him work the mighty works of God through us. To preach the gospel is to preach a living Christ, and the Resurrection, the Resurrection of the soul in this life, in spirit and oneness with Christ, the Resurrection of the body, to tell the world all the good news Christ has brought from Heaven, with all the benefits He purchased on the Cross, and left in His last Will and Testament for all the heirs of God, and joints heirs with Christ.'

"He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved."

Thousands of teachers teach that this is water baptism, and tens of thousands believe the same, and trust in water baptism for salvation, and think they cannot be saved until they are immersed.

Water baptism is all right in the right place. "Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, which have received the Holy Ghost, as well as we?" (Acts 10.47.)

They were then baptized in the name of the Lord. There are thousands of professors all over the land who believe by the hearing, but have not had saving faith, that brings the knowledge, the witness from God, that they are saved beyond a doubt, and without this saving knowledge the wrath of God abideth on them.

"He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved," then and there.

"For by one spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit." (I. Cor. 12.13.)

God help us all, who read these lines, to know what this is, and what it means to be saved. This is the meaning of the text, baptized into Christ by the Spirit.

"And he that believeth not shall be damned." No matter what your faith is, until you come to Christ with saving faith, that brings the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and brings you into Christ, you are lost. The word says, "Ye are damned."

The damning sin is "unbelief!" Until you believe in Christ in a way that brings eternal life, and you have the witness within you, you make God a liar.

We do not hear much in these last days of the Judgment of God, of the future punishment of the wicked, *and they have almost done away with hell*, but Jesus says:

"The wicked shall be turned into hell and all the nations that forget God."

All whose names were not written in the Book of Life were cast into the lake that burns with fire and brimstone. God help us to preach and live the truth! Tell one and all, if they are not saved by the power of God they will be lost forever.

Some, in antagonizing divine healing in these days, say: "If you can heal the sick, why don't you raise the dead?" A so-called Doctor of Divinity in writing several articles against me, trying to prove that divine healing and other demonstrations, or visible

manifestations of the Spirit, were done away with, and that they died out with the early church, said: "If the sick are healed, we ought to do everything else that the apostles did."

He said: "No one could be an apostle unless he would raise the dead, take up serpents and drink deadly poison." If this is true then there was not an apostle among the twelve. He makes God a liar and the holy apostles, frauds and liars also. Peter is the only one in New Testament record that raised the dead. He did not take up serpents or drink deadly poison.

According to his argument, Peter was not an apostle. Paul is the only one who took up a serpent. He did not do it to tempt God, or charm the serpent, but took it up by accident.

"And when Paul had gathered a bundle of sticks and laid them on the fire, there came a viper out of the heat and fastened on his hand.

And he shook off the beast into the fire, and felt no harm." (Acts 28.3-6.)

No doubt, when Paul saw the poisonous viper on his hand, he knew, unless God came to his rescue, he would fall dead, and he remembered the promise:

"You shall take up serpents and they shall not hurt you."

He exercised faith in God and shook off the viper and felt no harm. He did not drink poison or raise the dead, so he could not be an apostle. Some say he raised the man who fell out of the window from the dead. This man was not dead.

"Paul went down and fell on him, embracing him, said: 'Trouble not yourselves, for his life is in him.' " (Acts 20.10.)

God did not command them to drink deadly poison, but if by accident they drank any deadly thing, if they would remember the promise and look to God in faith, it would not hurt them.

Referring to the first commission of the Twelve,

"Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils." (Matthew 10.8.) You will see a report of their work in Mark 6.13.

"And they cast out many devils and anointed with oil many that were sick and healed them."

"He called his twelve disciples together, and gave them power and authority over all devils, and to cure diseases.

And he sent them to preach the kingdom of God, to heal the sick,

And they departed and went through the towns preaching the gospel and healing everywhere." (Luke 9.1, 2 and 6.)

He sent the seventy out. "Into whatsoever city ye enter * * * * Heal the sick that are therein." (Luke 10.8 and 9.)

He gave them power over all the works of the enemy that nothing should hurt them, provided they trusted God. The apostles were all noted for teaching healing of the body, for casting out devils, and healing the sick. The power of God was with them to do these things, when it was needed for the glory of God. Their main work was to preach the gospel for soul and body.

Jesus reached the masses by casting out devils and healing afflicted humanity. The disciples did the same. "And believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes both men and women,

Insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches, that at least the shadow of Peter passing by, might overshadow some of them." (Acts 5.14 and 15.)

Matthew gives us the commission in a few words. The apostles were to preach the gospel all over the world, as far as their voices could be heard, bringing all classes to Christ and to teach all that were saved, to understand, and to observe, and to do all things whatsoever Christ had commanded them. The apostles were not only to reach the people by their voices, or presence, but with their written word.

Jesus prayed not only for the disciples, but for all that shall in all ages believe on Him through the word, that they all might be one. "As thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also might be one in us, that the world may believe that thou has sent me.

And the glory which thou gavest me, I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one;

That the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them as thou hast loved me."

This prayer was for those that would accept Christ through their (the apostles') word, through all ages.

All the mighty works Christ did was done through the Holy Ghost, and he sent the Holy Ghost to be with the Church forever. He says:

"And the glory that thou gavest me I have given them."

He prayed that all the glory and mighty wonder working power may be with his followers to the end. This is what He meant when He said, "Lo, I am with you always."

Oh, hear him pray that we may be one in Christ. One with Christ and God in the great work of bringing souls from darkness into the glorious light of the Gospel; that we may be united to each other, and to the Lord as the members of His body, drawing all life and strength, and God-given intelligence, from the great heart and brain of Christ, our living head.

Jesus did not convince the world that the Father sent Him so much by what He said as what He did.

"That you may know that the Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins." (Then saith He to the sick of the palsy), "Arise, take up thy bed and go into thine house." (Matt 9.5-6.) The people blasphemed when he was preaching, but now they are convinced and gave glory to God.

Jesus said, "The words that I speak unto you, I speak not of myself; but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works." (John 14.10.)

But they would not believe it, then he said believe it for the very works' sake. He said if I had not done the mighty works they would have had a cloak for their sins, but now they had no cloak, or excuse.

Jesus left all this glory with the children of God that the world might believe that the Father sent Christ into the world, and that God loves us as he loved His Son.

Don't you see that the Lord wants to confirm His word through us with signs and wonders, to convince the world that the wonderful gospel of Christ is true, and that they may know that God hath sent us; that He loves us as he did Christ; they were to believe the message for the very works' sake.

"And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen. (Mark 16. 20.)

As they told the wonderful story, the Lord was by their side, and in the midst of the people, working with them by visible signs and wonderful demonstrations.

If Christ could not convince the world that He came from God by His mighty eloquence, He does not expect more of His

followers, but He wants to work with us, and show to the world by His mighty signs His invisible presence.

"In my name shall they cast out devils, they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." (Mark 16-18.)

Men and women are the same to-day that they were in the days of Christ. It takes as much power to save the soul and keep it saved, it takes as much power to cast out devils and heal the sick as it did then.

All sickness is from sin, all sin is of the devil. Diseases are evil spirits in the body. Jesus said, "Thou deaf, thou lame, thou unclean spirit, come out of him." He came out at once. The lame walked, the dumb spake.

When the devils were cast out the disease, or cause, was gone and the effects soon left. He said, "Behold, I give you power over all the power of the enemy." (Luke 10-19.)

I praise God all the gifts and signs are scattered through the Church, and thousands of devils are being cast out, and all manner of diseases are being healed through the children of God by the power of the Holy Ghost.

Why will intelligent people believe through teaching, that the days of miracles are past and the power of the Holy Ghost was taken away?

There is no excuse for it only that they want a more popular, man-pleasing, way.

There is not a man in any Church or in the world, that can show by the word of God, where and when these things were taken away.

Paul says, but "Though we, or an Angel from Heaven, preach any other Gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed.

As we said before, so say I now again, If any man preach any other Gospel unto you than that ye have received, let him be accursed." (Gal. 1.8-9.)

God have mercy on those who are sinning against light, fighting and denying God's word, "Having a form of Godliness, but denying the power thereof." Paul says, "*From such, turn away.*"

Mr. Moody, when preaching in New York, said, "Some people thought the promises of God were too good to be true;" but, he said, "they were all for us on conditions, and if we met these conditions the Lord would blot out the sun rather than go back on His promises, or fail in bringing it to pass." We say, amen!

Mr. Moody, in speaking of Elijah and Elisha, said: "Great Faith. Elisha had a double portion and did just twice as many miracles as Elijah, and that we ought to have a hundred times as much faith as these men of God had."

The noted Talmage said, in one of his sermons: "Instead of looking back to a dead Pentecost, we ought to have ten thousand Pentecosts all along the way; that we all ought to have that Pentecost anointing." He said: "Some men and women in all ages have had this faith and power."

You see these noted men who stand so high to-day in the work of God, both declare, in a few words, that the power of God and the Holy Ghost is for us to-day in all the blazing glory of Pentecost; and ought to be greater, for that Pentecost storm was only a sample of what would follow.

If we would obey Christ and go forward as He commanded he would work with us, confirming the words with signs and wonders everywhere. The Father, Son and Holy Ghost witness that this is all true. Then, how will teachers who deny these things (who are reprobates concerning the faith, having a form of Godliness but denying the power), how, oh, how will they stand before God in the great day of judgment? I am a witness. I set my seal this day that God is true. In the work he has called me to, he has sent all the signs of the apostles, all the gifts, and operations, and manifestations of the Spirit, even raising the dead. Several have been raised after being pronounced dead so that none could doubt. In two or three cases, in the midst of mobs, that gathered around with violent threatenings, to arrest, or kill some of the workers. But through faith and courage, God raised them up, healed, so that they stood, walked, and praised the Lord.

The time is now here when God will seal His work in many places by raising the dead; and many more and greater signs will follow his true work. He will show His power as never before. He says He will work as He did with Joshua, who commanded the sun and moon to stand still. Yes, God hearkened to the voice of man, that even the sun obeyed and stood still, so that the fear of God fell on the armies.

He says, He will rise up with us and do the same, and greater things, "His Strange Acts," now, in the close, or consummation of this dispensation, to show His power through His bride. It must be so. This mighty power must be scattered, and seen as

never in the history of the world, through the Overcomers; who will soon sit with Christ on His Throne, judging the nations.

Even the gift of languages and tongues have been given in our meetings. Praise the Lord! He is just the same yesterday, to-day and forever. His promises are "yea" and "amen" forever. Amen.

"As Jesus is so are we; as God sent Christ in the world, so Christ sends us." (I. John 4.17; John 20.61.) "Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ." (Eph. 4.13.)

This will not be until we are ready to be translated. God help us, who read these lines, to see what we lack yet. Be careful that we do not lose our crown or be weighed in the balance and found wanting.

CHAPTER LXXVI.

SERMON ON VISIONS AND TRANCES.

“WHERE there is no vision the people perish.” (Proverbs 29.18.)

This fact has been proven all through the Bible. When the people of God were true and faithful, the Lord made known his presence by visible signs, and revealed himself and many things to them in visions.

Then they always prospered in every way, and the fear of God fell upon the heathen nations and they fled before them, and cried out, “There is no God like the God of Israel,” and God’s cause was glorified in the earth.

But when they were backsliders and disobedient God hid His face. There were no visions and the people perished in every way. They went on from one sin to another, substituting form and solemn feast and the outward, and offering polluted sacrifices, and trusting to human wisdom, and works, instead of the Power and Spirit of God.

Then He took away His Spirit, and visions, and signs of His presence. They were left in darkness over three hundred years, till Christ came, and then they did not know him. They crucified the Lord of Glory and turned loose a murderer on helpless women and children. Nearly the whole Jewish nation perished. All this happened because they would not be led of the Spirit of God.

When the new and living way was ushered in the Lord gave many visions to show that Christ had come; that the Son of God was on earth; that no one need perish, but whosoever would be born of the Spirit Christ would come and dwell in them, and abide with them forever, and manifest and reveal himself to them through the Holy Ghost.

The Holy Ghost would glorify him by revealing the things of God to us and by showing us things to come.

On the day of Pentecost, when the Holy Ghost was seen, heard and felt, thousands were brought into the spiritual kingdom of God. Peter stood up in a blaze of Holy Ghost power and glory, and said when God poured out His Spirit on His sons and daughters they would see visions and dream dreams and prophesy. He told them that these signs would be sure to follow the outpourings of the Spirit.

The Lord said to Miriam, "If there is a prophet among you, I, the Lord, will make myself known unto him in a vision and speak to him in dreams." Moses said, "Would to God all the Lord's people were prophets and all would prophesy."

Peter says we will all prophesy when we have the spirit of God, and visions is one of the signs that we have the spirit.

The Lord says if we are prophets He will make himself known to us in visions. The heathen, or gentiles, were perishing; they knew nothing of the religion of Jesus.

God used two visions to bring about a great revival, where the whole congregation was converted and filled with the glory of God. This was the first Holy Ghost revival among the heathen. It was a sample of all that was to follow. When the people saw the visible signs of the presence of God in their midst, and He revealed himself to them, everyone felt they were in the presence of God, and sinners came rushing to the loving arms of Christ and were saved from the awful doom that awaits the unsaved.

"Where there is no vision the people perish."

Those who are opposing the demonstration of the spirit to-day say we do not need these things, that we are progressing with the age, that we want an intellectual religion, that we must explain and present the word from a human standpoint in a scientific way.

In these last days the masses of so-called religious teachers belong to the class Paul said, who have a form of Godliness but deny the power. From such, turn away. They will not endure sound doctrine, will turn the people away from the truth.

These false teachers are in a worse condition than the Jews were. They are sinning against much greater light. They are willingly blind, and are teaching their followers to hide behind a refuge of lies, trusting to doctrines, and traditions of men, "In vain do they worship me," saith the Lord.

The judgments of God in the most awful way are coming upon the false church.

We might say they did not need these visions in the revival at Corinth. Why did not the Lord call all the apostles, and the thousands of holy men and women who were filled with the Holy Ghost together, and let them do the work? No, he was going to show them, and us, that it is not by human power, wisdom, or a great multitude, but by His power and spirit that the people must

be saved. They knew nothing about the great work till it was over, and the waves of salvation swept all over the country till they reached the apostles.

It was four days from the time of Cornelius' vision till Peter came with six Jewish Brethren. The news of the wonderful Vision, and that such a servant of God was coming to lead them to Christ, spread. They believed that God had been in their midst and was coming in great power to save. They were convinced and convicted, and left all their work and came together; were just waiting for the Kingdom of Heaven to come in their hearts with power and glory.

Some say Peter did all this mighty work. God did it all, through the Holy Ghost. Peter only preached of one sermon. He preached that repentance and faith in a living, risen, Christ would bring a present Salvation and a living Christ in their hearts to abide with them forever.

The ways and wisdom of God are foolishness to the unsaved, but God hath revealed them to his chosen ones; yea, the deep things of God! Oh, praise the Lord for the wisdom and knowledge, the fellowship and presence, of the Lord who lives and walks with us continually.

Stephen was not an Apostle, but he was full of faith and the Holy Ghost, and we all are commanded to be filled with the same power. He did great Miracles among the people. When he so nobly defended the risen Christ, fearless of losing his life, his false accusers looked on his face and said it looked like the face of an Angel.

The pure Gospel accompanied by the power of the Holy Ghost, cut them to the heart. They would not accept it, and they gnashed upon him with their teeth. (Acts 7.54-55-56.)

"But he, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up stedfastly into Heaven and saw the glory of God—and Jesus standing on the right hand of God.

And said, Behold, I see the Heavens opened and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God."

Saul, who was one of the best scholars of his day, and had a polished form of religion, would not believe in or accept Visions, or visible demonstrations of the power of God; so when he saw the glory of God, and heard Stephen tell the wonderful vision he

had seen, when the howling mob gathered around, Saul helped them on, and consented to his death.

Now the great persecution commenced. Saul, like a blood-hound, who had got the smell of blood, followed the trail, filling the prisons, and putting the Saints to death. (Acts 26-12.)

While on his way to Damascus to take the Saints from prison to put them to death, about noon, when the sun was shining in all its strength, this man who did not believe in the visible power of God, said he saw a light from Heaven above the brightness of the sun, "Shining round about me and then which journeyed with me."

He and all of his party were struck to the earth as dead men. There was no loud praying or singing, or religious excitement to put these strong men in that condition. God had sent a shock from the battery of Heaven.

Saul, who had hated demonstrations of the Spirit, saw at once he was lost and on the way to hell. The Lord showed him while lying under the power of the Holy Ghost, that he must preach the Gospel, and wherever he went he must tell about all he had seen and heard, and things that the Lord would show to him in the future. Jesus appeared to him then and talked to him face to face, and many times after in vision.

The Lord used three visions to bring about the conversion of Saul, one of the brightest scholars of the Jewish Church. He was under deep conviction, neither ate nor drank for three days and nights. He counted the cost. When he accepted Christ he was filled with the Holy Ghost. The first thing he did was to preach a living Christ, and to throw open the prisons and stop the awful persecution, and show the despised followers of Jesus that he was their friend and brother. The Churches all had rest, and the waves of Salvation swept over all the land.

See the glorious results to the Church and the world. All brought about by three visions.

"Where there is no vision the people perish."

Paul never doubted the power of God nor any demonstration. He knew more about the personality of the Holy Ghost, and his many offices, gifts, visions, revelations, divers operations, leadings, teachings and power, and taught more about these things than any, or all the rest of the apostles, and he proved clearly that all this power would be for the people of God forever.

The Book of Revelations is the most wonderful of all in the Bible. Christ appeared to John in person and gave him one vision after another. He showed him the Heavenly City, the Great City, the City of Gold, and the Jasper walls. The City lieth four square—fifteen hundred miles high, as long and wide as it was high. He was told about the climate, the inhabitants, and their occupation. He had visions of the great judgment day, of the lake of fire and brimstone and all the lost that were swept into it. The Lord told him to write all that he saw and heard, and show it to the Churches, and they were to show it to the world.

The prophet said, the time would come, if any one had a vision, when they would be ashamed to tell it. That time is here. The masses of church leaders look upon everything supernatural as a disgrace and cry out, "Hypnotism," "Excitement," "Drunkenness," or some other power. Just like the Jews, progressing with the age, they are satisfied with dead form.

The churches are filled with unconverted people. Where there are no visions the people perish. *If there is not power enough for visions, there is not enough to save a soul.*

The gift of visions was especially promised in the last days. "And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams;

And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy." (Acts 2-17-18.)

Thank the Lord, those days are here, and God is revealing Himself to those who come to Him in the right way in special gifts, in healing all manner of diseases, in all the fullness of the Holy Ghost power. Hundreds are having wonderful visions, and wherever these signs follow the word, all classes flock to Christ.

Dr. Talmage went into the Brooklyn tabernacle one Sunday morning and said to his congregation: "I have been to Heaven; I have just got back and will tell you what I saw." The first one he met in Heaven was his mother, who had been dead thirty-two years. He knew her and talked to her. He saw many he knew while here on earth, and many were made known unto him that he had never known; saw white horses hitched to golden

chariots standing at the doors of mansions, and others driving through streets, etc."

Many noted men and women, and all classes of the children of God, are bringing messages from Heaven to earth. These things, with many other signs of the times, show us the Lord is coming soon for his saints, and to punish a lost world. The Lord help those who profess to love Him, to have enough of His spirit, to know the power of God!

"Where there are no visions the people perish."

Paul says, while he was praying in the temple he fell into a trance. Paul said he would come to revelations and visions of the Lord. He was carried away to the third heaven. Whether in the body or out of the body he could not tell, but God knew. He heard and saw wonderful things.

That was a wonderful experience. He could not tell whether he was carried away soul and body, or whether his spirit left the body for awhile. But he was conscious of being carried away and knew it was the power of God. Paul said when the church came together if anyone had a revelation, to tell it. (I. Cor. 14.26.)

CHAPTER LXXVII.

SERMON—SET THY HOUSE IN ORDER.

“THUS saith the Lord, Set thy house in order, for thou shalt die and not live.” (Isaiah 38.1.)

My prayer is that the Lord will arrest every sinner who reads these words; that you will take the warning in the text to mean *you* and take the nearest way to the Cross and throw yourself at the bleeding feet of the dying Lamb of God, and let Him cleanse and wash out all sin and filth from your heart and mind; and let the Lord Jesus come in and take possession of the house, and fill you with his love and presence, and be the keeper of the house, and speak, that you may obey like a dear child. His sheep hear his voice. When he leads they follow.

Jesus has spoken to you many times by his Spirit and told you this world is not your home, and that it is not all of life to live nor nearly all of death to die, but after death comes the judgment.

He has shown you that you are a sinner, lost and undone, that the wrath of God hangs over you. If you die in your sins it will be an awful thing to fall in the hands of the living God.

If you go on in your sins you will be arrested by the Sheriff of Heaven and bound hand and foot, and cast into outer darkness, where the inhabitants weep and wail and gnash their teeth. The Lord has told you the time will come when you will cry for mercy. The mercy door will be closed and God will not hear you. He will laugh and mock at your fears and calamity. He will say, “Depart from me, ye accursed, into everlasting fire,” a place prepared for the devil and his angels.

Heaven was prepared for you, but if you are not pure in heart the Pearly Gates will be closed against you; this world will be wrapped in flames, will burn as pitch and tar, and the wicked will be swept off into destruction.

In view of the awful doom the text implies, make the preparation at once. You must die and there is no repentance in

the grave. As you go down in death you will rise in the judgment. Death is coming, that awful eternity is before you! Before the sun rises or sets again you may be cold in death and your soul lost.

You will soon hear the clatter of the feet of the pale horse and his rider, the monster death, bearing down upon you. You will have a race with the pale horse and he will run you down into the cold, icy river of death.

The Lord says, "Prepare for death, for thou shalt die." "As I live, saith the Lord, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way and live." (Ezekiel 33.11.)

You will die soon and meet your God, whether you are ready or not. He will not always chide, neither will he hold his anger forever.

Hear Him call. Seek the Lord while he may be found. Call upon Him while he is near. God has warned you through the rolling thunder, the flashing lightning and cyclone. The voice of God has spoken to you, saying, "Take warning, fly to Christ and seek shelter from the storms of the great Judgment Day."

The day of His wrath is coming, and who will be able to stand? Every funeral procession you see tells you that you, too, must soon die. Are you ready? When you stood by the bedside of one struggling in death, or looked on the face in the coffin, the Lord said to you, "Prepare for death and follow me."

Every fall you look upon the withered flowers and falling leaves. They tell you of death. Death is written on the breezes. Everything points to death, and shows you that you will soon be laid away in the Silent City of the dead and soon be forgotten by the living.

You hear the solemn moaning of the winds through the leafy trees. They say to you: "This world is not your home; you did not come here to stay forever." Seek a home in Heaven, a house not built with hands, whose Builder and Maker is God, where you will soon meet all the loved ones, to be forever with the Lord.

When you walk over the withered flowers and faded leaves, and as they rattle beneath your feet, the voice of God speaks to you, saying, "You are passing away, you will soon be lying 'neath the sod and be forgotten." The thoughtless throng will walk over your mouldering form and think no more of you than you do of the dead leaves you are crushing beneath your feet.

Dear reader, if you have not given your heart to Jesus, drop on your knees, confess your sins to Him and accept Him as your personal Saviour; never rise till the light of Heaven shines down in your soul and you know you are saved. If you do not, you will soon find yourself swept out on the shores of eternity, lost, lost forever!

THE GREAT JUDGMENT MORNING.

(The following is a dream a Salvation Army Captain had.)

I dreamed that the Great Judgment morning
Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown;
I dreamed that the nations had gathered
To judgment before the White Throne.
From the Throne came a bright-shining angel
And stood on the land and the sea,
And swore with his hand raised to Heaven,
That time was no longer to be.

And, oh, what a weeping and wailing
When the lost ones were told of their fate;
They cried for the rocks and the mountains,
They prayed but their prayers were too late.

The rich man was there, but his money
Had melted and vanished away;
A pauper he stood in the judgment,
His debts were too heavy to pay.
The great man was there, but his greatness
When death came was left far behind,
The angel that opened the records
Not a trace of his greatness could find.

The widow was there and the orphans,
God heard and remembered their cries;
No sorrow in Heaven forever,
God wiped all the tears from their eyes.
The gambler was there and the drunkard,
And the man who had sold them the drink,
With the people who gave him the license—
Together in hell they did sink.

The moral man came to the judgment,
But his self-righteous rags would not do;
The men who had crucified Jesus
Had passed off as moral men, too.
The soul that had put off salvation—
"NOT TONIGHT; I'LL GET SAVED BYE AND BYE;
No time now to think of religion!"
At last they had found time to die.

CHAPTER LXXVIII.

SERMON—I AM THE LORD THAT HEALETH THEE.

AND God said: "If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in his sight, and wilt give ear to His Commandments, and keep all His statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for I am the Lord that healeth thee." (Exodus, 15.26.)

We find in the twenty-eighth chapter of Deuteronomy that Health is only promised to the children of God, with all the blessings in this Chapter, on condition, that we serve God with a pure heart and claim these promises for us, individually, as our inheritance purchased on the Cross, and left in the Will and Testament which our Lord sealed with His blood, saying Himself took our infirmities and our sicknesses. (Matt. 8-17.)

If we backslide or do not trust the Lord we may expect all or any of these curses, "because of the wickedness of thy doings whereby thou hast forsaken me." (verse 20). The Pestilence shall cleave unto thee until thou be consumed from off the land. The Lord shall smite thee with consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation, and with an extreme burning, and with madness, with blindness, with the scab and itch wherein thou canst not be healed. Long pining, sickness, and death is promised to our seed, and every sickness and plague and unknown disease that come on the heathen, the enemy of Christ and His Church is promised to a back-slidden people.

You see this Scripture fulfilled. There is all manner of sickness, and many unknown diseases among the professed followers of Christ to-day. The sins of the parents are visited upon the third and fourth generation.

"The Lord will take away from thee all sickness." (Deut. 7.15.)

No difference whether we get our sickness from our own past sinful life, or inherited it from sins of past generations, or of our parents, we have the promise, "I will take away all sickness from you." If we give ourselves soul and body to the Lord, for all

time, to be used for His glory; and exercise present faith, we will feel that we are made whole, soul and body.

We can keep well by claiming the promise, "I will not put any of these diseases upon you, for, I am the Lord that healeth you."

Three score years and ten is the allotted time of man. There are very few deaths recorded in the Bible, from sickness, except from their immediate sins, or some one else's sin.

Satan is the cause of all sin, and sin is the cause of all sickness. Nearly all sickness is the result of our own sins. Sometimes it is caused by others. Abraham and his wife sinned and Abimelech's family were smitten. They repented. Abraham prayed unto God, and he healed Abimelech and his wife and his maid servants. (Gen. 20.17).

Miriam, one of the three leaders of the children of Israel, sinned. The Lord came down and made her confess her sins. She lost her experience, fell from grace and was smitten with leprosy. She was in a lost condition and would have died an awful death, but she repented and Aaron called on Moses to offer the prayer of faith. Moses cried unto the Lord, saying, "Heal her now, oh, God, I beseech Thee." (Num. 12. 8. 13.)

We find the chosen people of God murmured and sinned. They were smitten with a terrible plague. The dead and dying were lying all over the camp. In a short time nearly fourteen thousand of those who a few hours before were right with God were lying cold in death. Moses and Aaron interceded and offered an atonement, and the plague was stayed. (Num. 16.48-49.)

And the Lord sent fiery serpents among the people and they bit the people; and many people of Israel died. Therefore the people came to Moses, and said: "We have sinned, for we have spoken against the Lord and thee; pray unto the Lord that He take away the serpents from us."

And Moses prayed for the people. The Lord said to Moses: "Make thee a serpent of brass, and put it upon a pole; and it shall come to pass that everyone that is bitten, when he looketh upon it, shall live."

"And Moses made a serpent of brass, and put it upon a pole, and it came to pass that if a serpent had bitten any man, when he beheld the serpent of brass, he lived." (Num. 21.6, 7, 8-9.)

We see right in the church, on account of their sins, the awful plague, caused by the poisonous bite of the serpent; the high and

low, the rich and poor, lay dead, or dying, in every tent all over the camp ground.

These people would have lived many years if they had obeyed the Lord and trusted to the promise he made in the words of our text. When they began to realize the awful work of death around them and knew they would soon all be dead, they repented of their sins, and asked Moses to pray that the serpents might be taken away.

They did not ask to be healed, but as they repented, the Lord took away the serpents and provided a remedy that, through faith, they might be healed. The serpent was put high on the pole. The good news was shouted through the camp. The Lord says, "Everyone that looks at the brazen serpent shall live." There was a wonderful divine healing meeting. There was nothing in the serpent; but God said, "Look and live." It was their faith in God's word that brought about the healing. No matter how near dead they were, with the last gasping breath, if they got their eyes on the serpent the disease left, and they were on their feet ready to help someone else.

"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of God be lifted up; that whosoever believeth on Him shall not perish." (John 3.14 and 15.)

Jesus was lifted upon the Cross for our sins and our sicknesses. You cannot preach the gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ without preaching divine healing for the body as well as the soul.

"King Saul died for his transgression which he had committed against the Lord, even against the word of the Lord, which he kept not, and also for asking counsel of one that had a familiar spirit, to inquire of it." (1. Chronicles, 10.13.)

King Jehoram's sins were visited upon his family, till they all pined away and went into an early grave. He was smitten with an incurable disease. After two years of awful suffering his bowels fell out by reason of his sore disease. (2 Chronicles 21.14, 15, 18-19.)

King Uzziah was a mighty man of God; had great power with God and man, but his heart was lifted up to his destruction. He sinned against the Lord and was smitten with leprosy and was a leper until the day of his death, was cut off from the house of the Lord, and lived alone, dying a lingering, awful death. He was

shut away from the living, and went down to an early grave. If he had repented and prayed the prayer of faith he would have lived. (2 Chronicles, 26.16-21.)

King Asa was diseased in his feet until his disease was exceedingly great; yet, in his disease, he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians, and Asa died. He was sick from one to two years, went from one physician to another, but did not go to the Lord, and the result was he died. (2 Chronicles, 16.12-13.)

Israel sinned. They were smitten with a pestilence. Seventy thousand men fell. The plague had reached Jerusalem. David lifted up his eyes and saw the Angel of the Lord stand between the earth and the heavens, having a drawn sword in his hand stretched out over Jerusalem. Then David and the elders of Israel, who were clothed in sack-cloth, fell upon their faces, and David confessed his sin and prayed unto the Lord, and the plague was stayed. (1 Chronicles, 21.14-16.)

We read very few cases in the Bible where anyone died of sickness, or was sick, except they had brought it on themselves by their own sins. Whenever they repented and offered the prayer of faith, claiming the promise God had made, saying, "I will take away all sickness from you, for I am the Lord that healeth thee," they were restored to God's favor, made well in body and soul and lived many years to serve the Lord.

Whenever we commit a known sin, if we die without repenting we are lost forever. *All the good deeds or work we ever did will not atone for one known sin*, but for the sin we committed we shall die, and be lost, when we take ourselves out of God's hands.

He that committeth sin is a child of the devil. We are then in a condition to receive any of the cursings that the Lord said should come upon those who would not be true to him.

Satan has powers to afflict or bring on any infirmities, or sickness. Jesus said: "Ought not this woman be loosed whom *Satan hath bound*, lo, these eighteen years? (Luke 13.16.) Jesus cast the spirit out. The woman was made whole. She glorified the Lord more in one hour than all those years the devil had her bound.

The wicked do not live out half their days. If you notice carefully what we have written, you will see this is true. It was not God's will that they should be cut off, but it was on account of their sins and disobedience. The devil has power over death.

(Heb. 2.14.) If we are the sons of God we are born of the spirit, we are led by the spirit.

"If ye abide in Me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." (John 15.7.)

If we meet the conditions he will bring it to pass if he has to bring all heaven down. Thousands are sick and dying to-day in the church on account of their sins, not living out half their days.

King Jeroboam laid his hand on the prophet of the Lord to arrest him, and his hand was withered. He could not take it back. The prayer of faith was offered and his hand was restored like the other. He was like thousands of ministers to-day, he had left God's way and substituted and counterfeited and had a form similar in many ways to God's—enough to deceive the people. When God sent his servant to tell him the awful judgment that was coming upon him and his people, instead of repenting, he laid his hand on God's work and it was withered. (I. Kings, 13.4-6.)

Anyone who lays his hands on the Spiritual Ark, or work of God, is smitten with spiritual barrenness. He loses his experience and power. Paul says: "Having a form of Godliness, but denying the power thereof. From such, turn away."

They will not endure sound doctrine; but are despisers of those that are good or Godly; men of corrupt minds, reprobate concerning the faith. The power of God always accompanies the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ and His doctrine.

Hezekiah was sick with a lingering, painful sickness—unto death. The messenger came to him saying, thus saith the Lord: "Set thy house in order, for thou shalt die and not live." He saw his body was going down to the grave of corruption, that he was dying before his time, that he could be more faithful and do more for the Lord than he had done. He wept and prayed to God to heal him. The Lord sent the messenger back, saying: "I have heard thy prayers, I have seen thy tears. Behold! I will add unto thy days fifteen years." (Isaiah, 38.1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.)

He had faith. He said: "So wilt thou recover me, and make me to live." He broke forth in prayer, saying, "Thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of corruption, the grave. Thou hast cast all my sins behind thy back. The Lord was ready to save me; therefore we will sing my songs all the days of my life in the house of the Lord." (Isaiah, 38.17-20.)

King David committed awful sins. The Lord spared his life, gave him time to repent; but his child, that he loved, took sick and died because of his sins. Many children die because of their parents' sins.

David did not confess his sins to get right with God, and there came a long sickness upon him. He said: "There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger; neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.

My wounds stink and are corrupt because of my foolishness.

My loins are filled with a loathsome disease."

His enemies made sport of him and said an evil disease cleaveth fast unto him, and now that he lieth he shall rise up no more. When shall he die and his name perish? (38 and 41 Psalm.)

The people knew what power he had with God in the past, and on seeing him now, groaning and weeping all night on account of his terrible suffering, they said, "Where is his God?" He confessed his sins, and when he said, "Heal me, oh, Lord, for thy praise," the Lord was ready to save and heal. He said, "Oh, Lord, my God, I cried unto thee and thou hast healed me. Thou hast turned my mourning to dancing and girded me with gladness.

Bless the Lord, oh, my soul; and forget not His benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases." (103 Psalm.)

Praise the Lord! He is just as willing to save and heal us to-day as he was David.

"For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body. *For this cause many are weak and sick among you, and many sleep.* (I. Cor. 11.29-30.)

Paul is speaking to the backsliding church members at Corinth, or those who had never had anything but a religious profession. They were keeping up the outward profession and form, even taking the wine and bread, the emblems of the broken body and shed blood of the Lord, making an outward show. For this cause they had not only brought damnation to their own souls, but many were sickly and getting weaker and many were dead already, many were dying.

May the Holy Ghost open the eyes of those who read these words. The Lord help you to be willing to receive the truth. Look at these suffering and dead church members in the light of

Paul's preaching—pining away, going down to an early grave and down to hell on account of their sins. The Lord had nothing to do with it. He permitted it on account of their sins.

Paul did not say the Lord did it to chasten, or bring them near him, but tells them they brought it on themselves by making a false profession of religion.

One of the worst sins we can be guilty of is having an outward form without the life and power of the spirit of Christ. We set the religion of Jesus in a false light, and give the lie to the living Christ who dwells with every child of God. There are hundreds of church members and professors, dead and dying, over our land to-day.

Some are languishing on beds for years for this same cause, and instead of the minister showing them their condition and getting their souls right, and then pointing them to Christ, who healeth all our diseases and takes our infirmities and bears our sicknesses and suffering. Instead of offering the prayer of faith that will save the sick, that the Lord may raise them up, *the majority of teachers will make them think they are all right*, and God is making them suffer.

Many religious teachers will come up at the Judgment reeking with the blood of souls. They will not be able to say with Paul: "My hands and my heart are pure of the blood of all men's souls."

CHAPTER LXXIX.

SERMON—DIVINE HEALING AND SIGNS AND WONDERS TO LEAD PEOPLE TO CHRIST.

WE all know, who have read the Acts of the Apostles, that their ministry was marvellously successful. Here are a few brief reports of some of their revivals.

"Then they that gladly received His Word were baptized; and the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls."

"Howbeit many of them which heard the Word believed, and the number of the men were about five thousand."

"And believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes of both men and women."

"Then had the churches rest throughout all Judea and Galilee and Samaria, and were edified, and walking in the fear of the Lord and the comfort of the Holy Ghost were multiplied."

"While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the Word."

"And the hand of the Lord was with them, and a great number believed and turned to the Lord."

"And the next Sabbath day came almost the whole city together to hear the word of the Lord."

"But the word of God grew and multiplied."

"And so were the churches established in the faith, and increased in number daily."

"And some of them believed and consorted with Paul and Silas; and of the devout Greeks a great multitude, and of the chief women not a few."

"And the word of God increased, and the number of disciples multiplied in Jerusalem greatly, and a great company of the priests were obedient to the faith."

"Therefore many of them believed, also of honorable women which were Greeks, and of men not a few."

"And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved."

"And this was known to all the Jews and Greeks, also dwelling at Ephesus; and fear fell on them all, and the name of the Lord Jesus was magnified.

And many that believed came and confessed, and showed their deeds.

Many of them also which used curious arts brought their books together, and burned them before all men; and they counted the price of them and found it fifty thousand pieces of silver. So mightily grew the word of God and prevailed."

There are three reasons or causes that gave the disciples this phenomenal success:

First. They preached the gospel of the kingdom, which is, as I have already stated, a full gospel for spirit, soul and body. They preached exactly as the Lord told Jeremiah to preach (xxvi, 2).

"Thus saith the Lord, Stand in the court of the Lord's house, and speak unto all the cities of Judah, which come to worship in the Lord's house, all the words that I command thee to speak unto them; *diminish not a word.*"

And as He told Jonah to preach (iii. 1, 2): "And the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the second time, saying, Arise, go unto Nineveh, that great city, and preach unto it the preaching I bid thee."

The apostles did not diminish a word of the gospel of the kingdom. They preached precisely the gospel that Christ bade them preach. And such preaching God will always honor and bless.

In the second place, they preached this gospel *under the power of the Holy Ghost*. This they received on the day of Pentecost. This is such an essential and all-important factor in preaching that Jesus would not permit them to enter upon their great life-work until they had received the divine anointing.

Had they not tarried in Jerusalem until this anointing came, there would never have been any Acts of the Apostles written, for there would not have been any acts upon their part needing to be recorded, and the revivals mentioned above would never have been reported.

In the third place, God bore witness to their preaching with signs and wonders and with divers miracles and gifts of the Holy Ghost.

And this was as important a factor in their success as either of the others. I am satisfied that without these miracles the

gospel would have made but little progress in pushing its way through the heathen world.

Notice the apostles' prayer, which shows the estimation they placed upon miracles, especially the miracle of healing, as an auxiliary in their work:

Acts iv, 29.30. "And now, Lord, behold their threatenings, and grant unto Thy servants, that with all boldness they may speak Thy Word, by stretching forth Thine hand to heal; and that signs and wonders may be done by the name of Thy holy child Jesus."

Notice now a significant fact. Read the following:

Acts v. 12-16. "And by the hands of the apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people; * * *

Insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them.

There came also a multitude out of the cities round about unto Jerusalem bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits, and they were healed every one."

The significant fact is, that in this passage is a parenthesis which reads as follows: ("And they were all with one accord in Solomon's porch. And of the rest durst no man join himself to them. And believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes both of men and women.")

Why did Luke insert that parenthesis? Did those miracles have anything to do with that multitude of believers, both men and women, being added to the Lord? They constituted a powerful factor in that revival.

That was the result in nearly every instance, where miracles were performed great revivals followed. Read these words:

Acts vi, 7, 8. "And the Word of God increased, and the number of disciples multiplied in Jerusalem greatly, and a great company of the priests were obedient to the faith.

And Stephen full of faith and power did great wonders and miracles among the people."

Is there any relation between the miracles that Stephen wrought and the multiplication of disciples in Jerusalem? There is a most intimate and vital relation.

Take another case:

Acts viii, 5-8. "Then Philip went down to the city of Samaria and preached Christ unto them.

And the people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing and seeing the miracles which he did.

For unclean spirits, crying with loud voice, came out of many that were possessed with them, and many taken with palsies and that were lame were healed.

And there was great joy in that city."

Did the miracles of casting out unclean spirits and healing the lame have anything to do with the people giving heed with one accord to the things that Philip spake, and filling that city with joy? Very much.

Take another case:

Acts ix, 32, 35. "And it came to pass, as Peter passed throughout all quarters, he came down also to the saints which dwelt at Lydda.

And there he found a certain man named Aeneas, which had kept his bed eight years, and was sick of the palsy.

And Peter said unto him, Aeneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole; arise and make thy bed. And he arose immediately.

And all that dwelt at Lydda and Saron saw him and turned to the Lord."

Raising Dorcas to life was another case with the same effect: "And it was known throughout all Joppa, and many believed in the Lord."

If ministers could cast out devils to-day in the name of Jesus, and lay hands on the sick and have them restored to health, they would not preach to empty benches, nor mourn over the dearth of revivals. On the contrary, every minister who could do that would have crowded houses and a perpetual revival. And that is what God wants His ministers to do, and it is not His fault if they are not able to do it.

There is nothing the devil hates with more infernal malignity than divine healing. That is something that is visible, tangible, real and valuable.

When a lame man is made to walk, or a poor epileptic made well, there is something the unsaved world can see and appreciate. And it convinces them of the goodness and loving kindness of God.

A book is lying before me entitled, "Back to the Bible." I see another advertised, "Back to Pentecost." Does it occur to these authors that to get back to the Bible and to Pentecost is to get back to miracle-working power?

Such a return would not only secure the baptism of the Spirit, but it would secure the gifts of the Spirit in the working of miracles. Is there anyone taking the back track in that direction?

CHAPTER LXXX.

SERMON—THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.

“FOR this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not precede them which are asleep.

“For the Lord himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first.

“Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord. (I. Thess. 4.15, 16, and 17.)

“The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from Heaven with his mighty Angels.”

“In flaming fire taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ.

“Who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord, and from the glory of his power.” (II. Thess. 1.7-9.)

“But the rest of the dead lived not again until the thousand years were finished. This is the first resurrection.” (Rev. 20.5.)

“And then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of Heaven with power and great glory.” (Matt. 24.30.)

“But when ye shall see the abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel, the prophet, standing where it ought not, (let him that readeth understand). (Mark 13.14.)

“Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection; on such the second hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and of Christ, and shall reign with him a thousand years.” (Rev. 20.6.)

The subject of the Resurrection is grand and glorious to contemplate; it should be taught and explained in all our churches; it is the hope of the church; it was the theme of prophets' and apostles' preaching.

The Resurrection and Atonement are the key-notes of the New Testament.

We believe we are living in the last days, that the coming of the Lord draweth nigh.

A prophetic conference met in New York, November, 1878—there were one hundred and forty bishops and ministers from the different states and across the waters—to compare the prophecies referring to the coming of Christ. They concluded that Daniel's "seventy weeks" are about expired.

Daniel spoke of many things that the angel revealed to him that should take place before the coming of Christ that have already come to pass. He spoke of the war between the North and the South, that the South should rebel and rise up against the North; that the North should come with a mighty army and conquer the South. She should come with great ships of war. He spoke of the cars, the express trains, the chariots rushing through the land like a whirlwind. You remember that for months and years our trains went like a whirlwind, crowded with men of war. (Daniel 11.40.) This was to be near the end.

He spoke of the loss of life and property by fire and floods. Whole towns have been swept away, thousands and thousands of families have been left homeless and without a penny by these destroying elements. The last year was called the black year; over two hundred thousand were swept into eternity by accidents and pestilence. Over one hundred thousand were swallowed up in the terrible earthquake in September. Daniel asked the angel, "What shall be the end of these things?" "When he shall have accomplished to scatter the power of the holy people, all these things shall be finished." This is the last prophesy.

"So likewise ye when ye shall see all these things know that it is nigh, even at the doors." (Matt. 24.33.)

As Jesus sat upon the Mount of Olives, the Disciples came unto Him privately, saying: "Tell us, when shall these things be, and what shall be the sign of Thy coming, and of the end of the world?"

And Jesus answered and said unto them: "Take heed that no man deceiveth you, for many shall come in My name saying I am Christ, and shall deceive many." (Matt. 24.3-4.)

It is said there are thirty-two persons in the world to-day claiming to be the Christ, and each of these have a large following. Perhaps the most notable of them all is a Persian, Abdul Baha, whose home is in the Valley of Akka, and who is the founder of the Bahaian Movement, a false system of religion which has spread over the United States during the past few years, and

which has caused many of our best educated and cultured men and women to worship at his shrine.

Some of our wealthiest people in New York and Boston have made especial trips to Persia for the sole purpose of obtaining an interview with this false Christ and they have brought back to the United States, teachers and followers of this cult and have furnished the means for promulgating the creed until the Bahaian Movement has swept across our country, and to-day is to be found in all of the larger cities, and has a following of 12,000,000 people.

"And ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars: See that ye be not troubled, for all these things must come to pass." (Matt. 24.6.)

From the time of our own Civil War, which drenched our land in blood, almost every country has been plunged into the horrors of war. The great conflict between China and Japan in 1895 was followed by the Spanish-American war in 1898. Scarcely had the war-clouds between us and Spain rolled away, when the world was reading the details of another bloody strife, this time between Great Britain and the Boers, and for three years South Africa was deluged in awful carnage.

Just two years later occurred the Russo-Japanese War, which was the bloodiest of all recent conflicts.

When we realize that within the past twelve years, eight of the great nations of the earth have been engaged in the awful holocaust of war, and that each conflict has increased in intensity and loss of life, one is made to ask with deepest solemnity: WHAT WILL THE END BE?

The powers of the world to-day are outwardly at peace, but more than once the rumblings of war have been heard on the Eastern continent, and might have broken forth, but for the fact that strong internal forces of revolution are at work in Russia, Turkey and China. Communism, Nihilism and Socialism are threatening the foundations of the strongest thrones, and not a crowned head to-day is safe from the assassin's bullet.

"For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: And there shall be famines and pestilences. And earthquakes in divers places. All these are the beginning of Sorrows." (Matt. 24.7-8.)

EARTHQUAKES.

"There shall be earthquakes in divers places." (Matt. 24.7.)

Now, as we come to the subject of Earthquakes we find that during the past twenty-five years practically every country has been visited one or more times by a great convulsion of nature, and they have been increasing at an alarming rate. I mention these only that have been disastrous to life and property.

In 1899 six villages were destroyed and seven others damaged by an earthquake in Russia, in which one thousand people lost their lives. In the same year, in Asia Minor, over sixteen hundred deaths occurred from the same cause, while many others were injured.

Most of us can recall the earthquake in South Carolina, in which three-fourths of the City of Charleston was destroyed, and about one hundred people perished. This same seismic disturbance travelled across the Atlantic, and visited France and Italy, two thousand people perishing in the latter country.

Let me give you the awful destruction of life and property through earthquakes and volcanic eruptions, for just one year, 1892.

In Turkestan, there were ten thousand deaths, and fifteen thousand houses destroyed; and at another time during the same year, there were nearly seven hundred deaths, and one thousand injured. On the Island of St. Vincent two thousand people perished through a volcanic eruption. We all remember quite vividly the eruption of Mount Peelee, which resulted in the destruction of Martinique, where two thousand people were swept into eternity, and large numbers injured. And all this in one year! What an awful record!

In the first three years of the present century, there were forty-eight earthquakes. Allowing the same number for each successive three years, should the world stand, we would have the amazing record of sixteen hundred earthquakes for this century.

"The chariots shall be with flaming torches in the day of his preparation. The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle against one another in the broadways; they shall seem like torches, and they shall run like lightning." (Nahum 2.3-4.)

(AUTOMOBILES.) We have had them now for almost fifteen years, and we have become so familiar with these big, awkward

chariots with their immense lights, constantly passing to and fro in our streets, jostling one against another and running like lightning, that we have forgotten that they are only another fulfillment of God's prophecy for the last days.

THE PREVALENCE OF TRAVEL AND KNOWLEDGE.

"Shut up the words and seal the book even until the time of the end: many shall run to and fro and knowledge shall be increased." (Daniel 12.4.)

To-day, when an event of any note occurs, it is flashed around the world in thirty minutes, so we can readily see the wonderful strides knowledge has made within the past few years, thus fulfilling Daniel's prophetic vision.

The first steam locomotive ever seen in the old Garden of Eden is to-day puffing noisily back and forth, hauling material to construct a mighty dam, which will create a new channel for the river Euphrates, and thereby irrigate Mesopotamia, the land originally given to Abraham, and which is to-day being resettled through the Zionistic Society.

AND KNOWLEDGE SHALL BE INCREASED.

When we stop to consider that we have gone from ox carts to flying machines in one generation, and that we have gone from no means of communication except letter and stage coach, to the immense public press, the telephone and telegraph, with their ceaseless streams of news and information, and which cover the earth with their ever increasing circulation, like falling leaves from some mighty tree of knowledge, we can readily see the fulfillment of Daniel's prophecy.

AIR SHIPS.

The air ships of to-day that are to be seen flying about the country in different nations are another sign of the last days. The prophet Isaiah looked down through the centuries and saw the air ships of these last days, and was made to inquire, "Who are these that fly as a cloud and as the doves to their windows?" (Isa. 60.8.)

The angel told Daniel to seal up these prophecies until the time of the end, in the day of his preparation. The signs of the

coming of Christ, spoken of by Daniel, Nahum and others, have been sealed through all ages, until the last fifty years.

To-day the cars run over and under the river. "The gates of the rivers shall be opened." "The chariots shall rage in the streets and shall jostle one against another in the broad ways." (Nahum 2.4.) The Lord says: "When ye shall see all these things, know that it is near. Verily I say unto you, this generation shall not pass till all these things be fulfilled."

These chariots or coaches should run in the day of his preparation. (See Nahum 2.3.5.) These things are to take place in the end of the harvest, the time we are now living in, when the last call is being given, the summons just before the Gentile age closes. These cars were not to run over all the land, but they were to reach Jerusalem, and the Jews were to see these signs of his preparation in Palestine, to enable them to know the end of the dispensation and the coming of Christ was near. The cars are now running from Joppa to Jerusalem. The electric cars are also said to be running there, and sewerage and all modern improvements are now seen. Every car or train that passes there is speaking to them, and to us, in tones of thunder, as a warning voice from God saying, the harvest will soon be passed and the summer ended. The preparation days are closing. Christ is coming; go ye out to meet him.

Jesus cursed the fig tree and the Jewish nation in Palestine. The rain and dews were taken away from the land; it became a barren waste and has been for two thousand years. The Lord told them when they, the Jews, or anyone, would see the fig tree again bearing, and the latter rains and dews in Palestine, they would know the coming of the Son of man was near, even at your door.

Dear readers these signs are seen to-day by all who visit the Holy Land. For several years God has been sending the rains and dews, the fig trees are bearing, and many other kinds of fruit. The flowers are blooming. The Jews are going back by the thousands. This is one of the strongest signs. Oh! praise the Lord that we are living in the close of this last generation and are permitted to give the Household of Faith their portion in this His due season. At this same time he promised to pour out his spirit and give us the rains of spiritual power; that Christ, the chief reaper, would be with us in a cloud of glory and the Holy Ghost

power to reap the harvest and gather in the wheat. Thank God we will have the pleasure of being one of the reapers.

He says to us, "Watch and pray always that you may escape all these things that are coming on the earth and stand before the son of man."

In the twelfth chapter of Daniel, Gabriel told Daniel that Michael, the prince, or Christ, should come for his bride, to deliver his people, to take her to himself and from the earth, and that there would be such a time of trouble as never was. No, nor never should be again. The world will not be burned up. Two will be grinding at the mill, one shall be taken up, the other left; the whole world will be taken in a snare. Christ will take out his people for his name or bride. They will all go up to meet the Lord in the air, and to the Marriage Feast of the Lamb.

The angels that are now holding back the powers of darkness will soon be commanded to let loose the four winds of God's wrath. This awful time of trouble will last some years. We think about three and one-half years. Then Christ will come back with his bride to begin the millenium reign of one thousand years, when the Jews will accept Christ.

"The residue of men might seek after the Lord." (Acts 15.17.) The judgments will last one thousand years. One day with the Lord is as a thousand years. The six days are about passed, or six thousand years. The last or seventh is now about coming in. The saints will sit with Christ to judge the nations and angels all through this judgment day. "Know you not that the saints will judge the world." The Lord is preparing his little flock now for this work. Reader will you be among that number?

Jesus, in speaking of the signs of the last days, says:

"Behold the fig tree and all the trees; when they now shoot forth, ye see and know of your own selves that summer is now nigh at hand. So likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye, that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand." (Luke 21.29-31.)

"And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come." (Matt. 24.14.)

Our missionaries tell us the gospel has been sent into all the habitable parts of the earth; so to-day the power of the holy people is scattered over the earth. In every nation and kindred, tribe

and tongue, there are those who are witnesses that Jesus has power on earth to forgive sins. So to-day the knowledge of the Lord covers the whole earth—a theoretical knowledge at least.

The Lion of the tribe of Judah hath prevailed. The Mighty Conqueror is marching on from one victory to another. To-day he sways his sceptre from the rivers to the ends of the earth. To-day he is reigning in the hearts of his people all over our land.

Dear brother in the Lord, cheer up; the end, and your redemption draweth near, much nearer than when we first believed. Some, even ministers, pray for the time to hasten when the whole world will be converted. That is contrary to the teachings of the Word of God. Jesus says the people shall wax worse and worse and do more wickedly. As, in the days of Noah, they ate, they drank, they married and went on in their wickedness, till the very day that the floods came and swept them all away; as, in the days of Lot, they bought and sold, builded and mocked at God's messengers, and although God sent angels to warn them, only eight were saved from the storm of fire and brimstone; so it shall be at the coming of the Son of man.

Jesus says that time will not come except there will be a falling away in the churches. False teachers will rise up, having the form of godliness, but denying the power thereof; *from such turn away*. There are hundreds of such teachers to-day. They are blind leaders of the blind. They are going down to hell together. This is a visible sign of the coming of Christ.

Since the late war our churches have been decreasing in spiritual power and growing rich in fine houses, swelling the membership, but making little effort to get the people converted; taking in members without conversion—dead weights. The abomination of desolation that Daniel spoke of has been set up in the churches. It takes six living men to carry one dead one. They come in without the wedding garments on, with the black robes of sin around them, while God's children are feasting on the heavenly manna. They sit back and criticise. They dare not taste of the feast. They fight against God and all the workings of the Holy Ghost. The Devil has them blinded. He appears as an angel of light, trying to deceive the very elect. We are told to watch; to be on our guard; that we shall be tried as with fire and be pure as gold.

Jesus will send his angels to gather the wheat from the tares; God help us, dear friends, to be among the wheat.

"And many false prophets shall arise and shall deceive many. And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold." We are living in the perilous times when God's children are tried as by fire. Many will not stand the test; will fall. "Then shall they deliver you up to be afflicted, and shall kill you; and we shall be hated of all nations for my name's sake." (Matt. 24.9.) Those who dare to stand and defend the cause of Christ and honor the Holy Ghost in all his teachings, would be shut up in prison, or taken to the stake if it were not for the laws.

"The sun shall be darkened and the moon shall not give her light and the stars of heaven shall fall." These signs have been remarkably fulfilled. Thousands are living who saw the grand display of celestial fireworks, when the heavens and earth were covered with fire-balls; people thought the Day of Judgment had come; a wonderful excitement prevailed; men, women and children were crying for mercy; some took their own lives, others became insane.

Many remember, when the sun was darkened, it began to grow dark at ten, and at twelve it was so dark the lanterns were lighted, the fowls went to roost, the frogs began to peep, the cattle came lowing into the barnyards, the moon was full, yet it was so dark you could not discern white paper from black velvet, and it lasted fourteen hours. "Verily, I say unto you, this generation shall not pass till all these things be fulfilled." This generation that has seen all these things shall live to see Christ coming; every prophecy is being fulfilled except those that shall take place at his coming.

Also in a spiritual sense, the sun of righteousness has gone down, or out of, most of all the churches.

The moonlight is very pale; black, spiritual darkness is settling down all over the land; it is so thick that it can be felt. The old serpent is dragging down many bright lights, or stars.

Many bright lights are going out in awful darkness. We see those that seemed to be the best established, that we thought would suffer most anything for Christ's honor and glory, compromising with those that have no power, only a form, from such the Lord said, turn away. Many others go off in fanaticism,

accepting delusions, that they might be damned. There never was such a time.

Fanatical teachers are swarming like bees in the large cities, and going about to every place deceiving and being deceived, and if it were possible they would deceive the very elect.

The perilous times are here. *They will not endure the faith of the glorious gospel of our Christ.*

Neither will they tolerate it much longer, they try to crush it out in every way.

The Lord said to work while it is day, for the night would come when no man could work. "Having done all, stand." (Eph. 6.13.)

We are going through that time now, *the spiritual famine is on us*, but the Lord said he would sustain us in that time, and care for those that trust him.

We see the Laodicean church is being spewed out of His mouth. His spirit is withdrawn from them, the next call will be to judgment.

The most of the salt of the professors of religion has lost its saving qualities.

It is only a little flock that is holding the angels in check, and the world from awful rack and ruin. The servants of God will all soon be sealed, then the Lord will take the Bride, the lights of the world out. She is as fair as the morn, as bright as the sun, and as terrible as an army with banners.

Christ is a perfect Saviour; he came to restore all that was lost in Adam's fall. When Adam fell he lost his holy nature; sickness and death came to the body. *If Christ could not restore soul and body, he would not be a perfect Saviour.* The believer's soul is made perfect in this life, pure and white; the body will be subject to disease, until the coming of Christ.

At the crucifixion of Christ, "The graves were opened; and many bodies of the saints which slept arose, and came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the Holy City, and appeared unto many." (Matt. 27.52, 53.)

Paul says, "He shall change our vile body that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body." The last enemy that Christ will conquer is death; the time is coming when they that are in their graves shall hear his voice and shall come forth; "They that have done good, unto the Resurrection of Life; and they

that have done evil, unto the Resurrection of Damnation," in the image of the Devil, their father.

Elijah went to heaven in a golden chariot, soul and body. Enoch went up in a whirlwind. Christ took the same body to heaven that was nailed to the Cross, and was layed in the grave.

Paul speaks of being perfect in one sense, and not in another; he is already perfect in heart; but "If by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead," when he would be perfect, soul and body united. When they are clothed upon with immortality, then the saints will shout victory over Death, Hell and the Grave.

"Behold I come quickly." He expects to hear a hearty response from everyone who is true to him, "Even so, come, Lord Jesus." God's true children are ready, watching morning, noon, and night, for the coming of the Bridegroom, in the hour of death, or in the clouds; they have their lamps trimmed and burning; they are making every effort to gather in their friends and neighbors, before the storm of God's wrath shall burst in awful fury on a lost and ruined world.

Jesus is preparing the Mansions for the Bride; he is preparing the Marriage Supper; he is gathering the hosts of angels together; his chariots are ready. The angel is standing on the sea and saying that time is no longer. For the bride hath made herself ready. "Blessed are they which are called unto the Marriage Supper of the Lamb."

When the herald shall shout, "BEHOLD, THE BRIDE-GROOM COMETH; GO YE OUT TO MEET HIM." Oh! what a sight will burst on our raptured vision as we see the King of Heaven coming! The Bridegroom, in his royal robes, with all the glory of the heavenly world, and his golden chariot; with all the shining angels to escort the Bride, the Lamb's wife to the Golden City, the New Jerusalem, with the spirits of the saints coming back for their bodies. Oh, grave, give us our bodies! The Mighty Conqueror unlocks the Grave, and, with a shout that penetrates the Caverns of the Sainted Dead, the graves fly open, the sleeping saints come forth from dusty beds, set free from all the effects of sin. Old age, gray hairs, withered limbs, deformities, death, disease, are all the effects of sin. Jesus came to save us from the curse of sin, *to restore all that was lost by the fall.*

Jesus died in the prime of life, in the strength and vigor of manhood. We shall be like him; these vile bodies shall be changed and made like unto the glorious Son of God, not that we shall be unclothed, but clothed upon with immortality.

Oh, what a happy meeting that will be! Whole families and friends will rise up from the old church-yards and clasp each other in a long embrace, which will last forever; mothers and children shall meet, husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, friends and neighbors, pastors and flocks.

Those who are alive will be changed in a moment, set free from the effect of sin, and be clothed with the glory of heaven. Then a mighty shout of victory will go up from the millions of saints: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" But thanks be to God for victory over death, hell and the grave.

The armies of the Lord and the soldiers of Jesus have left the various battle-fields and have come together at the sounding of the Trumpet. The last battle is fought; the last sermon has been preached; the last prayer has been offered; the last tear has been shed for sinners; the last persecution, pain and sorrow are forever over. Oh, glory to God for victory! See, O see the shining hosts arise! and the Conqueror leading on the armies to take the city! Hear him shout as he nears the gates, "Ye everlasting doors, fly wide and let the King of Glory in." Who is the King of Glory? The Lord God of Hosts is his name; Jesus, the King of Heaven, is coming with his Bride; ring the bells of heaven, strike your harps of gold.

Oh, the rapture, as we shall march through the streets of pure gold! We shall raise our voices, which shall sound like rushing waters, like mighty thunders, in singing glory to the Lamb, who has bought us and washed us in his own precious blood. With harps and palms in our hands and crowns on our heads—Jesus will place the shining crowns with his own hands upon our heads—then we shall march through the streets of the city, with all the music of the hosts of heaven saying, "Alleluia, for the Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth." Let us be glad and rejoice and give honor to him for the marriage of the Lamb is come and his wife hath made herself ready.

Jesus will lead us to the Great White Throne and say, "Here, Father, am I, and the children thou hast given me." We will

prostrate ourselves before the Throne and cast our crowns at his feet saying, "Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God of hosts." "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing."

We shall all sit down to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. Oh! what a company; apostles, martyrs, fathers, mothers, children, friends and neighbors, brothers and sisters in the Lord, ministers and converts. Oh, what a reunion, what a gathering that will be, as we look along the table at the bright and shining faces! Then to behold the dear Saviour smiling on his children! Dear friends, will you be there?

"Are you ready for the bridegroom when he comes?
Behold, he cometh! Behold, he cometh!
Be robed and ready, for the bridegroom cometh!"

CHORUS.

"Behold the bridegroom, for he comes!
Behold, he cometh! Behold, he cometh!
Be robed and ready, for the bridegroom comes!"

"Have your lamps trimmed and burning when he comes.
He quickly cometh! He quickly cometh!
Oh, soul, be ready when the bridegroom comes."

CHAPTER LXXXI.

SERMON^t—THE PALE HORSE AND HIS RIDER.

"If thou hast run with the footmen and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horsemen? and if the land of peace, wherein thou trustedst they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan." (Jeremiah 12.5.)

There are just two classes here to-night, and there are two race tracks. And we must all run the race, either with the footmen or with horsemen, which is the pale horse and his rider, the black angel of death with his clanking chains, taking his prisoner down to death and hell.

We must all run one of these races. One we enter with joy, running, marching, singing and shouting as we run up the shining way, where the Pearly Gates swing open, and we are met and welcomed by the Hosts of Heaven, who have been watching and waiting for us.

The other race with horses you will be forced to run when the Sheriff of Heaven is sent to arrest you.

He will read the death warrant and show you you must suffer the penalty of God's broken laws.

You have been tried at heaven's court and found guilty; the sentence is passed. The hour of execution has come, "Bring the prisoner, bind him hand and foot, and take him away and cast him into outer darkness, where there is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth."

It will be a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God, to go out in darkness to be a wandering star in the darkness of eternity.

All that are travelling the broad road are getting ready for the race with the horsemen, all who are not running with the footmen.

Paul was acquainted with eastern races, where thousands were gathered to see them enter the races and run for the prize which was only a perishable crown made of leaves. Many ran, but only one got the prize. All who ran for the crown made a great sacrifice and self-denial. They layed aside every weight; all their garments; everything that would be in their way, and

wore a perfectly tight fitting garment so that nothing would weigh them down, or be in their way, everything that might hinder them from running the race to the end was gladly laid aside.

They paid no attention to how they looked, or what the cloud of witnesses might say. It was the prize that they were running for. Thousands of friends were cheering and shouting victory for them as they ran, clapping hands and cheering them on to victory, while their enemies were doing all they could as they looked on to discourage them and make them stumble on the track. If one fell he was thrown aside, or out of the track, as a stumbling block in the way of others.

Paul said the crown lay at the end of the race. While he was running the race, he never looked back, but kept his eyes on the prize of the high calling of Christ Jesus.

The crown of riches of rejoicing which he saw was all ready to be placed on his head. He said behold the cloud of witnesses looking on.

All heaven is leaning out over the Battlements, and are looking out at the Pearly Gates, down on the white robed blood washed soldiers who have entered the race from earth to glory.

They have laid aside every weight, or sin. They have gone through the dressing room, have put on their white garments and the gospel shoes.

While the saints of God are cheering each other, all the world is looking on, with all the hosts of hell. The black cloud of witnesses are mocking, sneering, lying and throwing all manner of stumbling blocks in our way. All hell is shouting when they cause one to fall.

Remember, that all who start, or enter the race do not reach the end. You may be almost to the end, the crown in sight, then fall, or be thrown from the track out of the way of others.

Jesus says hold fast till I come. See that no man takes your crown. That warning is given to us who are waiting for the coming of the Lord, who hope to see the manifestation of the sons of God. So many are fainting and falling, so many bright lights going out, when the blazing glory of the bright morning is bursting on our spiritual vision.

Oh, see what sacrifice, expense and trouble men and women will make for a little popularity or notoriety to receive worldly

honors, which are all like a fading leaf, that will perish with them and soon be forgotten.

How little sacrifice the most of Christian professors are willing to make. They will not give their money or time to the true work of the Lord. It is given to the popular side when they blow the trumpet, and *when everyone says "How charitable, how good, how kind."* They get their reward in the eyes of the world, but how will they stand in the Judgment? These are all on the outside of the race track to heaven. Not every one that says, "Lord, Lord," but they that follow the Lamb where He leads.

Oh! beloved, let us press on, we are not running as one beating the air.

There is a crown for everyone that loves His appearing. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints. Paul said when we are weak, then we are strong in the Lord; we are the weakest when soul and body are fasting.

When the children of Israel crossed the Jordan the waters overflowed the banks, and the crossing was very dangerous. This is the swelling of the Jordan of Death to the sinner, showing how awful it will be to die without Christ; but God parted the waters and made a dry path through the howling river. The children of Israel passed over or through on the dry ground, their enemies looked and expected to see them swallowed up. But when they were in the middle the most dangerous place, their feet was on dry ground.

So is the death of the Christian, the friends are standing around the bed. They have done all they could, all that living hands could do, now they watch to see the last breath, to hear the last word. The earth is receding, he is losing sight of loved ones, but look at the light in the eye and in the face. "I have fought a good fight. The time of departure has come; I see the light from the other shore. I hear the music of heaven, the songs of angels."

"Look, they come, they are in my room, around my bed, to carry me home." While loved ones are weeping, she is crossing on dry land. There is no river to cross, only a little brook. The angels have come with a golden chariot, to take the battle-scarred soldier from the battles of life, to the soldiers' Reunion around the Throne of God.

Paul says we go to be present with the Lord. Oh! what a change to be admitted into the shining splendor of the Golden Mansions and Palaces of the City of God; to see the Great White Throne, the Crystal Sea, the Tree of Life, the Angel Choir, the Pearly Gates, the Loving Father, the Loving Saviour, the Hosts of Heaven, and the loved ones who are waiting to welcome us.

Oh! we will fall before the Throne and cry, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb for ever and ever, who has loved us and bought us and washed us in His blood and brought us to enjoy the mansions prepared for us.

Oh! backslider, you that have fallen and are sidetracked; you got weary in the race, how can you contend with the horse and his rider; And you that was afraid or ashamed to run with the footmen and despised those in the race, what will you do in the swelling of Jordan?

In such an hour as ye think not, death will overtake you; it will not always be at your neighbor's door that the pale horse will stop; he will soon call for you.

The strong man or woman will be laid helpless on a bed, racked with pain or scorched with fever. The doctor will say he cannot live. The house will be darkened.

They will step softly, weeping; loved ones will stand around your bed. Hark, what is that you hear; your eyes open, you tremble at the sound; it is the clatter of the hoofs of the Pale Horse, as he comes nearer and nearer with his rider, the monster, Death, the sheriff of heaven; you hear the rattling of chains; he comes nearer and dashes through the door. *No one can keep him out.* He shouts, "Wife stand back," or "Husband stand back, this is my prisoner."

As he draws near you hear the clanking of the chains as he binds your hand and foot; the hour of execution has come. You can not bribe the jury nor the judge; all your money will not save you an hour's time or your life. Your friends cannot save you; they would not take your place if they could. He lifts you, bound, helpless, on the pale horse, and bears you away down in the swelling of Jordan. See the rolling billows, hear the roaring of the waves as he bears you down in the cold icy River of Death.

Oh! how cold, how dark, there is no light on the other side; all is darkness and despair. *Oh! sinner, how will you do in the swelling of Jordan?* It is not all of death to die—after death

comes the Judgment—for we must all appear before the Judgment seat of Christ.

Oh, may the convicting spirit of Christ get hold of you as you read these warnings, and hurry away to Christ before you fall into the hands of the living God.

CHAPTER LXXXII.

SERMON—GOD'S WORK, HIS ACTS, HIS STRANGE ACTS.

"BEHOLD, I will proceed to do a marvellous work amongst this people, even a marvellous work and a wonder: for the wisdom of their wise men shall perish, and the understanding of their prudent men shall be hid."

"Tarry ye and wonder; cry ye out and cry; they are drunken but not with wine; they stagger, but not with strong drink."

"Whom shall He teach knowledge? and whom shall He make to understand doctrine? them that are weaned from the milk, and drawn from the breasts."

"For with stammering lips and another tongue will He speak to this people."

"For the Lord shall rise up as in Mount Perazim, He shall be wroth as in the Valley of Gibeon, that He may do His work, His Strange Work; and bring to pass His Act, His Strange Act."

"Now therefore be ye not mockers, lest your bands be made strong: for I have heard from the Lord God of Hosts a Consumption, even determined upon the whole earth." (Isaiah, 28 and 29.)

Right through these chapters God is speaking of the out-pouring of the Holy Ghost, and the Latter Rain, and those who mock, and make light of this wonderful work of God.

The Jewish people despised this work of God, and thereby sealed their own doom as a nation, and it was not long before judgment came upon them.

In these last days it applies to us with more force. God is doing a marvellous and wonderful work amongst the people, and those who make light and despise it will be given over to believe a lie. Despising these works is committing the unpardonable sin.

At the time that Jerusalem was destroyed, the people that had received this wonderful Baptism had the mark of God upon them. God gave them a sign that He was coming, and by the Holy Ghost lead His people out into a place in the country, where they were kept in perfect safety, so that there was not one of them went down in that awful massacre.

So in these last days, those who sigh and cry are sealed with the Holy Ghost, and are getting ready to take a flight in the golden chariots in the air, and not one of them will be left to go through the Great Tribulation. Of the rest that will go over to the anti-Christ, and his army, two-thirds of them will go down in pestilences, storms, earthquakes, etc.

The "Strange Work" mentioned in the text, is the work of the Holy Ghost. His strange work like when Joshua commanded the sun and moon to stand still. Woe to ye mockers lest ye go over the dead line: for I have heard from the Lord God of Hosts a Consumption determined on the whole earth. God will make a speedy riddance of these things. Through calamities God is warning the people. The display of the Holy Ghost power indicates that there is some crisis at hand.

Of all the wise men in the Sanhedrin, there was not one acknowledged that Jesus was coming, or acknowledged Him when He did come. None of those wise men understood it. Whom shall I send? Who will stand in the gap? To whom shall I give knowledge? Those just converted, just weaned; those who cannot boast of their learning.

The Jews were confounded and astonished. Their education and talents did not amount to anything in the presence of the Holy Ghost. They said, "What does it mean anyway?" Are they not ignorant men? God spake with men of other lips and other tongues, yet for all that they would not believe. It shows that the heavenly power will take full control of the whole body of those that God is going to work with and make them in some things like drunken men, and that they would speak with other tongues and lips. So to-day it is the same way. But the deep things of God are a sealed book to those that are lost; but the Holy Ghost searches the deep things of God and reveals them to us; God wants a people who understand His word as He intended it should be understood.

This is God's time for people to get ready to go up when Jesus comes: for them to get the baptism of the Holy Ghost. "Who shall I send?" God takes the weak things. David was the least in his father's house. Gideon was the weakest in his father's house. Paul says God has chosen the weak things that their faith may not stand in the oratory, eloquence, and wisdom of men that they have learned, but in the power of God.

The last thing that will be done before Jesus comes is to scatter the power of the Holy people. "Ye shall have power after that the Holy Ghost has come upon you." The Acts of the Apostles was God working through the clay. It was His Strange work, giving the Jews the Last Call, and they turned away and rejected it. So to-day, though people do not mock at an earthquake, they do at the power of God. Don't mock lest your bands be made strong, lest you commit the unpardonable sin.

There is one point that I never could understand, until God showed me. That is why the hundred and twenty on the day of Pentecost began to speak in tongues. The speaking in tongues comes by faith, and I did not see that they were taught so as to have faith for this manifestation. The facts are that they were well taught on this point, for not only had Jesus told them (Mark 16.17) that they were to speak in tongues, but he also taught them to believe according to the Old Testament scriptures. The New Testament scriptures were not then written. (John 7.37-39.) "In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, 'If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink,' " that is, be born of the Spirit. And then what? "He that believeth on Me *AS THE SCRIPTURE HATH SAID*, out of His belly shall flow rivers of living water. But this spake He of the Spirit, which they that believe on Him should receive: for the Holy Ghost was not yet given because that Jesus was not yet glorified." Notice "*AS THE SCRIPTURE HATH SAID*" refers to the scriptures I have already read, where Isaiah says (Isa. 28.11-12.), "With stammering lips and another tongue will He speak to this people." Many have believed and received wonderful blessings and been greatly used, but being untaught on this point, they could not believe "*AS THE SCRIPTURE HATH SAID*," and so never spoke in other tongues.

"Faith cometh by hearing." They had heard and were well taught by Jesus, and being familiar with the scripture, tarried, and believed until "They were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak in other tongues." And now in the next verse (Isa. 28.12), what does God say about this fulness of the Spirit that causes one to stammer and speak in tongues? Hear it: "This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest; and this is the refreshing: Yet they would not hear."

After the sinner is saved he finds a wonderful rest, and then if he reads the scripture and believes, it will lead him into the baptism in the Holy Ghost, which is the rest that remaineth for the Children of God. Isaiah says so in the scripture just quoted.

"I proceed to do a marvellous work," saith the Lord. There are two classes of people, the one will glorify God and the other fight.

The law puts wonderful force on the speaking in other tongues.

"In the law it is written, With men of other tongues and other lips will I speak unto this people; and yet *for all that* they will not hear me saith the Lord." (I. Cor. 14.21.)

Paul refers to the scripture in Isaiah. He says, "Yet for all that," showing God puts much force on it.

The one hundred and twenty had faith because they had read the scriptures and were familiar with what they read. Jesus said You are going to get the baptism, I am going to pour out the Holy Ghost.

Jesus said, "He shall bear witness and testify of Me." The Holy Ghost gives utterance, He is testifying of Jesus. "Devout men out of every nation were gathered there, and they said, "They all speak in the language of our own native home." They all heard them speak of the *wonderful* works of God. Before Peter preached *God preached* to them in other tongues.

The Holy Ghost when He comes in this way testifies of Christ. About the first thing He says is, "Jesus is coming soon." The tongues are the sign of His coming soon. This that you hear and see,

"This is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel;

"And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

"In the law it is written, With men of other lips and other tongues will I speak unto this people; and yet for all that they will not hear me, saith the Lord." (I. Cor. 14.21.)

Those that God uses to turn the world upside down are all like a lump of clay in the potter's hand. Shall the vessel say, "You have not made me a vessel to suit me?"

When any great and important machinery is invented in these days they always have some power to move it, and your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost. God sends the third person of the Trinity to take possession of this power house. When God works through us, let us be passive and thank Him that He uses us at all.

The wisdom of this world is foolishness in the eyes of God, *but we speak the wisdom of God.* The wise of this world did not know Jesus and therefore He said to them,

"Behold your house is left unto you desolate."

The wisdom of this world is perishing. I would rather have a thimbleful of God's wisdom than all the wisdom of this world to-day.

We are a people to be wondered at. "Here am I and the children thou hast given me." "We are for signs and wonders in Israel, from the Lord God that dwelleth in Zion, or among his people.

"Behold the Heaven of Heavens cannot contain Him." You cannot build a building large enough to contain the Lord and yet He does come down and dwells in these temples.

To say there is no joy in the religion of the Lord is a lie. We are often talking of going to heaven; but I am trying to bring heaven down to you that you may have a heaven to go to heaven in, for we are workers together with Christ.

"And the Lord was with them." * * * I thought you said He went to heaven? He did in person, but He was present in Spirit. The Lord was with them, and when they worked and *preached*, God put His sign on it, as He does here. Every time you see a miracle it is God putting His seal on the word preached.

God gave the Gifts and Signs to his church.

"For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ." (Eph. 4.12.)

I am glad I am one of those who need these things and must have them. You people in this tent night after night see this marvellous work and wonder like those that God spake of through Isaiah the Prophet. You see men and women staggering and falling like dead people; you see men and women carried in dying, get up and shout and run and walk; those born deaf and dumb healed; you hear men and women and children speak in other

tongues, and sing heavenly music, and yet for all that some of you will not believe.

I proceed to do a marvellous work. Yet some of you won't believe, but are stiff-necked, but praise God, some of the weakest ones get the baptism. This is the refreshing. (Acts 3.19.)

God is pouring out His Spirit all over the world to-day. When the Holy Ghost came He would witness by speaking in other tongues. God does many works, but this is a marvellous one.

The Lord showed us that that is how the apostles got the light, that the Holy Ghost would speak in other tongues. I never before understood how the apostles spake in tongues, as they come *by faith*, but now I see it plainly. "He that believeth on me *as the scripture hath saith*, from within him shall flow rivers of living water." (John 7.38.)

There are so many gifts for us all, salvation, divine healing, wisdom, love, and power.

In the law it is written With men of other tongues and other lips will I speak unto this people, *and yet for all that they will not hear me, saith the Lord.*

God is sending His angels, his baptized people, with a great sound of the trumpet, to gather His elect together, His people who have made a covenant with God by sacrifice, who have given up or sacrificed everything that stands in the way of their being caught away in the Rapture, and doing all they can to help others to get ready, blowing the trumpet—preaching in the power of the Holy Ghost with the outpouring of the Spirit on the people and the acts and signs and wonders and miracles manifested in the congregation before sinners, the world and the saints. The last thing to be done before the Rapture is this power must be seen scattered among the saints everywhere. We must not only talk and say we ought to have these demonstrations, but we must produce the goods. The signs must be many and more wonderful than ever in the world. That the household of faith may be perfected led into the baptism and sealed with the knowledge to class us among the wise who shall shine as the firmament, that by these visible signs that they see and hear and feel, the lost world will get its last warning. In the midst of these signs of the glory and presence of God many will call on Him, and be saved before the great and notable day of the Lord comes, and those who turn away and reject will have no excuse. Amidst all

the acts and wonders of the workings of the Spirit the speaking in other tongues seems to be God's last or greatest warning to sinners, and it is a sign to unbelievers. Hear His voice from Heaven, "For with stammering lips and other tongues will I speak to this people, and yet *for all that* they will not believe Me." It is a sign to all that Jesus is coming soon.

The Lord is doing His marvellous work here in Dallas. At every meeting the tent looks like a battle field. Men, women and children struck down and laying all around like dead men, and speaking in tongues; angels seen by many; Jesus seen up over the people in bright glory. Stars and great lights in and over the tent. This is going out and will go all over the world growing in power till Jesus comes.

"Behold I will do a new thing: now it shall spring forth. Shall ye not know it?" (Isaiah 43.19.)

"Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare; before they spring forth I tell you of them." (Isaiah 42.9.)

CHAPTER LXXXIII.

SERMON—PREPARE FOR WAR.

“FOR, behold, in those days, and in that time, when I shall bring again the captivity of Judah and Jerusalem.

“I will also gather all nations, and will bring them into the Valley of Jehoshaphat.

“Proclaim ye this among the Gentiles; Prepare for war, wake up the mighty men, let all the men of war draw near; let them come up:

“Beat your plowshares into swords, and your pruning hooks into spears: let the weak say I am strong.” (Joel 3.1, 2, 9 and 10.)

“But in the last days it shall come to pass, that the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be established on the top of the mountains and it shall be exalted above the hills; and people shall flow into it.

“And many nations shall come, and say Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, and to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths; for the law shall go forth of Zion, and the Word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

“And He shall judge among many people, and rebuke strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks: nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

“But they shall sit every man under his vine and his fig tree; and none shall make them afraid: for the month of the Lord of Hosts hath spoken it.” (Micah 4.1, 2, 3 and 4.)

These two quotations from Joel and Micah sound a little contradictory. I have heard people say so. But the statements refer to two different parties and times.

The first, “Beat your plowshares into swords and your pruning hooks into spears” means “Get ready for battle,” and it refers to this present time, a time of war.

The second, "Beat your swords into plowshares and your spears into pruning hooks," "Get ready for a time of great farming."

The one to prepare for the greatest battle the world has ever heard of; the other refers to the time when war shall be no more.

The first text in this sermon, Prepare for War; Wake up the mighty men of war. Let the nations gather together for battle, refers to this time of the end that we are now living in, when the Gentile time is full or closing.

We have every reason to believe that the four angels are loosed that were bound in the great River Euphrates, that were prepared to slay the third part of men. They are doing their work of destruction now in Turkey. All Europe is stirred and ready to go forth at any moment in deadly battle with each other.

You see the awful slaughter, massacre, deadly hatred, causing them to kill and destroy each other. God has risen up like a mighty man of war. He shall roar and shout out from Jerusalem till all nations are gathered in deadly combat, till the blood flows like a river.

Even now cholera, smallpox and other deadly pestilence and famine is raging, joining in the deadly work of destruction, which will go on till the dead will cover the land. The dead will lie unburied, food for all the wild beasts and vultures. The Lord hath spoken, for their sins have reached unto heaven, and God is turning His wrath and vengeance loose on a guilty, God-defying world.

In the text in Joel the call is primarily to the Holy Land, where the great battle of God Almighty will be fought. The battle of the great Day of God while the angel is standing in the sun, calling all the fowls of the air to come to the Supper of the Great God, to eat the flesh of all the mighty men, the great men of the world, and the rich men. They are invited to eat and drink the blood and get fat on the flesh, on the carcasses of kings and princes of the world, who will soon fall in the notable day of the Lord.

The Lord shall awake and shout out as a man of war. He shall roar out of Zion, and shall utter His voice from Jerusalem. The heavens shall shake and the earth, when the nations are gathering for this great battle with the Lamb and His army from heaven.

John says, "I saw heaven opened, and beheld a white horse, and Him that sat upon him. His eyes were as a flame of fire. On His head were many crowns, and He was clothed in a vesture dipped in blood. And the armies which were in heaven followed Him on white horses, clothed in white linen, white and clean.

Oh, praise the Lord! the saints have been translated to heaven. The marriage of the Lamb and His Bride has taken place, with shouting and hallelujahs that have shaken all heaven and earth. The great Marriage Supper, with all its grandeur, and glory, and greatness is over. And they have been with the Lord executing judgments on the earth during the awful tribulation.

Now the cup of wickedness is full. They have defied the God of Heaven long enough. He has stood up in His wrath. All nations of the earth are gathering to the Valley of Jehoshaphat. The Lord of Lords and King of Kings, with all His armies of Heaven comes riding in triumph, down through the skies. Enoch saw the Lord coming with ten thousand of His saints. The anti-Christ has gathered his army and is about to destroy God's children. They will gather all their armies together against Jerusalem to fight, but then the Lord comes from heaven and fights this great battle. The saints do not have to fight, the Lord Himself does the fighting.

After this great battle there will never be another sword or weapon of war used.

Then the Millennial Kingdom is set up, and Satan will be chained during that thousand years. During that time, the curse, and its effects, including all weeds, thistles, and that which would produce disease, etc., have been taken away. "Nothing shall hurt or destroy in all My Holy Mountain." The time is coming when they shall cease to make war, and the devil is taken out of the hearts of the people.

To-day they are just like wild beasts thirsting for each others blood. They are burying the living and the dead together. Pestilence also has already began its deadly havoc.

Did you ever hear of a great war breaking out so quickly. For years past the most talented men have been inventing to see who could get the most deadly weapons.

God has been holding back the tidal waves and the other destructive forces. His angel has shouted back, "Wait till the servants of God are sealed with the seal of God.

The division of the book of Joel into chapters is bad. The first verses of the third chapter are a continuation of the last verses of the second chapter and should not be divided from them.

"In the last days I will pour out My Spirit." Baptize with the Holy Ghost, and scatter the power of the Holy People.

God says, I will rise up in My wrath in that day. When the judgments of God are in the earth some will repent. In the last days I will pour out of My Spirit. God says wake up the heathen.

God is sealing His saints, but that sealing time is pretty nearly over.

That they speak in new tongues is a sign that the Lord is coming.

"The power of the Holy People shall be scattered," These are they that are clay in the Potter's hand. They are just clay, having no control of themselves at all. God Almighty speaks through them, "With stammering lips and other tongues will I speak unto this people, but *FOR ALL THAT* they will not hear."

Proclaim and tell it to the people. Blow the Trumpet. Sound the alarm in the Holy Mountain. What is the danger? **THE DAY OF THE LORD IS COMING, IT IS NEAR AT HAND.**

God's people are blowing the Trumpet. They are sounding the alarm in Zion. What is the signal of danger? **THE GREAT DAY OF THE LORD IS NEAR.**

It is time for the saints to get this knowledge if they do not already know it. How can we give the signal if we do not know? How could we warn the people of danger?

If they escape when the sword is coming, good. But warn them anyhow. If we do not warn them their blood will be on our hands. Wake up the heathen. Call up your mighty men. Call the soldiers into line. Get them ready. Get the weapons of war ready for the world's great conflict. There never has been anything like it, nor ever will be again.

There will be a scarcity of steel. They cannot make enough of it. The nations are all the time building new war ships, and manufacturing so many deadly weapons. It takes a good deal of steel to make these warships. Such monster vessels. Each nation trying to build the largest ships, and invent the most deadly weapons.

Still, they are crying, "Peace, peace," Right in the midst of this false peace and security, death and war and destruction have come like a whirlwind.

There is a lack of steel. Where are they going to get it? Pretty soon they will not be able to meet the demand for it. Then men will be hunting around in the farm yards, old barns, stables, and sheds, everywhere for old plowshares and pruning hooks, for everything that they can beat into swords and spears to kill their neighbors with.

The time is coming in this glorious America when parties and factions will rise up—Labor against Capital, and other parties and factions. There will be no safety to him that goes out or goes in. And at that time they will not be able to buy or sell, unless they have the mark of the beast. It will be death, and to have the mark of the beast will mean the second death.

There will be no safety or hiding place to him that goes out or in.

"As if a man did flee from a lion, and a bear met him; or went into the house, and leaned his hand on the wall, and a serpent bit him." (Amos 5.19.)

It is implied that the land will be infested with poisonous serpents, reptiles, and insects, and they will be turned loose among the people, with their deadly power to bite, sting, and destroy.

So that if you run away from the sword and pestilence, and try to hide in the house, you will lay your hand on the wall, and be bitten by a deadly serpent. There will be no safety to him that goes in or out.

There will be awful deadly hatred among the people, and they will be banded together hand in hand, and they will make weapons of steel with which to kill and destroy one another.

I read not long ago that the powers were crying out because of the scarcity of steel. Your neighbor will be hunting round for a piece of old steel to kill his neighbor with.

In Europe now they are calling out young men and boys to fight and to be destroyed.

It is time to wake up from the sleep of death, and call on God to give you life.

According to the Word of God, and the signs of the times, we are now living in the commencement of these awful times, when many who read these lines will see a great deal more than

I have written. You and your children will go down in death or go through this dreadful time of trouble such as never has been nor ever will be again.

Many of the best Bible students say that the eleventh chapter of Daniel refers to the Sultan, or ruling powers of Turkey.

"He shall plant the tabernacles of his palace between the seas in the glorious holy mountain: yet he shall come to his end, and none shall help him." (Daniel 11.45.)

And they think that the book of Obediah also refers to him.

The passage in Daniel does not refer to the ant-Christ, for he will not be revealed, or take his power till after the hinderer is taken away, till Christ takes out a people for His name from among the Gentiles, till He comes and takes His Bride.

He shall come to his end in the time of the end, and at that time Michael, the great prince, shall stand up for his people, and all will be delivered whose names are written in the Book of Life, and the Wise, who know these things shall shine as the brightness of the firmament.

The way the war is raging against Turkey it looks like she might lose her capital, Constantinople, and be compelled to leave her headquarters almost any day. How natural it would be for her to transfer her government to the Holy Land, of which she still has control, in haste; she could occupy almost any building for that purpose.

It is reported that the Turks are building a large palace, or building, and they are keeping it quiet, and will not tell anyone what it is for.

"He shall plant the tabernacles of his palace between the seas, in the glorious holy mountain; yet he shall come to his end and none shall help him."

But he will not stay there very long; little by little, he will go down till he is entirely destroyed.

The Holy Land was to be trodden down of the Gentiles until the time of the end. Then and at that time Christ will come. The Jews will flock to Jerusalem and again possess the Holy Land.

Most of those that have gone through the tribulation will have had enough and they will be ready to listen to the voice of that prophet.

If the angels are loosed it will not be long before we take our flight. When these things begin to come fast, we shall soon be

taken out of the world. The worst trouble will come after the saints are taken out. The anti-Christ will deny the blessed Christ, and cause people to take his mark or to be put to death. Those who do not go up with Christ will have to go through this or go down in it.

Jesus comes to take a people out for His name, for His Bride. He comes and takes her away to the heavens. The Great Marriage Supper takes place, after which they will be sitting with Christ on His Throne and helping to execute judgment during this awful tribulation.

Look at the awful death and carnage, and destruction if you do not go up with the bridal company.

Those who go up when Christ comes are the Lamb's wife. He returns to build up the waste places of Jerusalem. The soil will all be fertile then, and the people will not need to do much work. It will be like a holy camp meeting all the time during the millennial age.

The first time Jesus comes none see Him but the Bride. The world hates her, and cares nothing for her, and Jesus is going to take her away.

Christ will come as quickly as the lightning flashes from the East to the West, just that quick He will snatch His bridal company away, while the world sleeps in a drunken stupor.

But the next time He comes all will know it. "Every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess," every eye shall see Him, and every slanderous tongue will have to confess before the world that these were God's chosen vessels.

This honor belongs to the saints. They will have to confess that we were right and that they were wrong. God is very proud of His Bride. Children of God now deny themselves many of the things of the world, but we are heirs of the Kingdom, though many of us are poor in this world and having hard times. There is going to be a change in this old world. God is calling you to behold. Don't go a step further. Don't step over the mangled body of Christ any more or it may be the last time.

The first time the Bride will be caught away, the second time she will come riding on white horses. Jesus will stand on Mount Olivet and they that pierced Him shall see Him. You know now down in your hearts that Jesus is the Christ. That we people are every one in earnest. That we hear something more than natural

men hear. The wisdom we get from God who gives liberally. That has been my prayer more than anything else, "Give me wisdom." Almost a blind man can see if he looks at the signs of the times.

Daniel says the wise shall know when the Lord comes.

You may say I don't believe. You don't want to believe and that day will overtake you as a thief in the night. None of the wicked shall understand the signs of Jesus' coming. Ye who are children of the light shall know and that day will not overtake you unexpectedly. God gave Daniel a picture of the lost world, none of whom should know when He comes.

Who are the wise? Those who know the time of the Lord's coming. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars. But they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament." They that be wise shall know.

This is a wonderful message; now you can have your choice.

The greatest vengeance and pent up wrath of God will be poured forth on those that take the mark of the anti-Christ.

If we trust in God we can have faith so that none of these things shall hurt us.

Look, dear children of the Living God. Look, our Redemption is near, even at the door. Oh, God, help the sleeping virgins to awake, and flee to Christ, to get the baptism of the Holy Ghost, to get sealed with the Spirit of promise, to get ready to take the flight in the air.

Oh, accept the invitation to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. He will come like a flash of lightning from the East. We will go in a moment, we will arise to meet Him in the sky.

Don't be looking to the grave. Look, for behold He cometh. Oh, Glory to God in the Highest. Come, Oh Redeemer, come quickly.

CHAPTER LXXXIV.

SERMON—GOD'S LAST CALL TO HIS SERVANTS TO BE SEALED WITH THE SEAL OF THE LIVING GOD ON THE FOREHEAD.

TEXT—"Gather yourselves together, yea, gather together, O nation not desired;

"Before the decree bring forth, before the day pass as the chaff, before the fierce anger of the Lord come upon you, before the day of the Lord's anger come upon you.

"Seek ye the Lord, all ye meek of the earth, which have wrought His judgment; seek righteousness, seek meekness: it may be ye shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger." (Zephaniah 2.1, 2 and 3.)

This call is not to sinners but to God's servants, to His children to eat the strong meat. Ye meek of the earth who have wrought His judgments.

You see you are saved, and are working some for the Lord, but He calls you to seek the Lord in a different way, and for a different meekness. He cries to you three times to seek the Lord, to seek meekness, and to seek righteousness.

He is giving you the call to the Marriage Supper, calling you to get oil in your vessels; to get baptized with the Holy Ghost; to be sealed with the seal of the Living God, in the forehead, which is the seal of promise.

The Holy Ghost will also witness through you in other tongues, for you may have any of the gifts.

You shall have *power* after the Holy Ghost has come in as a witness.

The prophet has come warning you to escape the awful judgments that are now coming on the earth. It may be that you may be *hid* in the day of the Lord's anger.

This is the only hope for you, and to escape the awful destruction that is about to sweep over the world, there is no other hiding place, no safety in the world. Oh! that you *may be hid* in the day of His wrath.

Yes, you may be, *but it depends on how far and how deep you get hid away in God's love and power and will*, whether you will be hid in that day. You may be hid. He shows that His judg-

ments will burst on the earth like a whirlwind, and that the wicked will be like chaff.

Dear reader, there is no doubt according to God's word and the signs all around us, and the revelations, and warnings the Lord is now giving us through His Spirit, that this is the time, and we are the people, and we have no time to lose, for behold He cometh, and is even now at the door.

The text implies haste, *Awake, Arise, Rouse yourselves.* Flee to Christ. Get oil in your vessels.

SHOUT the cry, "Behold the Bridegroom cometh." Trim your lamps. Get sealed with wisdom, that we may be among the wise to sit with Christ on His Throne to judge the nations. Gather yourselves together. Yea, gather together. Oh, nation not desired. No, no one wants this people, that have come out of darkness into this marvellous light. This peculiar people, who appear foolish on account of the supernatural power, and visible works of the Spirit.

We are hated, and despised, and forsaken. Our name cast out as evil, misrepresented, and counted as the offscourings of the earth, but we are very much beloved in heaven.

When the prophet Daniel was asking God to explain these things that we now see, Jesus appeared to him, and sent the angel to him, to make plain the vision. The angel said, "Oh, Daniel! a Man greatly beloved!" Understand the vision, and the words. Then again, "Oh man greatly beloved! fear not: Peace be unto thee."

We are the people that the Lord was showing him. Now the same loving words of cheer come to us through His Spirit, to "the Little Flock," The Bride, that is making herself ready. "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me on My Throne. Fear not, for I am with you, you are much beloved."

The Lord is sounding the bugle call in a most wonderful way through some by the Holy Ghost. It sounds like the judgment day was here. It makes the people tremble. He is calling His saints together, to see eye to eye when He shall bring us to the Heavenly Zion. Blow ye the trumpet in Zion. Sound an alarm in the Holy Mount, among the saints. Let all the people tremble. Go gather My saints together, who have made a covenant with Me by sacrifice. God help us to make the right kind of sacrifice. Oh, praise the Lord, that is my calling to-day, to get the saints

together in one spirit, one faith, and one mind; filled with love and oneness in Christ. Lost and swallowed up in Him and in His love and power.

In the preceding chapter he shows us the awful trials and the time of the great tribulation. From the fourteenth verse to the last of the chapter. "The great day of the Lord is near, it is near, and hasteth greatly." A day of trouble and distress, a day of darkness, clouds, and sorrow. And I will bring a distress upon men that they shall walk as blind men. Because they have sinned against the Lord and their blood shall be poured out as dust and their flesh as the dung.

"Neither their silver nor their gold shall be able to deliver them in the day of the Lord's wrath, but the whole land shall be devoured." (Zephaniah 1.14-18.) After giving us this fearful warning, Gather yourselves together, O gather together, that you may be hid in the day of His wrath.

We are a nation among the nations:

"Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should show forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light." (I. Peter 2.9.)

We are called out in this generation. We are a holy nation, a nation of kings and priests, called out from among men. We are royal because we are children of a king; a holy priesthood, heirs to a throne.

"Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood,

"And hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen." (Rev. 1.5 and 6.)

"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation;

"And hast made us unto our God kings and priests: and we shall reign *on the earth*." (Rev. 5.9 and 10.)

This shouting was going on in heaven, after Jesus had taken His Bride up to heaven.

They had been counted worthy to be hidden away in the City of Gold, the prepared place, that Jesus had promised. The great Marriage had taken place. The long waiting bride was made the Lamb's wife. They were all enjoying the great Marriage Supper

of the Lamb. They were receiving their crowns and positions in glory. Taking their thrones, and exalted stations, that their diplomas call for, that they had gained down here in the Holy Ghost School. Hear the shouting, they make the Heavens ring, amidst all the brightness and glory of heaven. Oh, the meeting of the loved ones to never part. They are safe, safe home at last.

Jesus is the attraction, He is The One, all eyes are on Him, all are trying to get nearest Him, and give Him all Honor and Glory, for through His blood and power they have entered into His glory. He hath made us kings and priests to God and we shall reign on the earth a thousand years.

Yes, they were safe in heaven while the dreadful work of destruction was going on in the earth. They knew they were coming back to earth to rule with kingly authority to bless the people with priestly power. The saints shall judge the world. They were rejoicing because they were coming back to earth.

CHAPTER LXXXV.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE DALLAS MEETING.

THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD AT DALLAS, TEXAS.

(By Carrie Judd Montgomery, Editor *Triumphs of Faith*, Oakland, California.)

My husband and myself are just leaving Dallas, Texas, after a most interesting time at the meetings which are being held here in this city at the large Tabernacle (recently built to take place of the tent). Mrs. Etter has been there five months holding meetings, and will remain until the first of the year, when she goes to San Antonio, Texas, for a series of meetings.

Mrs. Etter is an old-time friend of ours. When we first knew her she was in the midst of a very remarkable revival work on the Pacific coast, where many thousands were saved, and many were healed. We were delighted to meet each other again, after the lapse of many years. She extended to us a most loving welcome, and gave us seats on the platform by her side.

We have already published reports of these Dallas meetings, which we knew were reliable, but it has been a joy to attend them for ourselves, and to witness the mighty power of God convicting and converting sinners, healing sick bodies, and baptising saints with the Holy Ghost. We could only make it possible to remain for a few days, but in that length of time we saw much that we shall never forget. As we entered the Tabernacle on Saturday evening, we saw a crowd of rejoicing ones at the front, and we learned later that a deaf and dumb man, about sixty years of age, had just been saved and instantly healed by the power of God through Mrs. Etter's command of faith, as she bade the deaf and dumb demons to depart in Jesus' name. Another man who had been healed of deafness was pointed out to us, and as he was singing a hymn in unison with the others, with eyes closed, it was evident how well he could hear. We saw one lady who had been stone deaf, but after prayer was offered, the ears which had seemed dead began to have life in them, and she could hear loud sounds near her. Some people are healed at once, and others gradually, but Mrs. Etter feels that if they have been receptive,

as she has prayed "the prayer of faith" for them, that they have only to hold on in faith and continue to praise God on the authority of His Word, and the symptoms will surely pass away. There really are so many healings day by day, that only the more remarkable ones attract attention.

Mrs. Etter's greatest concern is to have people "*get right with God*" in their souls, and then she tells them they will be healed. When they come to her with more desire for physical healing than for the spiritual healing, she refuses to pray for the healing of their bodies until their souls come into right relations with God. This undoubtedly is one great reason of her success, and another reason is that she believes in working for the unifying of all the members of the body of Christ, and therefore she does not preach mere theories, but holds up a living Christ, receiving all who are honest in their hearts and purposes towards Him, even if they do not yet see the truth just as she teaches it. She also avoids laying stress upon certain words or expressions, with which the enemy is trying to cause divisions in the body of Christ. Therefore there is no contention or strife in these meetings, but love and unity.

It is interesting to note that Mrs. Etter teaches healing in the Atonement (in the same way that we are taught by the Holy Spirit Himself many years ago). She also encourages all the saints to press on for more power from God to do the miraculous works which Jesus said believers should do in His name.

Mrs. Etter is one that speaks with no uncertain sound, and we have never seen any one else rebuke disease and demons with such Heaven-sent authority, and power. It brought a new wave of spiritual joy to our heart to hear the way in which these "cruel demons" were ordered to depart. Perhaps it is needless to say here that when people get their eyes on the instrument that God uses, instead of upon Himself, they do not receive healing. While on the other hand, those whose gaze of faith is upon the Saviour alone often receive healing, through the application in faith of the anointed handkerchiefs or tracts sent out from these meetings. Some periodicals have ridiculed this means of reaching the sick, but God is wonderfully using them just the same, and as He wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul (see Acts xix:11,12) He is doing the same now for those who trust Him, for so many of God's children are sick everywhere that the need is most urgent

and the unbelief is so great that often in isolated places those suffering saints cannot get one near at hand to offer for them "the prayer of faith."

Mrs. Etter preaches the gospel in great simplicity and power, backing up all her remarks by quotations from the Word of God. The altar services are very remarkable, as saints and sinners gather around in deep earnestness seeking God for their individual needs. The power of God falls upon them, and it is wonderful to note the changes that come over the faces of the seeking ones, as the light dawns upon their souls. The power of God often prostrates them, and even little children are seen "under the power;" apparently unconscious to all but God, and with their little faces shining like angels.

There were people present from many different states in the Union.

The night we left there were three remarkable cases of healing; one of goitre, one of cancer, and one of deafness. The lady with goitre was suffering very much with the choking or suffocating sensation occasioned by it. Mrs. Etter commanded the enemy to depart, in Jesus' name, and soon we saw her turning her head freely from side to side, while the swelling seemed mostly, if not entirely gone. The pain and swelling of the man's cancer was also taken away in a few minutes.

It is stated that about three hundred and fifty have received the Pentecostal baptism, with the sign of speaking with new tongues.

There is usually a great solemnity in the meetings, and the faces of the people are very earnest. With the exception of the altar service, where many are often praising or praying at once, the meetings are conducted very quietly. All tendency to wild-fire or fanaticism is entirely discountenanced.

Perhaps the explanation for the solemnity of these meetings is that there is continual teaching about the soon coming of the Lord for His Bride, and exhortations to get ready. One dear brother, Rev. H. C. Mears, who has preached the gospel for over forty years, came to fight the work, but became convinced that it was of God; he received the baptism of the Holy Spirit with the sign of tongues, and afterwards God gave him the most wonderful visions of Heaven, and of what the Lord is preparing for His people, and also visions of the coming of the Lord. It is most

inspiring to listen to the revelations of the coming of the Lord which have been vouchsafed to this dear brother. His spirit is so loving and gentle, he reminds us of what the Lord Jesus said about Nathaniel, "Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom there is no guile."

ELDER SCOTT'S REPORT.

On the morning of November 15th, 1912, I arrived in Dallas, Texas, after three days ride from Los Angeles, where I had previously been engaged in proclaiming a precious work that is so dear to my soul, a finished work on Calvary. Christ died once for all and He said as He lifted up His eyes, "God forgive them for they know not what they do."

I found my way to the Woodworth-Etter meetings held in Brother Bosworth's Mission, and was a little curious to know how they stood in their doctrine before identifying myself with the work. I found them just as I expected to find them, strong on the finished work, and baptism of the Holy Ghost, with the signs that follow. Speaking in tongues as the Spirit gives utterance. Baptising in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Glory to God. It could not be any other way and have the signs follow as they are following at Dallas, Texas, in Sister Woodworth-Etter's meetings.

The first night as we entered the tabernacle the first thing to catch my eye was a man on a cot covered up. As I neared the cot I could see he was a sick man and in much pain. Hearing so much of the sick being healed, with eager eyes I watched the results.

After Sister Etter arrived her first thought seemed to be for the suffering, and casting her eyes around she made for the cot. I had taken my seat just at the head of the cot that I might see all that went on. After shaking the hand of the suffering man she enquired the nature of his trouble. He stated his case, which was at once pronounced a bad case of pneumonia.

After Sister Etter had talked to him for some moments, and had his eyes off himself and on Jesus, she cast out the demon, prayed the prayer of faith, and taking him by the hand said in a loud voice, "In the name of Jesus rise." He immediately rose to his feet, shouting and praising God, at the same time striking his breast with his fist to show the pain was all gone; and the

man that a few moments before could scarcely speak above a whisper now shouted that you could hear him two blocks off, and started to sing at a pitch that I could not follow:

"What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms."

Oh, glory! what a sight to behold. How the power did come down. The meeting started and for a time I thought I was in heaven. As it advanced the presence of our loving God seemed to grow stronger till at last it seemed as though we were in the presence of the very angels.

I saw sinners fall like dead people, and many were saved. I counted eight that got their baptism and spake in tongues as the Spirit gave utterance that night.

I attended those meetings for two weeks and those things went on, many being saved and baptized every night, demons cast out, sick healed; deaf ears opened, the blind saw, and the poor had the gospel preached to them. *Is not this like Jesus? Praise Him.*

Sunday was a grand day all day, the power seemed to fall so that you could feel His glorious presence all the time. By seven p. m. the hall was crowded and hundreds of people turned away. The street was crowded for two blocks to car line.

I could not pass over the sight I saw of one poor girl who was blind for twelve years, her eyes seemed to be sunken in her head and after Sister Etter prayed for her she said, "I see a light," then turned her head and looked the other way and said, "I see another light." Sister Etter said, "Point to them," and she pointed out both electric lamps.

Just then her father stepped in front of her, and Sister Etter said, "Look right in front of you, and tell me what you see." She said, "I see a man." Sister Etter said, "Who is it?" and she looked for a while and said, "Why, that's papa." She put her hand on his face and then fell on his neck and kissed him.

I then stood in front of her and said, "Now tell me if I am a man with a smooth face or hair?" She looked at me and said, "You have whiskers on," and I have a full beard.

She then looked at the penitent form where there were some children praying, and pointing at them said, "There are some children."

I then asked her how long it was since she had seen her papa. She said, "Oh, a long time." Her sister spoke up and said, "Twelve years." Oh, glory, just imagine she was your child.

Dear ones, these are sure the last days; Jesus is almost at the door. Sinners and unbelievers are getting their last chance. Accept Him I pray you before it is too late.—I am, yours in Jesus,

R. J. SCOTT,

Pasadena, Cal., U. S. A.

CLAIMING THE PROMISE.

"Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you." Luke 10. 19.

At a recent meeting at the time just after the call for all needing prayer to come to the altar had been made, Sister Etter had been praying for many round the altar and God wonderfully healed them all, and as she was praying for a lady there was a scorpion laying two inches away from her hand.

She saw it and went to knock it off and it stung her. The pain seemed to run all through her and go to her heart. The finger got red, and the Lord showed her it was a fatal and poisonous sting, and nothing but the Lord could help her. A brother killed it, and several of the saints saw it, and went right to praying. She claimed the promise that we should have power over serpents, and all fear left her.

The people were waiting for her to heal them. She hung on to the Lord, and His promises, and the pain began to stop and she went right on praying for the sick, and nothing was left but the mark of the sting. The hurt was perfectly healed.

CHAPTER LXXXVI.

HYMN OF ADORATION.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty,
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy, Merciful and Mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

Holy, Holy, Holy, All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea.
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty,
God in three Persons, Blessed Trinity.

SOMETHING MORE THAN GOLD.

A little man of whom we read,
Who lived in days of old,
Tho' he was rich, yet felt his need,
Of something more than gold.

(CHORUS.)

O Yes! O yes! there's something more,
Something more than gold.
To know your sins are under the blood
Is something more than gold.

It fell upon a certain day
This little man was told,
That Jesus Christ would pass that way
With something more than gold.

Zaccheus was not tall you see,
And he could scarce behold,
So he climbed up in a sycamore tree,
For something more than gold.

When Jesus saw him in the tree,
He cried with accents bold,
"Come down, come down, I've brought for thee,
Something more than gold."

Zaccheus came down and soon he found,
The half had not been told,
Of a life of joy and peace within,
Which is better far than gold.

THE VERY SAME POWER.

1. 'Tis the very same power,
The very same power;
'Tis the very same power
That they had at Pentecost;
'Tis the pow'r, the power;
'Tis the pow'r that Jeshs promis'd should come down.
2. While with one accord assembled,
All in an upper room,
Came the power, etc.
3. With cloven tongues of fire,
And a rushing mighty wind,
Came the power, etc.
4. 'Twas while they were praying,
And believing it would come,
Came the power, etc.
5. Some thought they were fanatic,
Or were drunken with new wine;
'Twas the power, etc.
6. Three thousand were converted,
And were added to the church,
By the power, etc.
7. The martyrs had this power,
As they triumphed in the flames;
'Twas the power, etc.
8. Our fathers had this power,
And we may have it, too;
'Tis the power, etc.
9. 'Tis the very same power,
For I feel it in my soul;
'Tis the power, etc.

THE CROWNING DAY.

1. Our Lord is now rejected,
And by the world disowned,
By the many still neglected,
And by the few enthroned;
But soon He'll come in glory,
The hour is drawing nigh,
For the crowning day is coming by and by.
- CHO.—Oh! the crowning day is coming,
Is coming by and by,
When our Lord shall come in "power,"
And "glory" from on high;
Oh! the glorious sight will gladden
Each waiting, watchful eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

2. The heavens shall glow with splendor,
 But brighter far than they
 The saints shall shine in glory
 As Christ shall them array;
 That beauty of the Saviour
 Shall dazzle every eye,
 In the crowning day that's coming by and by.
3. Our pain shall then be over,
 We'll sin and sigh no more,
 Behind us all of sorrow,
 And naught but joy before;
 A joy in our Redeemer
 As we to Him are nigh,
 For the crowning day that's coming by and by.
4. Let all that look for, hasten
 That coming, joyful day,
 By earnest consecration
 To walk the narrow way;
 By gathering in the lost ones
 For whom our Lord did die,
 In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

THE LAST LOVELY MORNING.

The last lovely morning,
 All blooming and fair,
 Is fast onward fleeting
 And soon will appear.

CHORUS.

While the mighty, mighty, mighty tramp
 Sounds, come, come away:—
 Oh! let us be ready to hail the glad day.

And when that bright morning
 In splendor shall dawn,
 Our tears shall cease flowing,
 Our sorrows be gone.

The Bridegroom from glory
 To earth shall descend;
 Ten thousand bright angels
 Around him attend.

The graves will be opened,
 The dead shall rise,
 And with the Redeemer,
 Mount up to the skies.

The saints then immortal
 In glory shall reign—
 The bride with the Bridegroom
 Forever remain.

HE IS COMING SOON.

1. How sweet are the tidings that greet the pilgrim's ear,
As he wanders in exile from home;
Soon will the Saviour in glory appear,
And soon will the kingdom come.

CHORUS.

He's coming, coming soon, I know,
Coming back to this earth again,
And the weary pilgrim will to glory go,
When the Saviour comes to reign.

2. The mossy old graves where the pilgrims sleep,
Shall be opened as wide as before,
And the millions that sleep in the mighty deep
Shall live on this earth once more.
3. There we'll meet all our loved ones in our Eden homes;
Sweet songs of redemption we'll sing;
From the North, from the South, all the ransomed shall come,
And worship our heavenly King.
4. Hallelujah, amen, Hallelujah, again,
In a little while we shall be there,
Oh! be faithful, be hopeful, be joyful till then,
And a crown of bright glory we'll wear.

SUMMARY IN CONCLUSION.

This book takes in a condensed report of my life up to the close of the Dallas Meeting.

As the readers will remember, in the Preface of this book, I said that I would close this last volume with an account of the Dallas Meeting.

It is five months since I came to this place and commenced meeting here. We have held meetings every night, and during the day time also, most of the time.

The meeting commenced with interest and has continued to get deeper and deeper. God has surely bowed the heavens and come down, has stretched out His hand and has proven to the people that He is still the Lord God Almighty.

He has led His people with a strong hand out of Egyptian bondage. He has led His people across the Red Sea in triumph. He has brought water in abundance from the rock in the wilderness. He fed the children of Israel for forty years with manna. It never failed, there was a fresh supply every day. Their clothing never wore out or grew old. He caused the pillar of fire by night and the cloud by day to be a visible sign, and guide them on their journey.

The visible signs of the Almighty Christ have been with us. He has proven to the people of Dallas that He is the same wonder working God, and that His people are a people to be wondered at. They are a spectacle, as Paul said, for men and angels.

It could be truly said, as Peter said on the day of Pentecost, this that you see, and hear, and feel, is the promise of the Father, the wonder working Holy Ghost.

With great signs and wonders the Lord has stretched forth His hand in working mighty miracles; healing all manner of diseases; casting out demons; laying the people out as dead; many of the meetings look like a battle field; sinners struck down in their sins; and saints laying like Peter and Paul as dead; the saints have been given great visions and revelations and prophecies from heaven.

The Holy Ghost has been seen as cloven tongues, as rays of light, and as a great cloud of glory over the pulpit and the altar, and the Lord has been seen by many walking through the tent and about the altar.

Not only the saints but the sinners have seen the wonderful signs of the presence of the Lord. The fear of the Lord has fallen on the multitude many times.

The news of the meeting has gone out, in many ways, till it seems as if it has reached to nearly all parts of the world.

With the news God has sent His Spirit. The Holy Ghost has gone with it and has carried the news to the minds and hearts of the people everywhere.

Thousands of people are stirred and are writing to us for help, both spiritual and physical. The Macedonian cry is, "Come, come and help us or send help."

God has called the saints, the brethren in the ministry, and the evangelists and workers from all parts. They have all fallen in line, and rejoiced in the unity, and love, and power of God in our midst, and went away feeling convinced of the need of more power of the Living God in us, and through us, and in our midst.

At the end of five months as we are about to close our work here, the interest which has been increasing from the first, is now deeper and the presence of God is more manifest than ever.

As we are expecting to leave soon, the people are improving the opportunity and rushing here from all parts.

There are twelve just arrived from Canada, one from England, and others are on their way.

Last evening we had a wonderful manifestation of the power of God. The meeting was very deep and solemn, the power of God resting upon us. All at once the Holy Ghost swept over, having the effect of a mighty wind, till nearly every saint in the tabernacle fell under the power, or raised straight up with their hands and faces up. They commenced singing in the Spirit, one taking it up after another, till after a few minutes nearly every one all over the house was singing in the Spirit. They sang different parts, but were all singing the same tune, though with different notes, and in different languages, but all in perfect harmony. In all my ministry I never saw anything like it. It was unanimous over the congregation and for such a length of time. It seemed like the angels of heaven had come down and taken possession.

The power of God was so great that the fashion of their countenance was changed, and their hands looked transparent, and it seemed to some that they were about to be translated. It

really seemed to me that if it had continued much longer that we would have been taken up.

It was surely a wonderful heavenly choir.

The Lord showed a brother in a vision that the Bands of Angels that sung at the birth of Jesus was singing through the saints.

The Lord is manifesting His presence more and more to His children, and encouraging us in every way that we may be ready, and be weaned away from the world, and be ready for His soon coming.

I have every reason to praise the Lord that He has wonderfully sustained me during these five months, that I have been laboring very hard, not only in the meetings, but in getting up this book. It has been done from start to finish since we commenced this Revival.

I would say to the reader that the contents of this book are as a drop in the ocean compared to the many meetings and wonderful things that have never been mentioned and no account given of them.

I am sending this forth in the name of the Lord. The Lord showed me that I must make haste and get the book out, for He is going to send it all over the world. It will not only be used to help to gather the saints together and prepare for the Marriage, and the great work of the future, but it will be a great help to those who are left to go through the Tribulation.

The Lord has clearly showed me that my great work is to blow the trumpet, to gather the Elect, the Household of Faith, together, that they may be baptised with the Pentecostal baptism and sealed with the seal of the Living God.

They must all come out of all discord and strife and be controlled by the mighty power and love of God, and see eye to eye when the Lord brings again Zion.

The Lord has shown me I must go from place to place to hold meetings and gather the multitude together for this purpose. By lifting up the Living Carcase the eagles will be gathered.

So now, dear loved reader, my prayer is, and I have the witness of the Spirit that the Holy Ghost will go with this book; and every one that reads this book in an honest way seeking light will feel the presence of God; and I believe that many will

be brought into the true light, though I never will see them till I meet them in the sky.

The children of God will be stirred to more earnestness and diligence.

Trusting alone to the mighty hand of God to press the battle to the gate, I ask the prayers of all the saints that shall read these lines that I may be kept continually in His will, and covered with His mighty love and power; that God through me can finish the work that He has called me to do that He may have all the glory.

M. B. WOODWORTH-ETTER.

12th December, 1912.

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